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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE BORROWED BOOK.

BY LAURA L. BALQUE.

I turn the pages of the book,
The hand I love has turned before,
And I recall the earnest look,
The language of forgotten lore;
The leaf that yielded to his press,
My fingers leave with fond caress.

Each gem of thought more brightly glows,
That he has gloried in its ray,
And fuller radiance richly throws
Upon my soul to gild my lay;
And Love is bound no more to rove,
With golden links by Genius wove.

With intuition I perceive
The words he lingered to retain,
And with electric flash believe
His joy is mine, his grief or pain;
Why else unguided by the will,
This subtile touch, this kindred thrill?

I follow him by night or day,
Upon the wings of Fancy's flight.
The warm mists grandly roll away,
The vision bursts with glad delight;
And pleasure's smile or sorrows tear,
Is doubly felt or mingled here.

I close the volume when complete,
As one a pleasant journey ends,
Responsive sighs, and echoes sweet
Preluded by my dearest friend.
A sympathetic hope impart,
To bound and tremble in my heart.

And memory dwells with loving glance,
Upon the tracts I leave behind,
The fair, blue dome, the broad expanse,
The magic wonders of the mind;
And over all, his presence beams,
The soul and beauty of my dreams.

Washington, Kan.

For the Blade.

THE CUP OF JOY.

BY GRACE S. BURGESS.

A blissful cup,
Hath yielded up
To me a savory sweetness;
And shower'd round
My life, home-bound,
A new and full completeness.

This cup I drain
Again, again,
Yet it is empty, never!
It gives to me
Peace, hope, most free,
And love gleams from it ever.

The cup of joy,
Without alloy,
Is mine, mine to measure!
I prize the gift
While floating swift
Down the river Pleasure!

Woodhull, Ill.

SONG OF THE PRINCESS MAY.

BY NORA PERRY.

March and April, go your way!
You have had your fitful day;
Wind and shower, and snow and sleet,
Make wet walking for my feet,—

For I come unsandaled down
From the hillsides bare and brown;
But wherever I do tread
There I leave a little thread

Of bright emerald, softly set
Like a jewel in the wet;
And I make the peach buds turn
Pink and white, until they burn

Rosy red within their cells;
Then I set the blooming bells
Of the flowery alder ringing,
And the apple-blossoms swinging

In a shower of rosy snow,
As I come and as I go
On my gay and jocund way,
I, the merry Princess May.

—*Outing for May.*

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE;

A ROMANCE OF LAKE ERIE.

CHAPTER IV.

A DAY WITH THE DUCKS.

The morning of the day after the events last narrated, dawned clear and bright, and as the sun rolled up it shed a flood of golden light over the lake. The forest was donning its full verdure, and the islets on the placid bosom of the the water gleamed like emeralds set in silver.

Fairfax and Seth rose early, and speedily made preparations to receive Mr. Burnham and Doris, as, by previous arrangement, and at Doris's request, the day was to be spent in a hunt for the innumerable ducks which dotted the water in every direction.

"I'll tell yer, Mr. Fairfax, it's a goin' ter be as fine a duck day as if it had bin made a purpose; and now we'll see if a gal can use a gun. I mistrust that we'll all have ter keep behind Miss Doris wen she bangs away, with that little shot-gun of hers."

"Ah, Seth," laughed Fairfax, "I fancy you will find that she will bag as many ducks as you or I."

Their morning meal was hastily dispatched, and they had hardly completed their preparations, when the merry notes of "Moneymusk" came floating through the forest, and a moment later the trio appeared—Mr. Burnham and Doris riding their horses, while Jotham Sparks stalked on ahead, his huge musket over his shoulder, whistling ear piercing notes.

"Hello, bub!" said Seth. Jotham deigned no reply, but carefully placing his beloved musket inside the door, assisted Doris to dismount.

Fairfax stepped forward to welcome his visitors. A look of admiration was upon his face, as his eyes rested upon the girl. Her riding skirt being removed, she appeared in a short walking dress of brown serge, over which was worn a coquettish jacket of Lincoln green, with snowy collars and cuffs. Her costume was completed by a pretty cap of velvet, from under which escaped a profusion of brown curls, blown into charming confusion. Her bright eyes danced in anticipation of the day's sport, and her rapid riding had brought the rich color to the delicate oval of her cheek.

A few minutes were spent in conversation, and then the whole party proceeded to the lake and waited for Seth to dictate the programme. The point at which they had reached the water was a couple of miles westward of Mr. Burnham's camp. Here the shore was low and marshy, and a long sand spit, running into the lake, formed a natural breakwater to the swamp. There were low, marshy islets crowned with trees; wide sweeps of shallow water covered with reeds and other aquatic plants, while here and there were bright interspaces of water—lakelets in the swamp—which were the chosen haunts of the fowl.

"Well, yer see," said the hunter, in a oracular tone, "the best way fur ter do, is fur part of us to keep along on this yer sand-spit, and the rest ter go in the canoe and scare 'em round."

It was soon decided that Mr. Burnham, Doris and Jotham should remain on the shore, while Seth and Fairfax went on the lake. The latter) after escorting the trio for some distance, and posting them in a favorable spot, returned to Fairfax, who was in the canoe. Seth took the oars, while the young man sat in the bow with his gun. He fired into a flock in a few minutes, killing a couple of birds. The report of his piece seemed to be taken as the signal, for the next moment there came to their ears the report of Doris's shot gun, immediately followed by that of her father, the fusilade ending with the deep boom of Jotham's musket.

"Golly!" cried Seth, "if that kick didn't knock the stuffin' out'n that boy I miss my guess! He must'a bin loaded fer bar."

A general commotion among the ducks ensued; scattered flocks flew hither and thither, shrilly quacking their alarm, as they circlod about. They were reluctant, however, to leave their feeding ground, and the hunt was continued during the forenoon, with unabated vigor. At last the ducks bagan leaving the swamp, and as they had bagged a goodly quantity, it was soon agreed to close the hunt, and return to Fairfax's camp for dinner.

Fairfax joined Doris and her father on the shore, while Jotham and Seth took the boat and gathered the dead fowl, with which the surface of the water was dotted.

"By gosh," said Seth, "you people have dun better'n we hev! You've killed a slew of 'em."

"Ought to," said Jotham, stepping into the boat; "three of us, two of you."

"Say, boy," said Seth, "you don't count yourself as one, do you? I thought the fust time you fired off thet cannon of yours she kicked you clean over into the lake."

"Pretty near unjointed my shoulder," answered Jotham, rubbing the locality indicated; "got a little too much powder in, that's all."

"Well, Miss Burnham," said Fairfax, "have you enjoyed the day's sport?"

"Very much indeed, Mr. Fairfax," answered the young girl, blithely.

"Doris is a better marksman than I am," said Mr. Burnham, "and so I exchanged guns with her, in order that she might practice with a double barrel. There, Doris, quick!"

The girl, who still carried her father's weapon, glanced towards him as he spoke. He pointed to a large flock of ducks that were coming over. She raised the gun deliberately, but quickly, and it seemed to go off the instant it touched her shoulder. Before the report had died away, the discharge of the second barrel followed, and seven birds, the result of the two shots, dropped into the water.

The rapidity which the young huntress exhibited, together with her accurate aim, surprised Fairfax; while Seth, who was but a short distance away, in the boat, gave loud vent to his astonishment,

"Well, by gosh, I thought I wuz consider'ble on a shot; but I ain't, after sich shootin' as that, and by a gal, too. Say, Miss Doris, how in creation did yer do it?"

"Easily enough," laughed Doris in reply. "Remember, I learned to shoot before I came to the woods."

The remaining ducks were gathered up and the merry party soon traversed the half mile which separated them from the camp of our hero.

"Mr. Fairfax, I never knew how much enjoyment there is in the wild, free life of a hunter," said Doris, vivaciously, as she took the seat which our hero offered her. "I feel like a bird freed from its cage; it is joyous, enchanting!"

Her eyes were brilliant, and her cheeks flushed with the rosy hue of health. The heart of the young man bounded as he gazed upon the enchanting vision.

"Yes," he replied heartily, "one has perfect freedom here, but those accustomed to fashionable amusements would probably find it rather dull. I see, however," he added, laughing, "that you are not one of those; you are perfectly at home in the woods."

"She takes to it as nateral as if she had been born in an Injin lodge," interrupted Seth, who was busy replenishing the fire in the rude chimney-place, which occupied nearly the entire end of the room.

Mr. Burnham took a seat near Seth, who, with the assistance of Jotham, was making rapid preparations for the noontide meal, thus leaving Doris to be entertained by her young host at the other end of the cabin.

"This is the first time," said the young girl, "that I was ever in a regular hunting camp. I had no idea that a cabin could be fitted up so cosily; I should think you would feel quite at home here."

She looked around her as she spoke. Near by, upon a rude shelf, lay a large portfolio, and above, pinned to the wall, was a crayon drawing. The young girl rose and examined it with an exclamation of delighted surprise.

"Really, Mr. Fairfax, I did not expect to find an artist here in the woods."

Fairfax laughed.

"I make no pretensions to being an artist," he replied, "but I am fond of sketching, and I employ part of my leisure in that way."

Doris regarded the picture with an artist's eye. It was a faithful representation of the cabin in which she was sitting, with its surroundings of forest, while through the glade could be seen a distant view of the lake.

"It is excellent," she said, turning to the young man.

"I sketched it one day at Seth's request; he says he shall keep it to remind him of the time we have spent together here," answered Fairfax. "But to pass away the time, I will show you some smaller ones which I dashed off at odd times."

Taking the portfolio from the shelf, he drew a stool up beside her and opened the book. It contained a number of sketches of all descriptions—bits of forest scenery, glimpses of lake and river, shady nooks and ravines, a deer feeding in a forest glade, a hunter in his boat upon the lake.

One picture in it particularly attracted her attention. It represented a grand old mansion, surrounded by trees and shrubbery, with a park in the background.

"What a grand old place," exclaimed Doris, with delight; "I should like to see the original. Is it a fancy sketch, or is there really such a mansion, Mr. Fairfax?"

"Yes," he answered, "it is Fairfax Hall, the home of my ancestors. It would have been mine to-day but for the fact that my grandfather disinherited my father for marrying against his wishes. They never saw one another after that event. The anger of my grandfather was implacable, and the hope of a speedy reconciliation with him that my father always cherished was a vain one; he died without ever being forgiven, and the death of my mother followed only a few weeks later."

"And your grandfather, is he yet living?" inquired Doris with interest.

"He was last fall just before I started for the wilderness," replied Fairfax, "and since then I have, of course, had no means of hearing anything from him."

"Dinner is ready, ladies and gentlemen," cried Jotham at this juncture, and they gathered round the board, doing ample justice to the excellent repast which had been prepared by the joint efforts of him ond the old hunter.

Soon after the conclusion of the meal, Jotham brought the horses to the door, and Mr. Burnham and his fair daughter started homeward, well satisfied with the day's sport, and with many promises and invitations exchanged to call often.

And when Fairfax retired that night, he dreamed that he was walking in the magnificent grounds of Fairfax Hall, and by his side walked a lady whose face bore a marvelous resemblance to the sunny features of Doris Burnham; but, alas! Fairfax Hall might never be his, for he was the son of a disinherited father.

CHAPTER V.

JOHN MUNRO'S PLOT.

It was the second morning after Munro's arrival at the Indian camp. He was standing on the brink of the river, ready to enter his canoe. An expression of annoyance was upon his face. The Indian girl, Waunita, clung to him weeping, for she had at her heart a death-like feeling that the parting would be forever.

An exclamation rose to his lips, but he repressed it, and gently unwinding her clinging arms from about his neck, he said soothingly:

"Why does Waunita weep? Is she a baby, like her little warrior in the lodge? The mother of a brave should be brave herself."

"And does the Panther think that Waunita is not brave? Ask her brothers and her friends if she has murmured during the many long moons that he has been absent from her side! Waunita does not weep because she is a coward, but because she fears—she fears—"

Her voice became inarticulate. Munro passed his hand caressingly over her dark tresses, and said, "Well, what does Waunita fear?"

"She fears that she may never see her husband again," and burying her pretty face in his bosom, she endeavored to stifle the storm of sobs which shook her slight form.

"Waunita's fears are childish," laughed Munro, and once more kissing her farewell, he sprang into the canoe, and shoved it out into the river. Then taking the oars, he rapidly pulled the little craft down the stream.

Waunita stood gazing sadly after him, until a bend in the river hid him from view; then she sadly and slowly wended her way back to her lonely lodge.

When the turn in the stream hid Waunita from Munro's sight, he drew a long breath of relief. "Every thing is working admirably," he muttered to himself; "I do not see how it could be better; the Indians will soon move their camp to the old ground, on the Miami of the Lakes, and before they return here, I hope that my plans will be accomplished, and I, far away on the road to England. Poor little Waunita! She will grieve after me, I am afraid. But with Doris as my wife—Ah!"

This exclamation was wrung from him at the sight of an Indian, whose face suddenly appeared from behind a tree on the shore.

It was the young chief Grey Eagle, whose features wore an expression of fierce hatred, terrible to witness.

Munro pulled rapidly at the oars. "I am half afraid, sometimes, that Grey Eagle may prove troublesome; still, I have really nothing to fear from him, so long as I can keep in favor with the tribe. Once let me succeed in my plans, and get safe away, and he shall be welcome to Waunita—yes, and her little warrior, too."

Grey Eagle had disappeared. Munro kept steadily onward, but it was almost nightfall by the time he reached the spot on the shore of the bay, from whence he had started on his journey. Again concealing his canoe in the thicket, he shouldered his rifle, and climbing the bank, set out on his homeward journey.

He did not take the most direct route, however, but swerving to the right, held a course which presently brought him in the vicinity of Mr. Burnham's camp. Peering through the trees, he saw Doris and her father strolling up and down, enjoying the lake view, apparently waiting until Jotham had prepared the evening meal. Munro seemed to deem the occasion unpropitious for a call, for after watching the unconscious pair for a few minutes he turned, with a muttered curse, and started off in the direction of his own camp.

"It is of no use, my little lady," he muttered to himself. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained, is an old saying, and I shall profit by the hint it contains. Fair means first, and if they fail—"

He stopped suddenly, and glided behind the nearest tree, for his quick eye had detected Fairfax, who, apparently wrapped in deep thought, was walking in the direction of Mr. Burnham's camp.

Munro gazed after him, while a dark expression flitted over his face. A single instant he stood, and then with a fierce, menacing gesture towards the unconscious young man, he resumed his course.

Brief as were both look and action, they had been observed. An old Indian woman, bent half double and carrying a bundle of roots, was standing concealed in the bushes near. Her eyes followed him as he moved on his way, and nodding her head significantly she turned and hobbled off through the forest.

The course that Fairfax had taken led him by the edge of the lake, and he stopped a moment and gazed at the sunset scene. Leaning upon his rifle he was wrapped in admiration of the splendors of the dying day, when he was startled by a shrill quavering voice.

"The hunter is young; is his life very sweet to him?"

He turned quickly, and saw an old Indian crone standing by his side. He gazed upon her in surprise, hardly knowing what reply to make to so abrupt a question.

The old woman's face was wrinkled and shriveled with age, and her eyes, small, bright and piercing as those of a ferret, watched his face keenly, while she waited for his reply.

"Well, yes," he said, half laughingly, "I confess that life is sweet to me; but why do you ask?"

"Then let the young hunter beware," was the sententious reply. "A fierce enemy is on his trail." And the old woman turned to depart.

"Stop," he cried, hurriedly. "What do you mean? Who is my enemy?"

The old woman shook her head.

"I have spoken. Let the young hunter beware!" And leaving him abruptly, she disappeared in the forest.

Fairfax gazed in wonder after her retiring form.

"I wonder if she is not crazy?" thought he to himself. "Surely I have no enemy in this wilderness?" And then, dismissing the subject from his thoughts, he shouldered his rifle and started on for his destination.

Munro continued his course rapidly until some four miles had been traversed. Here on a gentle rising ground stood a small cabin, similar in appearance to the one occupied by Fairfax and Seth. It was surrounded on every side by a dense forest, with thick undergrowth, save toward the north, on which extended a dense, dark-looking swamp. So thick was the growth of trees and underbrush about it, that the cabin was visible from no point half a dozen rods away in any direction. Approaching the door, Munro pulled the latch string and entered the structure. He found himself in a rude room, with the scant furnishing of a hunter's camp. Placing his gun upon the wooden hooks above the fire place, he proceeded to build up the dying fire.

Having blown the fire into a brisk blaze, he crossed the room, and opening a rude box which stood in the corner, took therefrom sufficient food to make his evening meal.

"Hank has attended to his business well," he said half laughingly; "he must have supposed that I would bring company on my return."

The slices of venison were soon cooked, a small pot of coffee prepared, and Munro without ceremony made a hearty meal, the remainder of which was taken from the ample contents of the provision box in the corner.

By the time he had finished his meal it had grown almost dark.

"I might as well be going," muttered Munro, gazing through the window at the gathering shadows, "it is dark enough, so there will be no danger."

He left the cabin, closing the door carefully behind him, and made his way to the edge of the swamp. From a tangled thicket of alders he drew from its concealment a canoe. Seating himself in this, he picked up the paddle which lay in the bottom, and commenced making his way through the devious channel in the swamp.

It was now fairly dark, and using the stars as his guide he made his way through the tortuous, watery path. It was evident that he had traversed the swamp often enough to be familiar with its fastnesses.

After proceeding for some distance in this way, his little craft emerged into a wide interspace of water which lay dark and forbidding in the midst of the swamp. He made his way directly across this, and finally ran his boat upon the shore of what proved to be a small island covered thickly with trees.

Drawing the canoe out of the water, and again carefully hiding it in the thicket, he struck into a sort of path leading toward the center of the island. After going some 30 yards or more, he came upon another cabin, similar to the one he had just left, on the edge of the swamp. Through the rude window the firelight gleamed, showing that it was inhabited. Raising his fingers to his mouth, he blew a shrill, peculiar whistle.

His signal was almost instantly answered. The door opened, and Hank Goodwin stood upon the threshold with his knife in his hand, gazing out upon the darkness. Munro advanced until he stood in the flood of light pouring through the open door.

"Hello!" Hank exclaimed, as he caught sight of Munro. "I reckoned it was you, but didn't quite know for sure. I had just about given you up."

Both men stepped into the cabin, Hank carefully closing and fastening the door. The cabin was scarcely larger than that occupied by Fairfax and Seth, but it was divided into two rooms by a strong partition, with a heavy door between the two rooms. This door being closed, it was impossible to see what the second apartment contained.

"Well, have you been working hard at this," queried Monro, "during the three days that I have been gone?"

"Well, I've bin doin' purty well, but it's slow work, Mister Munro. A feller has to be so dredful partickler, yer know."

"Certainly, it is very particular work, but did you ever make money any easier?" answered Munro.

"Haw, haw!" laughed Hank, "that's a good one, that is! But come down and see what I've been doin'."

Munro signified his assent, and Hank lighted a primitive lamp, consisting of a tin dish filled with grease, a rag floating in which took the place of the wick. Going to the corner of the room, he removed a rude bench standing there, and then lifting a portion of the floor disclosed an opening with a rude ladder, down which both men climbed.

They found themselves in a sort of cellar, some eight or ten feet square. One corner of this was directly under the fireplace, apparently, and one of the side walls of the huge stone chimney extended down to the bottom of the cellar, enclosing in its thickness an inner flue to carry off the smoke of the furnace, the pipe of which entered this flue.

A rude table occupied the middle of the room, covered with various tools, which at once marked this spot as the abode of counterfeiters. Taking up a buckskin bag lying on the table, Hank emptied out its contents, which were imitation Spanish dollars.

Seating himself upon the bench by the table, Munro examined this bag of coins carefully, testing them one by one. He rang them upon the table, examined both sides and the edges with as much care as if he had been a bank cashier. This took considerable time. Hank stood by attentively watching his every movement. When Munro had concluded his examination, he swept the coin back into the bag, and turning to Hank, said:

"Those are very well done. There will be no difficulty whatever in passing them upon the people with whom I deal."

Then picking up the lamp he said: "Come, let us go aloft."

Ascending to the floor above, Hank carefully replaced the section of puncheon flooring, pushed the bench back in the corner over it, and the two men sat down in front of the fire.

Munro sat silent for sometime deeply buried in thought. At last he turned to Hank and said:

"Your handiwork is excellent. If you are faithful we can both get rich at this business. It is hardly possible that our retreat will ever be discovered here. We are in the midst of this great swamp, and no one will ever discover the place as long as we take the precaution to come and go after dark, whenever that is possible. There is no one in this section but a few hunters and some Indians. There is nothing to entice the midst of this swamp, and even if they should venture into its recesses, it is hardly probable they would stop to explore the interior of the islands, for there are several of them besides this. This island is not more than one hundred yards in diameter, and in this thick undergrowth there is nothing to tempt them to penetrate its mysteries; but if by some strange chance they should do so, ay, and even stumble upon this cabin, they would never find our secret workshop. They would merely suppose that we were hunters and trappers, strange as it might seem for us to have a cabin here. We will continue to make the other cabin our pretended stopping place, and nobody need ever be the wiser. In fact, there is nobody in this neighborhood likely to ever give us any trouble unless it be that young Fairfax and Seth Thomas. Mr. Burnham and his daughter, of course, will never trouble us, and if the other two should make any unpleasant discoveries, why they——"

He stopped and gave a peculiar look at Hank, a sinister smile upon his face. Hank seemed to understand him perfectly.

"I see, I see," he said, nodding his head; "you mean that dead men don't talk very much, and if them fellers come foolin' around here it will be lots easier to fix them so they can't hurt us any than it will be to try to move our quarters to some place else and have somebody else come snoopin' around."

"Very well, then," said Munro, with a nod of satisfaction. "We understand one another perfectly. You are to put in all the time you can safely at work here. Of course, you must show yourself frequently, and go on hunting and fishing expeditions often enough for people to see you thus employed, and thus divert suspicion from your real purpose. As soon as you have enough stuff made I shall take another trip and work it off. Meanwhile, I shall visit at Burnham's camp, and keep myself informed of the movements of Fairfax and his man."

"All right," said Hank; "and, as I am getting rather sleepy, I guess I'll bunk here on this bench in the corner, and you kin take the bed in the other room."

Going into the second apartment, Hank procured an armful of skins and blankets, with the help of which he soon had a comfortable bed on the bench in the corner over the entrance to the cellar. Munro took up the lamp and entered the inner room, closing the door behind him.

This apartment was similar to the one he had just quitted, except that it had no fireplace. A comfortable bunk, with plenty of skins and blankets, was constructed at one side of the room. A rough table occupied the center, with a couple of rude benches for seats. An old sea chest stood in one corner, and several articles of wearing apparel were hung upon hooks along the wall. Placing the lamp upon the table, Munro unlocked the sea chest and took from it a newspaper, and seating himself by the light, he carefully examined it. First he searched the advertising columns until his eyes rested upon the following notice:

INFORMATION WANTED,

As to the whereabouts of Sidney Fairfax, only son of William Fairfax, deceased. He is requested to communicate at once with the undersigned on business of great importance connected withh the recent death of his grandfather.

SMITH & WATKINS,
Attorneys-at-law, 132 —— street, New York.

The eyes of Munro gleamed with a crafty light as he read once more this notice, which he had perused so often that he could have reproduced it verbatim. Then turning the paper he perused an article in the news column relating the circumstances of the sudden death of Mr. Arthur Fairfax, a wealthy land proprietor of Kent, Eng., and the mysterious disappearance of Sidney Fairfax, his grandson and only heir, who had come over the year before to America, and after spending several months in the city of New York had suddenly disappeared. It was added that he was supposed to have gone to the Northwest on a hunting expedition, as he had been traced as far west as Buffalo, but further inquiry had proved useless, and the persons engaged in the search had been unable to find any further trace of the missing heir. Munro chuckled as he read the closing paragraph which congratulated the lucky heir on his coming into so great an inheritance, and closing with the hope that no fatality had befallen him. He rubbed his hands gleefully, while an evil expression flitted over his features.

"If there ever was a fortune thrown in a man's way, this has been thrown in mine," he muttered. "With Sidney Fairfax forever out of the way and pretty Doris for my wife, I can lord it over the broad Kentish acres of old Arthur Fairfax, and be one of the happiest of men, but there is work to be done before I can jump into its possession. I must get rid of Sidney Fairfax at once. I was a fool to go wandering off to see Waunita when so much work here remained to be done. There is danger in delay, and though Fairfax is unconscious of his good luck an expose may come at any day, especially as this infernal Burnham's boats will be putting into his camp every trip, and of course those coming from Buffalo will bring papers, and the sooner it is done the better. And as for the fair Doris, if fair means won't do, I shall use sharper measures in order to make her my wife."

For some time he sat there, plotting the removal of Sidney Fairfax, and a marriage with Doris Burnham. Then carefully replacing the paper in the chest, and locking the latter, he extinguished the light, and retired to his bunk.

John Munro, as he called himself, was the descendant of a collateral branch of the Fairfax family, and a gambler and villain of the deepest dye. Some months before, it entered his scheming brain that the manufacture of counterfeit coin could be safely pursued in this wild region. Finding an associate they had prepared a lair in the swamp during the early part of the previous winter. His comrade, however, had proved not to have the necessary skill to manufacture the bogus coin sufficiently well to dispose of the product, and Munro had found that he had to make the coin himself, as well as dispose of it. His companion thus being an incumbrance, Munro had succeeded in ridding himself of him by buying him off, and pursued his villainous vocation alone, until he fell in with Hank Goodwin, who proved to have the necessary skill.

During his last trip to the settlements in the East, he had come across the paper, spoken of above, containing the advertisement inquiring for Fairfax. As the latter and Seth had been in the woods all the previous winter, he knew that he was ignorant of his good fortune. As he, himself, was perfectly familiar with the history of the Fairfax family, and knowing, too, that he greatly resembled Sidney in personal appearance, there flashed over his evil mind a scheme to put the latter out of the way, and then personating him to secure the estate for himself. Should the plan prove successful, he had determined to dispose of the estate, and with his ill-gotten gains, return to America to reside.

With the earliest light of morning, Munro was awake, and speedily made his preparations for departure. Hank soon had a smoking breakfast ready, and they both sat down to discuss it.

Hank was in a communicative mood, and turning to Munro said: "They had a big time on the lake yesterday, Mr. Munro."

"They, who?" inquired Munro.

"Oh, that long-legged hunter and his chum, and the Burnhams, and that stumpy boy of theirs," replied Hank. "They was out duck shooting and they got all they could carry, and more, too. I laid around and watched them for awhile. That girl of old Burnham's is a tearer, you bet; why she beat 'em all a shootin'. I guess that Fairfax is pretty sweet on her, too."

"Why, what makes you think so?" quietly inquired Munro.

Well, I kinder thought he acted that way; I watched 'em as they were goin' back to his camp to dinner,"

Hanks gossip gave Munro an uneasy feeling. "There may be something in what he says. I was a fool to leave this place to see Waunita; if he is in danger of falling in love with Doris Burnham, I must get him out of my way as speedily as possible."

Completing his meal, Munro took the same course in leaving the swamp, that he had followed the previous evening. Reaching the landing spot, near the cabin, he concealed the canoe in its accustomed place and started off in the direction of Fairfax's camp.

He lingered near the woods in its vicinity for an hour or two, but saw nothing of the young man or the trapper. He then started in the direction of Mr. Burnham's camp. In order to avoid the undergrowth, with which a portion of the forest was covered, he made his way directly to the lake shore, along which the traveling was good. He reached it at a point a mile from Mr. Burnham's camp; gazing out over the lake, he was astonished to see young Fairfax fishing alone in a canoe.

Hiding himself in a near clump of bushes, he watched patiently, the unconscious young man. His vigil was wearisome, and he drew a sigh of relief, as he saw Fairfax put away his fishing implements, pick up the paddle, and start shoreward.

His little canoe was headed directly for a small cove, the shores of which were covered with thickets, a short distance away. A thought flashed through Munro's dark brain. He would hide in the bushes, and as Fairfax stepped ashore from the boat, he would deal him a blow, which would render him insensible, then he fasten a cord about his neck, and tow him out into deep water. He would take a heavy stone in the canoe with him which he would then fasten to the body by the cord, thus sinking it to the bottom; then he would make his way by water to the swamp, and sinking the canoe also at some convenient point, would then return to his cabin.

Noting the point at which Fairfax would reach shore, he secreted himself, and awaited his coming.

Fairfax plied the paddle, unconscious of the fate awaiting himself. Munro's eyes were fixed upon him, like those of the tiger crouching for his final spring. A moment later, the boat grated against the beach. Munro braced himself to deliver the death blow. Fairfax arose, and taking up his rifle, stepped along towards the bow of the canoe.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Humor.

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.

BY SALLY ANN JONES.

Some people believe that whatever business we follow in this life, we shall continue to follow in the next. Now, I don't believe any such doctrine, but if I did believe it, and was either a school teacher or a school director, I should begin to repent at once, so as to try to get my name enrolled in some other occupation before I should be compelled to take up my abode in another world.

In our district we have a school six months in the year, beginning the first of October and ending about the middle of April. The school lasts into April, because the time lost during the Christmas holidays has to be made up. As long as the school lasts, we can all do as we please, and have no fear of the gossips, for the school teacher serves as a scapegoat to bear the sins of the whole neighborhood.

I never thought much about the trials of teachers and directors until Jeremiah got to be director, but I learned all about it then.

A few years ago, one of the directors of our district moved away, and, as there had been more than the usual amount of disturbance the year before, Jeremiah was the only man in the district, who could read and write, that would have the office.

It was particularly necessary that they should elect an educated man, as one of the remaining directors could scarcely write his name, and the other could neither write nor read, so they elected Jeremiah, and Jeremiah was delighted. He had always wanted an office. He had tried to get the nomination for sheriff and failed. He had run for constable, but was left in the minority. He had done his best to get to be road supervisor, but was doomed to disappointment. But at last, the great hope of his life was realized; he had an office. And I don't suppose that Cleveland was any more surprised and pleased when he learned that he was elected President, than was Jeremiah when he found out that he was elected school director. Says I, "Jeremiah, I don't see why you should be so pleased to get the office, when there's no pay connected with it."

"I don't care for the pay," says he, "It's the honor I care for. It shows that my neighbors have confidence in me."

"It shows to me," says I, "that they elected you because nobody else would serve, and if I had been in your place I wouldn't have been bothered with the office." Jeremiah got mad, and said I always had to grumble about everything, so I didn't say any more.

When the time came to hire a teacher, the trouble commenced. Bill Jenkinses wife wanted her neice to have the school, so that she could stay with her and be company for her while Bill went around with his threshing machine. Mrs. Brown wanted her cousin, who had graduated at some normal school with a big name, to have it. Mrs. Brown said something about the absurdity of hiring a girl to teach the school who didn't know anything only what she had learned in the backwoods. Mrs. Jenkins said that Mrs. Brown alluded to her neice, so that the friendship between Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Jenkins ceased. There were but few people in the neighborhood who didn't have some favorite to propose for teacher, and each objected to all the applicants except the one proposed by himself. Then the different churches got mixed up in the disturbance. The Methodists didn't want a Baptists, and the Baptists didn't want a Methodist, and neither of them wanted a Presbyterian, and the Presbyterians didn't want anybody who was not a Presbyterian.

The directors dreaded to go outside their own doors, because Brown, or Jenkins, or sombody else, was following them around all the time, tormenting them about hiring a teacher.

At last they met at our house one stormy night, at midnight. They selected that kind of night, and met at midnight, for fear of interruption.

After looking over the applications, they came to the conclusion not to hire anybody that any of the neighbors knew anything about, or that was a member of any church.

They had an application from a young man who had just graduated at some college, and wanted to get a start, so they agreed that Jeremiah should write to him and inquire whether he was a church member or not, and if not, they would hire him; for, of course, if he was a college graduate he could teach the school, and if he didn't belong to any church and was a stranger, there could be no cause for jealousy. I knew at the time that the plan would probably prove a failure, but Jeremiah had grown so wise in his own conceit since his election to office that advice would have been useless, so I didn't say anything.

Jeremiah wrote to the young man, and received the following reply by return mail:

"DEAR SIR—Yours received. No, I am not a church member. You need have no fears on that score, you bet. Yours, GEORGE NORTON."

George Norton was hired. Next time I will tell you how he succeeded as a teacher.

Too Shockingly Horrible.

"Look at that woman," exclaimed Bobbs, gleefully, as they watched the roller skaters, gliding smoothly about; "sure as you are born she is going down!"

And sure enough, after many painful twists and wabbles, and with frequent spasmodic catchings of herself, the unfortunate woman struck the floor with a crash that nearly put out the gas.

"I knew she was going to drop," said Bobbs, laughing heartlessly, as a man will; "I can tell when any of 'em are going down."

"You put me in mind of El Mahdi," remarked Dobbs.

"Why?" Bobbs asked.

"Because you are a falls prophet," Dobbs returned softly, while he looked for the black eyed girl in the fur trimmed cloak, who smiled on him every time she skated past.

But Bobbs refused to laugh. He said there were things too awful even to laugh at.

She Was Disappointed.

An English lord who visited this country was at a dinner given in his honor at a private residence in San Francisco. A little daughter of his host, who was too well-bred to stare, but who eyed him covertly as the occasion presented itself, finally ventured to remark:

"And are you really and truly an English lord?"

"Yes," he responded, pleasantly, "really and truly."

"I have often thought that I would like to see an English lord," she went on, "and—and—"

"And now you are satisfied at last," he interrupted, laughingly.

"N—no," replied the truthful little girl. "I'm not satisfied. I'm a good deal disappointed."

How He Went Out of Business.

"Where's Jones?"

"Dead."

"Dead?" Well, I declare! Paid the debt of nature, hey?"

"No; compromised at less than 50 per cent."

How so?"

"He left his better half behind him."

"ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE."

A Study of Amusing Examples of Rural English Dialects.

Newcastle (Eng.) Weekly Chronicle.

A RURAL DISTINCTION.—Two friends were having a stroll the other evening, when happening to pass the door of a relation, one of them remarked to his companion: "Aye, he leeves ower yonder. The ony way aa can tell the door is be the kortin' i' the window!"

THE PRODIGAL SON.—A Novocastrian ne'er-de-weel was once drinking deeply in an east-end tap room. His funds rapidly ran out, and then he drew upon his garments. He pawned in quick succession his coat, his waistcoat, and his shirt. And then he rubbed his bare chest, grinned, and hiccupped: "An' when he cam tiv *hissel*," he said, "aa will arise an' gan te ma feythor!"

MUSIC AND HEBREW.—Two pitmen were looking at the Hebrew inscriptions on the gravestones in the Jewish cemetery at Preston, near North Shields, when one said to the other, "Aa say, Billy, thoo's a scholar; noo, can thoo read them prescriptions on them gravestyens?" "Weel, Geordie," replied the other, "aa cannot de it noo, but aa could play'd, aa think, if aa had ma fiddle here!"

WRITING.—A young man, who had the misfortune to lose his right arm, met a few of his friends the other day, and a conversation was commenced on the art of writing with the left hand. After several remarks had been passed, one of them said: "Ye taak aboot bonnie handwritin.' Aa yence saa a woman in a show, and she had no airms at aall, but by gox, what a splendid hand she could write wiv her foot!"

RAILWAY GRIEVANCES.—A party of railway passenger guards were seated in the guards' room of a Newcastle station, and their conversation turned on the increased train service. One of them remarked, "If thor wes trains put on te run ivvory hoor for the whole twenty-fower hoors, it might satisfy some folk, but not aall." Another member of the company, an Irishman, rejoined: "Faith, and even then there would be some found waitin' twinty-four hours on the nixt train!"

THE NAME OF THE TRAIN.—At Esh Colliery, the other night, two miners were overheard discussing family matters. One was heard to say that his wife had been to Durham, and he expected her back shortly. In reply to the other, who asked what time he expected her home, the husband replied, "Wey, aa think she's comin' wiv the 2 p. m. train at 5 o'clock." "That means she's comin' at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, disn't it?" questioned the other. "No man," was the answer, "that's the nyem o' the train!'

SLEEP.—A short time age an argument arose amongst a company of workmen on sleeping. Some of the men maintained that a healthy man could not sleep naturally longer than fifteen or sixteen hours. A Stockton man who was one of the party said he would match himself to sleep four days. But a Sunderland man put him in the shade by saying, "Hoots, man, onybody can de'd. Yen neet when aa wes in bed aa dreamt aa wes deed, an aa wes that frightened te wakken for fear aa wes deed that aa slept a week!"

KEEPING THE PLEDGE.—A man at Bishop Auckland during a teetotal revival there took a pledge to the effect that he would not drink more than one pint of beer a day. Immediately after going out of the building where the pledge was taken he entered a public house with the intention of taking his single pint; but a number of companions being present, and he being pressed to drink more, he could not resist the temptation, and said: "Aa tell thoo whaat aa'll de, lads; aa'll just hev siven pints noo, and that'll de for the whole week!"

THE ONLY GOOD STORY.—The wife of a clergyman in a village not far from Durham recently met a little girl returning from the colliery Sunday school, and the following colloquy ensused: "Well, my dear, do you like to go to Sunday school?" Little girl: "Yis, sometimes." Lady: "Does the teacher tell you some pretty stories?" Little girl: "No ma'am." Lady: "Never?" Little girl: 'Only yence." Lady: "Ah, she told you one good story, then. What did she tell you?" Little girl: "She tell'd us to hev wor fyaces clean an' wor hair combed th' morrow, an' te tyek wor pots, becaas thor wes gannin' te be a tea party. That wes th' oney gud story the mistress ivvor tell'd us!"

He Noticed the Styles.

Mrs. Jasper lived out in the country away from trivolity and fashion. On one occasion, when her husband was going to the city to sell a car load of potatoes, she admonished him to be sure and remember what the styles were, so he could tell her. When he came home she was all anxiety to know the latest. She plied him with questions, and finally reached the subject nearest her heart.

"And did you notice the styles, Jeremiah?" she asked.

"You bet I did, Sairey."

"Was they great?"

"They was powerful, Sairey."

"They was, Sairey Jasper, I tell you, Why, Sairey, them women wore nicer dresses right out on the street every day than you was married in, and, Sairey, that dress o' yourn wan't no slouch, now was it?"

"No, Jeremiah; and what kind o' shawls was they warin'?"

"Shawls, Sairey? Shawls? Why, bless your life, they warn't warin' shawls at all; leastwise most on 'em wan't. Why, Sairey, they wore some kind o' haircloth coats, tanned with the hair right on, and they was finer'n your best apple pie."

"What kind o' bonnets did you see?"

"All kinds."

"Was they high or low bonnets, Jeremiah?"

"High, Sairey, dreadful high. I seen one in a winder, and thinks I that'll suit Sairey to a T, so I stepped in and set the price, and would you believe it, Sairey, they wanted four dollars and a half for the thing, and I told the gal that showed it to me that pertaters was middlin' high, but not so high as bonnets, and then I walked straight out."—*Boston Beacon.*

Each to His Calling.

Jim Webster was brought up before an Austin justice of the peace. It was the same old charge that used to bother him in Galveston. After the evidence was all in, the judge, with a perplexed look, said:

"But I do not comprehend, Webster, how it was possible for you to steal those chickens when they were roosting right under the owner's window, and there were two vicious dogs in the yard."

"Hit wouldn't do yer a bit of good, jedge, fer me to 'splain how I cotched dem chickens, for yer couldn't do hit yerself if yer tried it forty times, and yer might get yer hide full ob buckshot de berry fust time yer put yer leg ober de fence. De bes' way for you to do, jedge, is fer yer to buy yer chickens in der market, and when yer wants ter commit any rascality do it on de bench, whar yeu are at home."—*Texas Siftings.*

No Place for this Girl.

"No, papa, I do not want to marry yet. What I want is a man that does not drink, smoke, go out at night, gamble, bet, over-eat, etc.—in short, a man who has no vices, and is always good."

"My daughter," said the affectionate father, "you are but a stranger here; heaven is your home."

Miscellany.

"TIM."

Nearer to Nature Than Some of Us Like to Admit.

They said the train was an hour behind time, and that information made us all feel put out and annoyed. Therefore, when a boy of about 14, poorly dressed and having a trampish look, came along the platform asking for financial aid to get him down to R—— on the train we were waiting for, it was but natural that one and all replied:

"If you want to go to R—— take the dirt road! You look as if you were used to tramping!"

He had no saucy word in reply. When he went and stood in the light of the window, and I saw how he shivered in the cold wind, and how worried and anxious he seemed to be, I grew ashamed of my gruff words. I saw two or three others look him over as I had done, and I had no doubt they felt as I did. I ought to have walked up to the boy and said:

"Here, my lad, if you really want to go down to R——, I am willing to help you; take this half dollar. How happens it that a lad of your age is cold, ragged, hungry, and away from home and friends?"

But I didn't. I edged toward him, ashamed, and yet not quite ready to acknowledge it to him, and all of a sudden he disappeared. I reasoned that he had gone up the hill to the village, and that his pretending to want to go to R—— was all a trick to beat honest men. When you reason that way, the heart grows hard pretty fast, and you feel a bit revengeful. We talked the matter over—four or five of us—and the conclusion was that the boy would die on the gallows.

Well, the train came along after awhile, and it was moving away, after a brief stop, when a piercing shriek, followed by shouts and calls, brought us to a stop.

"Somebody's been run over!" called a voice, and in a moment the coaches were emptied.

Yes, somebody had been run over—had a leg cut off above the knee by one of the cruel wheels. Who is it? How did it happen? It was our boy—the lad who was to end his days on the gallows. He had crept under the coach to steal a ride on the trucks. There he was, having only a few minutes to live—his face as white as the snow-banks, his eyes roving from face to face—his lips quivering, as twenty men knelt down and spoke words of sympathy.

"Who are you?" asked the conductor.

"Tim!"

"You shouldn't have tried it."

"But I wanted to get to —— so bad! I was up here to find work, but nobody would have me, and yesterday I heard that mother was dead!"

"But anybody would have given you 60 cents to pay your fare."

"Oh, no they wouldn't! I asked lots and lots of men and they said I ought to be in jail. I—I—wanted ——!"

There we were—the half dozen of us who had repelled him with insult—wrung his young heart still more—sent him to his horrible death under the wheels! We dared not look into his face—we even shunned each other.

If it could only come to pass again—Heaven would but send him back to earth and let him stand before us as he did that winter's night—but it is too late!

YEAST FOR YOUNG MEN.

"Will the coming man work?" is asked. That depends on the kind of a father-in-law he draws in the matrimonial lottery.

The young man who neither drinks, smokes nor swears, may have the worse fault of thinking he is better than he ought to be.

No, mother, your boy is not wandering to-night. He sits in the parlor, glued to the old arm chair and Belinda's lips, while the old man vainly listens to hear him wander.

It won't be long now before the young man's mind will turn lightly from thoughts of love to the dreary problem of how to work another spring suit out of an already too exacting tailor.

It costs about $5 for a marriage and only $2 for a divorce. Therefore, if a young man who contemplates matrimony wants to save $3—and economy is wealth—he will forego the marriage and invest in a divorce.

It is said that Japanese women do not know the use of pins. This ought to cause young men to emigrate, but with the usual recklessness to the sex they will go right on bearing scratches on their wrists with martyr-like heroism.

The grasshopper has proportionately 120 times the kicking power of a man. Blinks, who is not a favorite with the father of his best girl, says that he will never cease to be thankful that the old man is not a grasshopper.

Ouida says: "A girl's love must never be begged, but conquered." Too much stress must not be placed upon this statement, however. We do not say that Ouida would misrepresent, but she may have forgotten, you know. One cannot remember forever the experiences of one's youth.

Always Darkest Before Day.

If luck were providence, there might be more in luck than one is willing to believe. I remember, several years ago, sitting in a Methodist meeting house listening to Kemble, the great church-debt raiser, exhorting the people to come out with their tithes. In front of me sat a man and woman noticeable alike for their gentility and poverty. As one after another tendered their contribution, the woman grew restless and flushed. Finally she leaned over and whispered to the man:

"Jem," she said, "shall we give it?"

"The last half-dollar we have in the world?" he said hoarsely, "no, no, it is impossible."

"Let us give it," she persisted, "it is always darkest before the day, and it may bring up good fortune."

He pressed his lips tightly together, but when the basket came around threw the silver piece in.

"There goes our breakfast," he muttered.

She smiled.

That story was too good to keep. It went all through the congregation. It touched the hearts of some of the purse-proud Pharisees of the church, and opened their eyes to the meaning of sacrifice. A year ago I saw the same couple again. They were no longer poor, neither were they the lucky possessors of sudden fortune. But they were above want or the possibility of it. Their last 50-cent piece had proved their Mascot.

The English Royal Family.

Members of the English royal family have many crumpled rose leaves now-a-days, writes a London correspondent. "The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh are placed in an extremely delicate position by this Russian business, and think of repairing to the neutral ground of Germany. As for Louise of Lorne, she sees many obstacles in the way of her ambition, and poor Princess Beatrice has been so snubbed by her relatives on account of her engagement to the stalwart but 'undesirable' Henry of Battenberg that her holiday in France is decidedly embittered. The only members of the reigning family who seem to be thoroughly contented are the Duke of Connaught and that good-natured, unassuming and popular lady, the Princess Christian, both of whom move placidly down the stream of life."

Recent Literature.

NANA'S BROTHER, SON OF "GERVAISE" "LANTIER" OF "L'ASSOMMOIR." By Emile Lola. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

This translation of "Nana's Brother" has been made for the *Peterson's* with great care from the French expressly for American readers. It retains all the vividness, power and interest of the original. It is published in a large square duodecimo volume, paper cover, uniform with "Nana" and "L'Assommoir," price 75 cents, and will be found for sale by all book-sellers, by all news agents and on railroad trains, or copies of it will be sent to any one, to any place, post-paid, on remitting price in a letter to the publishers.

THE HERCULES BRAND. By Arthur M. Cummings. National Temperance Society and Publication House, New York. Price, $1.50.

Hercules Brand, the title of a new book written in the interest of the temperance cause, was the trade-mark chosen by a wealthy distiller for his liquors, which became famous. Though a moderate drinker himself and a defender of the drink he manufactured, he was at last compelled to see the evils resulting from strong drink to communities and individuals; his conscience was aroused and his business abandoned after a severe struggle. Address J. N. Stearns, publishing agent, 58 Reade street, New York.

THE ADVENTURES OF TIMIAS TERRYSTONE. By Oliver Bell Bunce, author of "Bachelor Bluff." D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price, cloth, $1.

Mr. Bunce is a genial, pleasant writer and somewhat of a philosopher. His present story is made the medium for the expression of bits of wisdom and suggestive thoughts. It is a romance of every day life, related in a most charming manner, and to the novel reader whose taste has not been vitiated by the "intense" stories of "Ouida" and Miss Braddon, will prove very interesting.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIANISM. Its Origin and Early History. By Charles Augustus Briggs, D. D. With maps. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price, $3.

Dr. Briggs gives as the reason to be of his book the discovery of original documents of great importance and interest, which were unknown to previous writers, and which cast a flood of light upon the origin and early history of American Presbyterianism. One of the valuable "finds" was the letter of John Eliot of 1650, which is here published for the first time, and which gives an account of all the ministers, towns and churches of New England at that period. In the appendix is given the text of several interesting documents, and there are two excellent maps showing the location of Presbyterian colonies in colonial times. The work is probably the most valuable contribution to the historical literature of the Presbyterian church that has been made in recent years.

THE RESCUE OF GREELY. By Commander W. S. Schley, U. S. N., and J. R. Soley, U. S. N. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, publishers.

This book gives an account of the original expedition to Lady Franklin Bay and of the two voyages made for its relief before it left Discovery Harbor. It also contains a history of the circum-polar stations. This book is a full account of the ill-fated Greely expedition, and is written in a clear and concise style and free from criticism, as the facts are taken directly from the court of inquiry. It is elegantly bound and contains numerous illustrations taken by the relief expedition of 1884. It also contains maps of Smith Sound and of the region from Baffin Bay to Lincoln Sea, besides a chart of the relief expedition of 1884.

THE KNIGHT OF THE BLACK FOREST. By Grace Denio Litchfield, author of "Only an Incident." Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

A very charming little story, gracefully written, detailing some incidents in the travels of an elderly lady and her two pretty nieces in Europe. The rascality of the handsome but poor scions of nobility who must wed for money, and the susceptibility of young girls to a title and soft flattery are well shown.

AMERICAN POLITICAL IDEAS VIEWED FROM THE STANDPOINT OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY. By John Fiske. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This volume is made up of three lectures delivered at the royal institution of Great Britain in May, 1880, for the purpose of illustrating to the English people some of the fundamental ideas of American politics by setting forth their relations to the general history of mankind. The fact that these lectures have been repeated several times both in Great Britain and in this country shows that they are well worth a careful perusal.

HOME STUDIES IN NATURE—By Mary Treat, Author of "Chapters on Ants," etc. Illustrated. Harper and Brothers, New York.

This is a most delightful book for all who love Nature and her works. It almost reads like a fairy tale. The writer is evidently imbued with a keen love for her work. The illustrations are in keeping with the reading matter. Many of the articles appeared first in leading magazines and the favor with which they met induced their collection in book form.

THE HUGUENOT EMIGRATION TO AMERICA—By Charles W. Baird, D. D. In two volumes. Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

These volumes treat first of the different movements of the persecuted Protestants of France to the New World and then take up the narrative of the events that led to the more considerable and more effective emigration, in the latter years of the seventeenth century. The work is the fruit of investigations that have been carried on, in this country, and in France and England, during the last ten or twelve years. The materials used were found largely in unpublished documents. The history will be found intensely interesting. It is well written and the plain, large type make it a joy to its readers. It is an admirable contribution to the historical records of the world, and a fine addition to any library.

THE MARRIAGE GUIDE FOR YOUNG MEN. A Manual of Courtship and Marriage. By Geo. W. Hudson, A. M., Tecumseh, Mich. Published by the Author. For sale by Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Of this work the author says: The Marriage Guide is designed to be to the young man what the guide book is to the traveler, the design to the builder, or the life-plan to the business man. It is designed to show him how to find the right way, and how to build on a sure foundation. It is designed to lead him to a wise choice and a happy marriage. It does not claim however to be the absolute sine qua non. Many people certainly have married well in the past without it. Many undoubtedly will do so in the future. But if it be read carefully and followed with discriminating common sense, it will greatly lessen the chances of unfortunate marriages.

SHOEMAKER'S DIALOGUES. Designed for School and Social Entertainments. Entirely New and Original. Edited by Mrs. J. W. Shoemaker. Published by The National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia.

Every one in charge of entertainments and exhibitions has experienced the difficulty in procuring fresh and interesting dialogues. To meet this want is the object of the present work. Notice the following points: Every dialogue has been prepared especially for this work. Provision has been made for all ages—children, youths, and adults—and for all occasions—parlor entertainments, Sunday and day school exhibitions, holiday anniversaries, national and patriotic celebrations, temperance meetings, etc., etc. All the dialogues have a strong and well developed plot, are unexceptional in literary expression, and have a healthy moral tone.

LIFE AND TRAVEL IN INDIA; Being the Recollections of a Journey before the Days of Railroads. By Anna Harriette Leonowens. Author of "The English Governess at the Siamese Court," and "The Romance of the Harem." Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.

In this book, Mrs. Leonowens has not only fulfilled the promise made in the preface, of introducing the reader to life and travel, such as they were, before the establishment of telegraph and railroads in India, but has given us some very amusing glimpses of her own house-keeping experiences in India, as well as a variety of striking pictures of the strange and complex life of the different races now found in Hindostan. The sketches were written on the spot, from personal observation, and they open up a new and rich field of Oriental study. A flood of new light is also thrown on the inner life and social condition of the women of India, in the chapters treating of the domestic life of the Hindoos, Parsees, Mohammedans, etc.

The Magazines.

WIDE AWAKE.

The May number gives a charming home life frontispiece by Sir John Harper, "The Baby in the Library," illustrating a witty poem by Edward F. Anderson. "Baby" is also celebrated in another poem, "Wasis, the Conqueror." Mrs. Catherwood contributes a delightful story for girls, "Plum-Blooms;" there is the "King Cat," by Mrs. Rowling; Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont gives "Crazy Sally;" "After the Buffalo," is by Lieut. Wood; Yan Phou Lee has "When I was a Boy in China" and Mrs. Champney and E. S. Brooks furnish interesting chapters of their serials, "In Leisler's Times," and "The Bubbling Teapot," and Charles Egbert Craddock brings "Down the Ravine" to a conclusion. There is much other good work. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Mass. $3 a year.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

The May number has for a frontispiece a lovely engraving of a child, who with her doll in her arms is "going for the doctor," because her pet, she says, is very ill. It is a pretty illustration of the poem with which the reading matter opens. The number is full of attractions as usual. Russell Publishing Co., Boston. $1.50 yearly subscriptions.

THE CENTURY.

For special reasons, in the May *Century* more space than usual is devoted to the War Series, and sixteen pages are added to the regular number, 160, in order that other subjects of public importance should not be slighted. Among these are "Gen. Grant," by Gen. Adam Badeau; "The Peninsular Campaign," by Gen. McClellan; "Manassas to Seven Pines," by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston; "Incidents of the Battle of Manassas," by Gen. John D. Imboden; "The Second Day at Seven Pines," by Gen. Gustavus W. Smith; "Recollections of a Private," Fourth Chapter; and in Open Letters is given "An Interview with Gen. Robert E. Lee," by John Leyburn. All of these are well illustrated. Besides these are many other interesting articles, the serials, stories and poems that always make this magazine so attractive. The Century Company, New York City. $4 a year.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The May number opens with "The Tricycle of the Future," by Frank R. Stockton. Then there is a description of the New Orleans Exposition as seen by a boy and girl; a poem, "In Primrose Time," by Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt; "Driven Back to Eden," by E. P. Roe; "Children of the Cold," by Lieut. Schwatka; and interesting installments of "His One Fault" and "Among the Law-Makers." These are only one part of the attractions that make up a most excellent number. The Century Company, New York. $3 a year.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

A new periodical bearing this name makes its bow to the public with a most attractive "Bill of Fare," which if kept up will be sure to win its way with its readers. The journal is, it says, to be conducted in the interests of the higher life of the household, and much that will conduce to this end is contained in the initial number. The BLADE commends this beginning to its readers. Clark W. Bryan & Co., Holyoke, Mass. $2.50 a year.

THE CATHOLIC REVIEW.

The contents of the April number is as follows: "The Catholic Church and Civilization," Rt. Rev. John Walsh, D. D.; "Literary and Scientific Habits of Thought," Brother Azarias; "The Treaty of Paris, 1763, and the Catholics in American Colonies," D. A. O'Sullivan; "What is the Motive Power of Man?" R. Meade Bache; "The First Century of Religious Persecution in Ireland," Bryan J. Clinche; "Freedom of Worship in the United States," Rev. August J. Thebaud, S. J.; "The Proposed American Catholic University," John Gilmary Shea, LL. D.; "St. Charles Borromeo and his Biographers. Theism and the Visible Universe," F. R. Wegg-Prosser; book notices.

Music received from Charles D. Blake & Co., Boston: song and chorus, "Stand by Your Mother, Jack," words by Frank N. Scott, and music by George Arlington; and "Mother's Last Request," song and chorus, written and composed by Maude Beverly.

Thomas Brothers, Albany, N. Y., send the *Musical Herald*, a monthly publication, containing besides editorials, poetry, etc., two or three pieces of music. The April number has "True Blue," by Stephen Adams, and "Grillen," by Robert Schumann.

Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, send several carefully chosen pieces of music. Some of them are as follows: "Song of the Sea" (30 cents), by W. T. Taber; "Jesus, Grant Me This, I Pray" (30 cents), song by Sponholtz: "Thy Name" (35 cents), one of "Three Songs" by F. H. Brackett; "Queen of Lassies" (30 cents), song by Behrend; "Fire Bells Schottische" (30 cents, a lively piece composed by Frank Turner, of the Boston fire department; "First York Redowa Brilliante" (30 cents) by J. W. Cheeney; "Nellie's Party Redowa" (30 cents), easy piece by Louis Meyer; "Despised, Being Poor" (30 cents), ballad by C. H. Austin.

From the author, Mrs. L. J. Strong, come several very pretty pieces of music, which show her talent in that direction. They are: "My Darling Little Sweetheart," song and chorus; "Angel of Slumber," slumber song; "Evangeline's Dream of Hope," morceau for piano; "Fairy-Land Echoes," idylle for piano; "Vesper Bells Waltz;" "Ize Waitin' an' a Listenin'," plantation song and chorus. Published by John Church & Co., Cincinnati.

The *Musical Herald* for March contains many interesting items for music lovers. The opening article is in regard to the death of Dr. Damrosch, and there is a portrait of that celebrated musician. Published by Musical Herald company, Boston. Subscription price, $1 a year.

The *Art Amateur* for May has a portrait plaque for painting which is very beautiful and worth the year's subscription to amateurs. The coloring is exceedingly rich and harmonious, and gives a warm, life-like appearance to the picture that is exceedingly attractive. The reading matter, descriptions, designs, etc., are excellent as usual. Published by Montague Marks, Union Square, New York city.

With two such excellent aids to art work as the *Amateur* and *Art Interchange*, the homes of our country should be made beautiful. In the current number of the latter is a fine colored study of tulips which must be very welcome to flower painters. The answers to correspondents contain a world of information, their completeness in every case showing how much care is used in making them. Published by William Whitlock, Nassau street, New York city.

From the University of Pennsylvania the BLADE has received an annual report of that most excellent institution containing catalogue and announcements for the current year. There seems to be no question of its flourishing condition judging from the contents of the well gotten up pamphlet.

WHAT THEY ARE WORTH.

The Financial Condition of the Leading Democratic Politicians.

The leaders of the new administration are not very badly off in a financial way. Manning is worth half a million; Bayard is worth $150,000; Lamar has nothing to speak of outside of his salary; Vilas inherited $100,000 from his father, and has made another $100,000 at the law. Endicott married a daughter of George Peabody, the noted millionaire banker and inherited a large amount of property about Salem, Mass., and Whitney has a nice little fortune, and as soon as Henry B. Payne dies he will inherit another through his wife. Grover Cleveland is poor. He is not probably worth a score of thousand dollars, and he has never devoted himself to money-making. Col. Lamont has nothing to speak of, and the other men about the executive mansion are poor. Of the foreign ministers George Pendleton is worth $1,000,000, some of which he got by inheritance, and some by good investment. Edward J. Phelps is worth $100,000, all of which he made at the law. Robert McLane has a fortune of nearly half a million some of which he inherited from his father, who was president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, after his noted career in politics, and the rest of which he got by his marriage at Paris, away back in the forties with the daughter of a noted Louisiana merchant. Representative Samuel S. Cox is worth $250,000, and he lives in a green-stone front house here which cost him $30,000 about three years ago. A part of this money Mr. Cox got through his marriage with Miss Buckingham, a pretty heiress of Zanesville, O., and a part he made at the law in New York. His books have paid him something, but not enough to materially increase his congressional salary. "Why We Laugh" has paid the best of any of them so far, and his new book is worth tens of thousands.

A Little Boy's Logic.

A 10-year-old Rochester boy on the cars coming to Troy the other day became hungry about 11 o'clock and began an attack upon the bountiful lunch that had been prepared for him. A gentleman who sat behind him was moved to remark: "My boy, if you eat much now you won't have any appetite for your dinner." To which the smart little fellow replied: "Well, I guess if I haven't any appetite I shan't want any dinner." The gentleman had no more to say.

Perfectly Correct.

"I went up to see the plan of Mrs. Bartholomew Jones's house the other day," said Brown to his friend on the street car. "She was very enthusiastic about her new improvements and so on, and told me the gem of the whole house would be a beautiful *spinal* staircase. Ha ha, ha!

Simpkins—"Well, I don't see anything remarkably funny about that. She probably meant her *back* stairs."

It is estimated that from 7,000 to 8,000 coal miners are now either idle or on a strike in Illinois.

THE TWO WIVES.

A Charming Little Story from Old World Stores.

In a certain city there were two wives named Gerda and Hulda. Although their homes adjoined, these wives were in very different social stations, for Gerda was the wife of a very proud and very rich man, while Hulda was the wife of an humble artisan. Gerda's house was lofty and spacious and was adorned with most costly and most beautiful things, but Hulda's house was a scantily furnished little cottage. The difference in their social stations did not, however, prevent Gerda and Hulda from being very friendly in a proper fashion, and the two frequently exchanged visits while their husbands were away from home.

One day Hulda was at Gerda's house, and Gerda said:

"I must show you the painting we have just received from Paris. It is the most beautiful painting in the world and it cost a princely sum of money."

And Gerda took Hulda into an adjoining chamber and uncovered the picture, and for a long time Hulda stood admiring it in silence. It was indeed a masterpiece of art. Such beauty of conception, such elegance of design, and such nicety in execution had never before been seen. It was a marvel of figure and color and effect.

"Is it not the most beautiful picture in all the world?" asked Gerda.

"It is very beautiful," replied Hulda, "but it is not the most beautiful picture in all the world."

Then Gerda took Hulda into another chamber and showed her a jeweled music-box which the most cunning artisans in all Switzerland had labored for years to produce.

"You shall hear it make music," said Gerda.

And Gerda touched the spring and the music-box discoursed a harmony such as Hulda's listening ears had never heard before. It seemed as if a mountain brood, a summer zephyr, and a wild-wood bird were in the box vying with each other in the sweet melodies.

"Is it not the most bhautiful music in all the world?" asked Gerdia.

"It is very beautiful," replied Hulda, "but it is not the most beautiful music in the world."

Then Gerda was sorely vexed.

"You said that of the picture," said Gerda, "and you say it of the music. Now tell me, Hulda, where is there to be found a more beautiful picture and where more beautiful music?"

"Come with me, Gerda," said Hulda.

And Hulda led Gerda from the stately mansion into her own humble little cottage.

"See there upon the wall near the door?" said Hulda.

"I see nothing but stains and marks of dirt," said Gerda. "Where is the picture of which you spoke?"

"They are the prints of a baby hand," said Hulda. "You are a woman and a wife, and would you not exchange all the treasures of your palace for the finger-marks of a little hand upon your tinted walls?"

And Gerda made no reply.

Then Hulda went to a corner and drew forth a pair of quaint, tiny shoes, and showed them to Gerda.

"These are a baby's shoes," said Hulda, "and make a music no art can equal. Other sounds may charm the ear and delight the senses, but the music of a baby's shoe thrills the heart and brings the soul into communion with the angels."

Then Gerda cried, "'Tis true, O Hulda! 'tis true." And she bowed her head and wept. For she was childless.

FOUR GREAT GENERALS.

A Canadian Estimate of Grant and His Three Greatest Subordinates.

The four greatest generals produced by the great civil war on the National side were Grant, McPherson, Sherman, and Sheridan. One of the most pleasant memories of American history is, and will be, the fact that between these four great commanders there was never the shadow of jealousy or envy. It is the highest honor that Grant ever received from men's judgment or admiration that these three able captains all willingly and always looked up to him as their superior. McPherson fell in battle before the splendor of his abilities could attract the world's attention, but in his death Grant, as he declared, lost one of the greatest—perhaps the very greatest—of his lieutenants. Sheridan, as in right of his Irish blood, had the fiercest spirit in battle; Sherman, the greatest invention in council, while McPherson could fight with the one and plan with the other, but they all admitted, because they knew and felt that "the silent, gray-eyed man" was greater than they.

"Why," I asked Gen. Sherman once, "did you and Sheridan always acknowledge Grant to be your leader?" "Because," he responded, in his quick, idiomatic manner, "while I could map out a dozen plans for a campaign, every one of which Sheridan would swear he could fight out to victory, neither he nor I could tell which of the plans was the best one; but Grant, who simply sat and listened and smoked while we had been talking over the maps, would at the end of our talking tell us which was the best plan, and in a dozen or two words the reason of his decision, and then it would all be so clear to us that he was right that Sheridan and I would look at each other and wonder why we hadn't seen the advantage of it ourselves."

"I tell you," he continued, after a moment's pause, "Grant is not appreciated yet. The critics of Europe are too ignorant of American geography to appreciate the conditions of his campaigns. What is it to march an army from Berlin to Paris? Look at the shortness of the distance. Look at the multitude of roads. Look at the facilities of transportation. Consider how many times the same ground has been fought over by successive commanders. Is not every point of vantage known? What commander can blunder where all the conditions lie open to his eye? But I have seen Grant plan campaigns for half a million of troops along a front line 2,500 miles in length, and send them marching to their objective points through sections where the surveyor's chain was never drawn, and where the commissariat necessities alone would have broken down any transportation system of Europe; and three months later I have seen those armies standing where he said they should be what he planned and accomplished. And I give it as my military opinion that Gen. Grant is the greatest commander of modern times, and with him only three others can stand — Napoleon, Wellington, and Moltke."—*Montreal Gazette.*

New York Girls' Winning Ways.

The desire to win a dollar or two is as strong in the belle whose allowance of pin money is a hundred a month as to one to whom the loss or gain of a trifle is of consequence. A tough old clubman, notably a stickler for exactitude in his play, was brought the other night into direct antagonism with a bewitchingly handsome maiden. He held three kings; she had cards which, according to Hoyle, couldn't have won the pot or anywhere near it, and yet he pushed the chips over to her after a moment's hesitation.

"What under heaven did you do that for?" a friend who saw both hands afterwards asked.

"Her two pairs beat my three of a kind," he replied.

"But she didn't have two pairs."

"Oh, yes she did—a pair of aces in her hand and a pair of eyes in her head—blue ones with tears in them. They'd beat a royal flush if I held it."

The Child Recovered.

A little 5-year-old girl in East Eighteenth street was suffering severely last week from a sore throat, and her friends and the doctor for a time feared that the attack might prove serious. She saw that they were anxious and asked: "Aunty, do you think I am going to die?" "No, my dear," was the reply, "we think that you soon will be better." "Well," said the child wearily, "I know I am very sick, and I think I'd like to die and go to Heaven and rest a little while, if I was only sure I could come back if I found I didn't like the place." The child got well.—*New York Tribune.*

DOES DEATH STING?

An Answer from a Medical Point of View.

Medical and Surgical Reporter.

Dr. G. L. Beardsley concludes that the dread of dying is quite as intense as the instinct of self-preservation. Indeed, it is not improbable, adds the doctor, that numbers would care less about living were the modes of leaving the world a theme for happy contemplation, or an innovation to the routine of plodding that was agreeable. One is remarkably exempt from the crime of hasty induction if he affirms that there is no sane or healthy mortal who anticipates his extinction with any degree of pleasure. The function of dying is actually vegetative—we fall to pieces like a flower. This very fact that the process is chemical confirms us in the conclusion that the final throe is as painless as the inconvenience is nothing to the fetal pilgrim when he touches on daylight. A moment's examination of the way we are to die will show marks of goodness in our taking off. The degree of sensibility is proportioned to the integrity of the tissues. An inflammation heightens it; age depreciates it. Any defect in nutrition disturbs the comfort of the individual until the carbonic acid generated in the devitalization of the blood becomes fixed in the cells or is no longer displaced. The sensory ganglia everywhere part with their irritability by virtue of this poison, and cease to conduct currents. The criteria of death are being satisfied, and the process is consummated when this extinction of sensibility prevailed at the ultimate filaments. During the progress of this dissolution of the nerve force, this creeping on of the numbness of death, the individual is rapidly passing into a condition of repose, and instead of torture or pangs, a degree of self-satisfaction, oft approaching to enthusiasm, is realized. The sensations peculiar to the therapeutical operation of opium, hasheesh, ether, etc., are not improbable akin to the mental activities of the dying. Barring the hallucinations experienced in the stupor as it gained on the subject, the moribund is familiar with naught that borders on suffering. This carbonic acid has poisoned or narcotized the several ganglia, and reflex productions are interdicted. A consummate analgesia prevails. In short, the notion of pain is forbidden the instant that any stimulus fails to excite a response. The condition to this irritability is that the nerve center and the track be sound. If this vigor vanishes, reflex phenomena are at an end, and suffering, physiologically speaking, is impossible, because of the arrest of the function of the sympathetic. Fortunately, for a wholesome study of one's demise, there are assurances abundant for vivisection, the testimony of those who have been restored to consciousness and the affirmations of the dying that there is no physical recoil from death. Burney tried hard to resist the efforts made to resuscitate him from drowning, so bewitched was he by his prolonged slumber. Dr. Solander, the traveler, was so delighted with the excessive cold that he was the first to lie down in the snow to realize the luxury of such a death. William Hunter was sorry that he was not able to "write how easy and delightful it is to die." Infants die as serenely as they breathe, and not a few among the advanced in years treat death as a friend to their infirmities. Hanging is naturally rated, next to crucifixion, a most distressing procedure. But it is reported of those who have been saved from strangulation that the agony promised to be brief and was rapidly replaced by hallucinations of a fascinating variety. One would fain believe that the kind God who suffered us to feel no sigh in coming would take no delight in turning our farewell into writhing—nay, He does not quit us at the last. He is our greatest benefactor in allowing us to sleep out of weariness. Death is, assuredly, no tax collector; its jaws are not the clutches of an assailant; there is no "victory to the grave;" the ghost speeds away from us as it entered, with no ruffle. The sense of death, as Shakespeare has it, is most in apprehension. It is the fear of the lonely night, not the throes of nature, that makes the leaving painful.

A BRAKEMAN'S ADVENTURE.

Montana Cowboys' Method of Forcing Acquaintances.

St. Paul Globe.

"I will never forget an experience of mine in Montana a little over two years ago," said Brakeman Schultz, of the Northern Pacific, recently, as he was standing at the Union depot.

"There were Andrews, the conductor, Wylie, the engineer, Colby, the fireman, and myself running No. 3 passenger on the Montana division, and one night about dusk we were getting out of Miles City when a red light was seen by the engineer and he stopped the train. Just as it stopped about a dozen cowboys, togged up in full uniform, each with a brace of revolvers in his belt, got into the coaches, while a few more guarded the engine. I knew trouble was coming as soon as I saw them get on, and I took a seat among the passengers. The conductor did not appear at first to realize that anything was wrong, but went to the forward part of the coach, when half a dozen of the buckskin-clad boys grabbed him and set him upon the coal-box. He protested, but the boys paid no attention other than to tell him not to move a finger, as they were going to shoot the heels of his boots off. I rather enjoyed the fun, though I laid mighty close, fearing that I would be noticed, but they didn't before the conductor was short the heels of his boots. He was white as a snow flake, but he held up bravely, fearing a miscalculated shot. Then they caught me and tied me and a passenger back to back and set us over a seat and then commenced betting among themselves which would pull the other over. The stakes were put up and then two of them got prongs and began touching us up with them. The fellow I had pitted against me was a Swede, and neither of us had any show to pull the other over; then I resorted to strategem, and when they gave the Swede a prong and he jumped about a foot. I pulled hard and he came flying over the seat, and he went so far over that he near broke my back. We were loosened then, and they took the Swede's boots off and stood him on his head, and then played the bastinado on the soles of his foot. Well, you'd a' died laughing to hear that poor fellow below, entreat, pray and cuss those cowboys, and although my legs were smarting from some dances I got, I just roared. After they thought they had done enough mischief they shot out the lights and left the train, firing a salute as they departed. Not many of the boys know about it, for the conductor paid the Swede a five-dollar bill to keep quiet, and he set 'em up to me pretty lively all along the line."

He was too Intelligent.

Judson N. Colt is one of the most self-conceited men in Texas. Not long since, the sifter, while taking a ride out in the suburbs came across "Jud." Colt, as he is familiarly called, hiding behind a tree.

"What are you doing out there?" he asked.

"I am afraid the sheriff will put me on the jury in that big land case."

"But you are exempt because you are a fireman."

"I know that I am legally exempt, but I'm afraid they will take me anyhow. I heard one of the lawyers in the case say he was going to have an intelligent jury if it took the last man in Austin. The trouble with me is that I am too intelligent for this town."—*Texas Siftings.*

Almost Personal.

Young Peterby, who is a clerk in a San Antonio bank, experienced religion lately and is now teaching a class in a local Sunday school.

"What is the eighth commandment?" he asked last Sunday.

"Thou shall not steal, Mr. Peterby," replied a small boy whose father has funds in the bank where Peterby is employed, and who has heard the question of Peterby's reliability discussed in the family circle.—*Texas Siftings.*

PAUL AND SHAKSPEARE.

An Interesting Theological Debate.

Arkansaw Traveler.

Mr. Miln, the preacher tragedian, recently filled an engagement in Little Rock. Several of the local clergymen gave Miln the unenviable joint known as the cold shoulder, but Mr. Mulkittle, more generous than the rest, insisted upon the actor going home to dinner with him. Mr. Miln gracefully accepted the invitation. Although a student of Shakspeare, and a nightly associate of persons whose souls are in danger, Mr. Miln still wears the grave and retiring expression of countenance, and still employs the theological smile—a smile from which all the juice has been squeezed.

"Why should I not invite him?" mused Mr. Mulkittle, as he and the reverend actor walked along the street. "Mr. Beecher has great faith in him, and thinks he will elevate the stage instead of allowing the stage to degrade him."

"Brother Miln," said the stationed preacher to the traveling evangelist, when they were seated in the library, "do you not sometimes find it difficult to pray after having spent half the night in a theatre?"

"Oh, no, although my work is a great strain, yet I am never too tired to pray."

"You do not find the stage so difficult as the pulpit, do you?"

"Oh, yes, much more so. It involves much more study."

"I do not see why it should, Brother Miln, for he who would study the gospel must devote himself to the task."

"Yes. but the gospel, as we are told, is simple, while the histrionic art, like all art, is difficult."

"The stage," said Mr. Mulkittle, drawing himself back until his double chin was perceptible, "is not more histrionic than the pulpit; neither do its votaries possess such a high order of talent."

"I think that you are wrong, Brother Mullins—"

"Mulkittle, sir."

"Yes, excuse me. I think that you are wrong. Some of the most eminent men have been writers for the stage, and the literature of the drama, I must say, is the grandest the world has ever known."

"My dear sir," replied Mr. Mulkittle, arising, and standing with his back to the fire, "do you mean to compare Shakespeare with Paul?"

"In a literary way, yes; in the matter of inspirational production, perhaps not."

"Perhaps not," emphasized Mr. Mulkittle. "Why, sir, I should not think that a man who has elucidated the truths of the blessed book would for a moment hesitate to pronounce Paul superior, even as a producer of literature, to any man who ever wrote. Read his letters, meditate upon his glorious and immortal defense before King Agrippa."

"His defense before Agrippa, as you truly say, is immortal. It was not the work of man alone; it was inspired. Inspiration is not what we call the literature of man. After all, however, how much greater is Paul's speech—I ask now," arising and making a stage gesture, "how much greater is it than Hamlet's soliloquy?"

"There is no comparison, sir!" exclaimed Mr. Mulkittle, waving his arm in a pulpit sweep, "no comparison whatever. Hamlet's soliloquy teaches nothing; it illustrates no truth—it points not to the glorious power of God, and shows not that the holy mission of Jesus was the salvation of a sinful world."

"Brother Mullins—"

"My name is not Mullins, I tell you."

"Beg pardon. Such discussions are unpleasant to me, very much so indeed, however well I know that I am right. You certainly did not see me in Hamlet."

"Yes, I did."

"Did not the soliloquy impress you."

"Yes, like a man would be impressed by a piece of Pagan statuary."

"Brother Mullins, I may—"

"Sir, my name is not Mullins, and your persistency in calling me such is insulting."

"You needn't get mad," taking up his hat. "I came hither upon your invitation, and although to forget the host's name is embarrassing, yet for the host to forget that he is a gentleman, is egregious."

"You can never forget that you are a gentleman!" exclaimed Mr. Mulkittle, advancing toward his guest. "No one can forget a thing he has never known."

"You are a fine representative of the gospel!" replied Mr. Miln, with a stage hiss. "A more befitting occupation would be in handling trunks at a hotel."

"Get out of my house!"

"All right, but don't shove me. Minister of the gospel! Better send you as minister to the Guano Islands."

Mr. Mulkittle was tempted to kick his visitor, but following him to the door and waiting until he had reached the sidewalk, contented himself with saying:

"Hamlet! ha! ha! When you stab yourself with a bare bodkin—which, as an improvement to the stage you should do—I'll come around and assist in rendering a verdict of a commendable self-destruction. Slings and arrows; scrambled locks and a mouthful of mush, good-by."

Lincoln's Premonition of Death.

One day in Washington, after the second inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, he was reclining in an arm-chair, fast asleep, while across the table from him in another arm-chair, reading, sat his wife, Mary Todd Lincoln. Suddenly he awoke from his nap and his eyes wandered to a pier-glass on the opposite side of the room. He gazed at it long an anxiously in silence, so long, indeed, that Mrs. Lincoln finally asked him what it was that attracted his attention. "Something very curious, Mary," answered the President. "When I looked into the glass it seemed to me that I saw my own face in it; not as it appears now, but white, peaked and shriveled—the face of the dead." Lincoln was anything but a superstitious man, and joked about his vision which he felt inclined to put down to the score of indigestion; but it is rather a curious coincidence that before the year was out he should have fallen by the hand of an assassin.

Maxims.

Tears are mustard plasters to the heart.

An egg in the cup is worth two in the nest.

Never look a gift horse pistol in the muzzle.

Be good—and you will be a curiosity.

A word in mind is worth two in the dictionary.

Love your enemy, but don't buy his boy a drum.

Discontent is the steam engine of progress.

Tobacco in the hand is worth two in the bush.

Some men are smart, while some are made to smart.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a club keeps it turned away.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a stout stick frequently annihilates it.

It is wrong to suppose that a rolling stone gathers no moss. It very often gathers remorse.

A Straight Verdict.

A coroner's jury returned a verdict to the effect that a certain prominent man had died of alcoholism.

"Your verdict is absurd," some one said to the coroner.

"Why so?"

"Because he was never known to drink."

"That's a fact."

"He never went into a saloon."

"You are right."

"Then why do you say he died from the effects of alcoholism, when we all know that he was shot?"

"That's all very true," the coroner replied, "but the man who shot him was drunk. Don't talk to me, if you please. I understand my business: Deceased was killed by whisky."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Biliousness

Is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, offensive breath, coated tongue, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences may follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

The Camp Fire.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

AN OLD SOLDIER'S STORY.

BY MARY F. BOLSER.

Dignified? Well I should 'spose,
But hits not the pride o' wearin' fine clothes,
'Tis simply that she for twenty odd year
Has never give way to smile or to tear.
'Twas the war, sir, that did it. You see
She once was as merry as merry could be;
Ah! sir! you should have been here,
An' seen that girl in her seventeenth year.
She'd rosy-red cheeks, an' a bonny brown eye,
A smile an' good word for each passer-by.
A lover came soon to bless her young life,
An' promised she was to be his dear wife.
But the old flag was insulted, you see,
So the lover 'listed long side o' me!
I kept right with him whenever I could,
Thro' battle an' skrimmage, right by him I stood.
But some way I missed him one sultry night,
An' I knew he'd gone down in the Gettysburg fight.
I was wounded, an' lost all my mind;
They took off my arm; I was left far behind,
In time I came home; here I got well;
This was the tale my wife had to tell,
"Do you mind Bessie that lived in the lane
Was promised to marry young Charley McVane?
Well, the news came of that dreadful fight;
She fainted an' lay as one dead all that night.

But when she rose up an' went to her work,
She was like a froze woman, never seemed chirk;
From that day to this nobody has seen
A smile on the face of poor Bessie Green."

Be you a parson? Then p'raps you can tell
If there be such a place as the people call hell.
If so, then why do we suffer so here?
An' why do our trials so bitter appear?

No, sir-ee! That gal with a heart-broken face
Will, up in yon heaven, have a high place,
An' all she has lost in this world so cold
Will be paid back up there, ten hundred fold!

Alamo, Ind.

Chat Around the Fire.

Geo. H. Lusk, Co. A, 122d N. Y.:

I would like to say a few words to the comrades in regard to land warrants being issued by the United States government. I think it would do more harm than good because so many would sell them for little or nothing. The homestead laws are good now. Go and take up your homestead as a private citizen and the government will deduct all time you have served in the war; and if you really want a home you will undoubtedly wait, as most of our boys in Florida have done, until the five years have passed before proving up. I agree with R. L. Cherry, let rebels eat traitors' food, and Yankees go west.

E. E. Elliott:

No doubt many readers of this column would be glad to give me the information I seek. I wish to know the names of suitable pieces of music—solos, quartettes and choruses—for use on Decoration Day. We have been in the habit of decorating the many graves of soldiers buried in our township for several years past, and those on whom fall the burden of furnishing vocal music, have exhausted all the good music of their knowledge. Will those who have been engaged in like services, give the names of such pieces as they know to be good? Some might be glad to know what music we have used. Among many are these, which proved very suitable. Of old music "Just before the battle, mother," solos and chorus; "The sword of Bunker hill," solo; "Mother, is the battle over?" Of newer music, "Hallowed memories," one of the very best for mixed voices; "A tear for the comrade that's gone," quartette; "Lay him low," bass solo and chorus.

James M. Dennis, Burbank, Ohio.:

Our regiment was in the 3d brigade, 2d division, 13th corps. After we had gone through all the dangers of a campaign siege and charge, getting back to camp was the next in order. Our colonel, John H. Kelly, gave orders for us to fall in single line. In order to evade the torpedoes he took the lead and followed an old Rebel picket path. By accident Comrade T. Titrick stepped a little over the path, and awoke one of those demons, called by some, "Hell's paving stones," and blew one of his legs off close to his body. It wounded several others, but none fatally. Poor fellow, how he suffered for two or three hours, but amid all he praised the Lord and died happy. It was my privilege to help carry him to the field hospital. Oh! how hard to bid him farewell forever in this world; the last words I heard him utter were praises. He tried to sing, "Alas! and did my Savior bleed?" Chaplain Chittiden, of the 24th Indiana, in his army incidents, says he died very happy. He was one of the many who were converted at a meeting held at Barancus, Fla.; and one of the 25 who were baptized by moonlight one Sunday evening in the bay. I wish some comrade would write up the religious part of that campaign. Comrades we are all passing away, soon there will none be left to tell the stories of the bloody past.

F. D. Powers, Co. B, 37th Wis., Mt. Vernon, Dak.:

We hear, once in a while, a faint echo of the never to be forgotten "rebel yell," from various parts of the "rebel lines," even away out here in Dakota. For one, I have since '65, voted as I shot from '61 to '65, and the discomfiture which is the cause of the "yell" is not from victorious moves on the enemy, but the thwarting of some pet move at "headquarters," as in the case of Miss Sweet, pension agent at Chicago, and several others of like character.

"A Soldier's Wife," Perry, Kansas:

Would you admit the wife of a poor crippled soldier to your columns. If so, I would like to tell a little of my hard and sad experience. My husband served nearly four years in the service of his government, and contracted a disease while in the line of duty which almost entirely disables him now.

He applied for a pension some ten years ago, and has proven beyond all doubt that his disease was contracted while in the line of duty. Yet he gets no pension, while we have neighbors that were already rich, drawing large pensions.

I have had to work terrible hard for the support of the family, and now, at the age of 41, my health is broken, and I give up in perfect despair. Oh! when will this government do its duty by the poor crippled soldier? I don't desire to see it, but I do think there ought to be a curse sent upon this government ten times worse than slavery ever was, for her treatment of her soldiers that are poor and worthy.

James H. Weatherly, Co. C., 11th Ill., Dongola, Ill: Sir I was captured on Dec. 24, 1864, near Germantown, Tennessee, and was carried to a place called Andersonville. There we lay in the mud, and hard weather for five months in the worst heart of the winter, and by so doing, I am suffering from nervous prostration and defective vision, all caused by the want of something to sleep on, and under, and something to eat besides mules that died in the rebel army. I do not wonder at the price of mules being so high. It was because we ate so many of them up while we were in the Andersonville prison. A good mule was hard to find and a good sound Andersonville prisoner was harder to find.

W. A. Butt, Co. B, 12th Mo. Cav., Hatton Valley, Mo.:

I, with Comrade Boyd, object to the government issuing land-warants for any purpose. To do so would open a very wide door for land-grabbers to "gobble" up the few remaining acres of the public domain. No, the homestead law is all a man could wish to secure a home. Let the government reclaim all forfeited lands heretofore fraudulently given to railroad companies and open the same to actual settlers under the homestead law, allowing no one more than 160 acres.

Also, I as well as all the old soldiers in this vicinity, agree with Comrade Boyd that Uncle Sam should pay the enlisted men of the late war, the difference between coin and greenbacks; or the remainder of what he was promised. He was promised $13 and $16 per month, and received not exceeding $9. And he had no way of helping himself. Commissioned officers could resign if they wished. Persons furnishing commissary or qartermasters stores had the right and the power to advance the price of their goods to keep pace with the advance of coin. But the enlisted men dare not grumble if the paymaster did not make his regular appearance. The government allowed "shylocks" to cry down the currency that was to pay the soldier for his blood and suffering; and after it passed into his (Shylock's) hands, it was made good by declaring it, and the 5-20 bonds payable in coin. Therefore I say let the old soldiers rally from every quarter, organize and vote for no man that will not favor the soldiers of the late war.

Comrade Priest, Co. G, 107th Ills., writes a business letter on one side of his paper, and a CAMP FIRE letter on the other. As all business letters are filed in the counting-room, we, of course, cannot use his letter. Please, comrades, remember this simple rule—never mix letters to different departments. Never put *anything* to be published on a sheet with business matters.

Subscriber, Milan, O.:

Comrade Shelter, formerly from Milan, O., an invalid soldier, is now about to be mustered out. He was a deserving man and applied for a pension years ago, proved up his claim all right, but he could not prove that he had good health when he went into the army, by his family physician. His health was so good that he did not need a doctor, and so he had no "family physician." He will soon be free from his struggles with poverty, and where he can get justice without failure from technicalities.

S. Parmley, Macedonia, Iowa:

In your CAMP FIRE department I see names of many old soldiers of different companies, but have not seen any of Co. K, 46th Ils. I am one of that company. I would like to hear through the CAMP FIRE of some of that company.

Recollections of a Soldier.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Comrades around the CAMP FIRE, I suppose but few of you know that one division of the army went into Huntsville, Ala., on the morning of April 11, 1862, and also that a part of the same division crossed Walden's Ridge about the middle of June of the same year, threw a few shells into Chattanooga, and then crossed back again. Where are all of Turchin's Brigade who were on that march, the 19th and 24th Illinois, 18th Ohio and 37th Indiana. Will some one of you put on your spectacles and give it a thorough going over? And does any one of the old 14th A. C. remember the night before we started on the Atlanta campaign; we were then near Chattanooga and had marching orders. The boys brought their writing material out of the tents into the open air, to write what was to many of them a last letter to friends at home; a candle was placed in the socket of a bayonet, the point of the bayonet thrust into the earth, and seated upon the ground, with a knapsack for a desk, we were soon busy with our thoughts and pens. The evening was delightful, not even a breath of air to disturb our burning candles, when on looking up what do we see before us, behind us, all around us everywhere, lighted candles by the hundreds and by thousands. The boys evidently had more candles than they could carry and concluded to use them while they could, not thinking what a beautiful picture they were making until it was done. Comrades, do any of you recollect it?

To M. C. M., the daughter of a soldier who was killed at the battle of Dallas; if it was Dallas, Ga., I was there and shall always recollect it; but who can give a description of a battle? Dallas, like Dalton and Resecca, was not a general engagement; heavy skirmishers were advancing along the whole line; brigades and divisions were being brought into line, preparatory to a great struggle. Our brigade, then consisting of the 21st and 74th Ohio, 78th Pennsylvania and 37th Indiana, was sent to the extreme left; the 21st went on our right, and "Buckskin Breeches" was there with his battery. The 37th, in advancing through a woods, thick with undergrowth, came unto a rebel breastwork; the Johnnies fired a volley into them. Our company lost five men killed and fourteen wounded. That was on May 27, 1864. I am carrying a piece of rebel lead yet that I received that day, and the Johnnie who fired that shot never knew that he wounded two Yank's with one bullet.

JACOB F. GOLTRY, Co. C., 37th Indiana.
Zero, Ia.

The Battle of Atlanta.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In the issue of the BLADE for January 8 I notice a communication from C. C. Gaines, of the old 16th army corps, relative to the great battle of Atlanta, fought July 22, 1864, in which the lamented Gen. J. B. McPherson fell. There have been numerous errors published concerning this battle and the death of the gallant general. As I was connected with the army at that time, and somewhat familiar with the operations, and as I have within the past five years had the pleasure of perusing the history of the old Army of the Tennessee, at that time under command of Gen. McPherson, which gives all obtainable information concerning his death, I may be able to shed a ray of light upon the movements and incidents of that interesting period.

After the crossing of the Chattahoochee at Roswell had been effected, about July 12, the whole army, by a grand right wheel movement, fell upon the lines of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, then in command of the Confederate army around Atlanta. The battle of Peach Tree creek, mainly fought by the 20th army corps, under Gen. Joe Hooker, occurred on July 20. Gen. Johnston had been relieved from the command of the rebel army on the 19th by Jefferson Davis, who had visited Atlanta in person, to satisfy himself of the situation, and Gen. John B. Hood placed in command. Hood attacked Gen. Hooker's lines fiercely, but after several hours of severe fighting, was driven toward Atlanta with heavy loss. Following this battle the Union army closed around Atlanta, on the north, east, and southeast of the city. A strong defensive line was found abandoned at the distance of about two miles from the city, toward the east, and this deceived many of the Union officers, with the belief that the enemy had evacuated the city, even Gen. Sherman, it is said, was in doubt whether this was not the case. But the navy commander proceeded, with his usual caution, to advance his lines toward the southeast, with the design of flanking the rebel stronghold in the direction of Decatur and Stone mountain, should it be found the most feasible plan. It was in pursuance of this design that the left of the army, following the battle of Peach Tree creek, was pushed steadily toward the left. In making this movement the 15th army corps crowded the two divisions of the 16th corps (all three were in Sherman's army) from their proper position in the line, and they were pushed to the left past the 17th corps, and during the battle formed the extreme left of the army. The battle was wholly fought by the army of the Tennessee, composed of the 15th, 16th and 17th army corps, commanded respectively by Gen. John A. Logan, G. M. Dodge and Frank P. Blair, the whole commanded by by Gen. McPherson. At the opening of the battle the 15th corps was on the right across the Georgia railroad, touching the Army of the Ohio, twenty-third corps under Gen. John M. Schofield, with the two divisions of the 17th corps next on the left, and the 16th on the extreme left. In getting into position in the timber, the 16th corps pushed too far to the left, leaving a gap of several hundred yards between its right flank and the left flank of the 17th corps. Of this interval in the Union line, Gen. Hood took immediate advantage, and suddenly about noon, pushed a corps of infantry, supported by artillery, through the opening and deployed upon the flanks and rear of the right and left divisions of the 16th and 17th corps respectively. Gen. Giles A. Smith had, a short time before, been promoted from the command of the first brigade of the second division, 15th army corps, to the command of the third division of the 17th corps, and on this day he earned the double stars of major-general.

Gen. McPherson had been in consultation with his subordinate commanders, in the rear of the center of his army, and about noon, noticing that the skirmish fire seemed to grow heavier, he gave his last orders to his officers and rode toward the 16th corps to see Gen. Dodge. This errand accomplished he turned and rode back toward the 17th corps headquarters, over the same route he had traversed an hour before, accompanied by a single orderly, all his staff officers and their orderlies being busy in various parts of the field.

In the meantime the rebels advanced rapidly, and a portion of their skirmish line under a lieutenant had reached the road along which McPherson was galloping, and before the general was aware of the situation he found himself suddenly confronted by the glistening bayonets of the enemy. As he came up the rebel officer ordered him to halt and surrender, and at the summons the general drew up his horse, lifted his hat and bowed as if to comply, but he seemed to take second thought and instantly put spurs to his horse and wheeled around, upon which the rebel line fired upon him. The orderly who attended him says he rode a few yards and fell heavily from his horse. The orderly was also wounded, and as he followed his commander his horse carried him against a tree and he was knocked to the ground, falling, half insensible, not far from the general. Recovering himself, he crawled to McPherson and offered him a drink of water from his canteen, at the same time asking him if he was hurt. The dying officer faintly replied, "Oh, orderly, I am!" and turning upon his face, expired. A single bullet had passed through his chest transversely, and the gallant and chivalrous commander, the idol of the army, *sans peur et sans reproche*, lay a bleeding sacrifice upon the altar of his country.

The enemy took possession of his body and rifled his pockets of papers and orders which they found there, and the rebel lieutenant in command of the skirmish line took off the general's sword belt and buckled it around his own body. (The various authorities differ as to whether he wore his sword on that day.)

His horse galloped toward the Union lines, wounded in several places and dripping with blood, and it at once became known that the general was dead or wounded and a prisoner. When Col. Wm. T. Clark, of his staff, carried the news to Gen. Sherman, he was at first overwhelmed, but instantly recovering himself, like Napoleon when news of the death of Gen. Dessaix was brought him at Marango, he sent orders to Gen. Logan to assume command of the Army of the Tennessee and restore his broken lines immediately. The officer found Logan, who had anticipated the order, in the thickest of the fight at the head of the 15th Corps.

In the meantime, as soon as it was known that Gen. McPherson was missing (if I recollect correctly) the 64th Illinois infantry was ordered to charge instantly and recover his body, dead or alive, which order was most gallantly obeyed, and within twenty minutes of the time he fell his remains were recovered, and the rebel officer commanding the skirmishers was captured and brought to Capt. F. C. Gillette, provost marshal of the 15th Corps. Gen. McPherson's remains were embalmed and sent to Clyde, O., accompanied by a guard of honor.

The moment Capt. Gillette saw the sword belt on the rebel officer he recognized it as belonging to McPherson, and said to the officer, "Where did you get that belt, sir?" He replied, "I took it from Gen. McPherson." "How did you know it was Gen. McPherson?" "I knew by his shoulder-straps that he was a major-general, and looking in his breast pocket I found orders and dispatches addressed to Gen. J. B. McPherson." These facts I found in the records of the Army of the Tennessee while in Philadelphia a few years since. An iron monument composed of cannon and surrounded by a fence made of musket barrels, has recently been erected on the spot where McPherson fell.

At the instant that its commander fell, the Army of the Tennessee was in the midst of the smoke and thunder of the bloodiest battle recorded in the annals of the war, considering the numbers engaged and the duration of the conflict.

The first assault fell upon the left of the 17th and the right of the 16th corps. Shortly afterward the first brigade of the second division of the 15th corps, under Gen. J. A. J. Lightburn, which lay across the Georgia railway, on the extreme right of the Army of the Tennessee, received orders to hurry to the assistance of the two divisions of the 16th and 17th corps so furiously attacked by Hood's troops. They went on the double quick nearly a mile and a half, leaving three Chicago batteries, A, B and H in position near the railway without infantry support. This brigade, and not Cox's division of the 20th corps, as was stated by W. W. Allen in your issue of Nov. 27, was the one sent to the assistance of the second division of the 16th corps.

But this brigade of the 15th corps had scarcely reached its destination when word was received that a division of the enemy had suddenly emerged from a deep railway cut in front of the position left by it, and by a rapid charge had captured the three Chicago batteries spoken of. Comrade S. J. Peterson, now of Geneva, Ill., who was a member of Capt. DeGrasse's battery (H), 20-pounder Parrotts, says the rebel regiments deployed upon the run as they passed the battery, at the same time opening a severe fire and yelling at the top of their voices, "Halt! halt! you d—d Yankees!" One brave fellow, a member of battery H, turned his gun upon the rebel line as it formed in his rear and gave it a terrific charge of canister, opening a great gap in the rebel line, but fell a moment later before the rebel fire.

The Johnnies succeeded in getting off a few of the 12-pounder guns, which were afterwards recaptured at Jonesboro. Several guns of a battery near the left of the 23d corps opened upon the enemy and forced them to take cover.

At this juncture Lightburn's brigade came upon a run, led by Gen. Logan himself, and literally forked the enemy out of the works left only a short time before.

The battle lasted from about 12 noon until about 5 p. m., when the enemy were thoroughly beaten at every point, and driven within their defenses.

Our total losses were 3,521 men killed, wounded and missing, according to official reports. The rebel loss by the same reports amounted to 3,220 killed on the field, 2,500 prisoners and a large number wounded, in all, amounting to at least 12,000 men.

To Gen. John A. Logan a large share of the credit for the victory was due. Assuming command as soon as he knew of Gen. McPherson's fall, he was in the midst of the melee, visiting every part of the field and encouraging his troops by his inspiring presence, and leading them into the thickest of the enemy. The men under Logan were the flower of the northwest, whose indomitable courage, valor and discipline were never exceeded by any body of men of whom history makes mention.

Comrade Gaines is right, and the battle was fought and won by the Army of the Tennessee.

S. W. DURANT,
Late lieutenant 127th Ills. Infty.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

PENALTIES OF CIVILIZATION.

The Little Cares and Worries that Afflict Civilized Men.

What taxes we do pay for being civilized! Just look at those two pictures, the one of a savage and the other of a civilized man sallying forth for his day's work. The savage seizes his bow and arrow, and perhaps his tomahawk, and bounces out of his tent, leaving Mrs. S. to bring water from the stream and to skirmish around for dry wood to build a fire wherewith to cook the squirrel, opossum, rattlesnake or other vermin he may bring home for dinner.

Mr Nineteen Percentury has eaten a light breakfast, consisting of fried fish, omelette aux fines herbes, beefsteak and wheat cakes, preceded by an early glass of seltzer water, and is about to start for business. First he puts on his arctics, then his hat, then his overcoat, then his wristlets, then he feels in his pocket to see if his watch is there, and compares it with the parlor clock to ascertain whether they agree; feels in his inside breast pocket to assure himself that certain documents are there; feels in his outside breast pocket to know that his handkerchief is all right; slaps his pantaloons pocket to satisfy himself that his wallet has not been left in his dress trousers (he calls his business garments pantaloons or pants and his social ones trousers); then he looks inquiringly toward the ceiling, trying to think whether there is anything else. Here Mrs. N. P. comes in, a consulting inquirer.

"Have you got your penknife?"

No, he has not, and he is sure to want it during the day. It is found on the table in the next room. He places it in his right hand vest pocket.

"Have you got your pencil case and memorandum book?"

No—hunt—found—left hand vest pocket.

"Cigar case?"

He feels left hand overcoat pocket. "Yes, all right."

"Match case?"

Feels—yes—examined—empty—replenishes—left hand pantaloon's pocket.

"Office keys?"

Feels—yes—all right.

"Latch key?"

Feels pistol pocket—yes.

"Card case?"

Searches through six pockets—no—must be in dress waistcoat. It is—empty — replenishes — left hand vest pocket.

"Don't forget those letters you have to mail."

"Oh, no." Letters want stamp—none in the house—never mind—get them at druggist's, only he is always out of them—letters to be carried in hand.

"Don't go without your paper to read in the cars."

"Oh, dear, no, where is it?" Paper found—left hand overcoat pocket.

"Umbrella? It might rain."

"Ugh!" He doesn't know—dubious—looks out of window. "See weather probabilities—newspaper—safest perhaps to take it. Umbrella propped up against the table, handy."

"Now, are you sure you have the right change for your car fare?"

Full change, pocket—pants pocket—no—ten cents borrowed from wife—all right—now he'll be off. Buttons up overcoat, pulls on gloves, picks up letters and umbrella. "Good-bye."

"Oh! have you got your eye glasses?"

Umbrella and letters placed on chair, glasses taken off, coat unbottoned—exploration through numberless pockets—no—probably dress waistcoat—yes—upper left-hand vest pocket—button up, umbrella, letters—all right. "Good-bye."

"Oh! Niney, dear, you better leave me a little money before you go. I want to pay Madame Hazelquirke to-day."

! ! ! ! !

And this is civilization.

Follow the Doctor's Direction.

"You are doing nicely," said the doctor encouragingly to an old darkey patient; "I will call again to-morrow, and will leave you this prescription now to save you from pain in the interim." Then he went out. "Da's er 'scription dat de doctah lef'," said the patient feebly to his wife, "an' I wan's yo' ter go to da drug sto' an' git it filled. Tell de drug sto' man it's fo' my interim, an' be she an' ax him ef Ise ter take it eternally, or jess rub it on the outside, an' ef so wha'."

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

☞ We constantly receive letters asking whether certain firms or advertisers are "reliable." We cannot answer any such question. First, it would cost us money and considerable trouble to ascertain; second, if the firm were found to be unreliable, we would lay the BLADE open to a libel suit if we should say so. If it were found reliable, to say so would give them a first-class advertisement, free of charge. Hence we will answer no such question.

It is useless to inclose a stamp with a question, and ask for a reply by mail. We will not answer any question sent the Bureau by mail. Its purpose is, to answer queries of general interest to all our readers, and not to furnish special information.

We will not answer any question, either in the Bureau or by mail, that asks us where to purchase articles, or to give the address of any manufacturing or business firm of any kind, because to do so would be to advertise them free. *Don't ask for addresses.*

At least 50 letters have found their way to the waste-basket the past two weeks, because the questions asked have been answered within a few weeks or months.

Pansy, Carthage, Ill.:

I should like to know the meaning of "O. N. T." on Clark's spool cotton.

"Our New Thread."

J. W., Pawpaw, Ill.:

I think I have a patent, and don't know how or who to apply to for the same. Please explain.

Write to F. A. Lehman, 527 Seventh street, Washington, D. C., and he will tell you what steps are necessary, what it will cost, etc.

Reader, Cantril, Iowa: You should write to the commissioner of pensions, Washington, D. C. We could only express an opinion, while he must decide the matter. The same answer applies to "Sub.," Augusta, Ill., some of whose questions can only be answered at the pension bureau.

J. S. W., Burgess, Mich.:

1. When did Stephen A. Douglas die? 2. Please give names of all absolute monarchies. 3. How many tons does your weekly issue weigh?

1. June 3, 1861. 2. Russia, absolute; Sweden, nearly so; Turkey, the will of the Sultan is absolute if it does not conflict with the Mahometan religion; Morocco, nearly absolute; Burma, a despotism; Japan, absolute monarchy; Persia, similar to that of Turkey. 3. About twelve.

Reader, Washington C. H., O.:

What was the conscription act of March 3, 1863?

It provided for the enrollment and drafting of the military forces, and created in the war department the bureau of the provost marshal general to carry it into effect. It stimulated volunteering to a wonderful degree. It also provided for bounties for re-enlisted volunteers, for the consolidation of reduced companies, etc. The draft gave rise to severe riots in New York, continuing three days.

G. J., Blue Grass, Ill.:

1. Who are the rulers of Mexico, Russia, Germany, Spain and Brazil? 2. Name state officers of Illinois, not including members of the legislature. 3. What and where are the most important canals in the United States?

1. Mexico, Porfirio Diaz, president; Russia, Alexander III., emperor; Germany, Wilhelm I., emperor; Spain, Alfonso XII., king; Brazil, Pedro II. Alcantara, emperor. 2. Richard J. Oglesby, governor; John C. Smith, lieutenant governor; Henry D. Dement, secretary of state; Jacob Gross, treasurer; Charles P. Swigert, auditor; George Hunt, attorney general; Joseph W. Vance, adjutant general; Henry Raab, superintendent of public instruction; Stephen D. Fisher, secretary board of agriculture; Edward C. Lewis, Charles T. Stratton, Wm. N. Brainerd, railroad commissioners; John M. Schofield, chief justice; Alfred M. Craig, Benjamin R. Sheldon, T. Lyle Dickey, Pinkney H. Walker, John M. Mulkey and John M. Scott, associate justices. 3. The most important canal is the Erie, but there are other important canals in New York, Pennsylvania and other states.

Emily, Nevada, Mo.:

1. How can I make a walnut stain for wood, such as is used on furniture? 2. What will remove kerosene spots from floors?

1. Boil one pound logwood in four quarts water, add a double handful of walnut-peel or shells; boil it up again, take out the chips, add one pint best vinegar, and it will be fit for use; apply it boiling hot. This will be improved by applying a hot solution of green copperas dissolving in water (an ounce to a quart), over the first stain. 2. To extract oil from boards, marble or stones, make a strong lye of pearlashes and soft water, and add as much unslacked lime as it will take up; stir it together, and then let it settle a few minutes; bottle it up and stop close; have ready some water to dilute it when used, and scour the part with it. If the liquor should lie long on the boards, it will draw the color out of them; therefore do it with care and expedition. When used for marble, the surface may be improved by rubbing or polishing afterward with fine putty powder and olive oil.

M. H., Cotopaxi, Col.:

Please give a recipe for making brewers' yeast.

Seventy-two pounds unkilned malt and a handful of hops are gradually stirred in a clean tub containing seven gallons water of 170° Fahr., and to this five and one half gallons water of 190° are added. The tub is then covered tightly and left quiet for one hour. Supposing this to be done at 6 p. m., the whole is left undisturbed till 7 o'clock next morning, when it must be cooled rapidly, which is done by setting in cans filled with cold water. When the temperature of the mash has reached 70°, the tub is covered again and left during the day till 6 p. m.; at this time one and one half gallons fresh beer yeast are to be stirred in. In 12 hours pierce a hole in the layer formed by the husks of the malt, and dip three and one-half gallons of the liquor beneath, then stir the whole up and dip one and three-fourth gallons from it (husks and liquor). This is the mother-barm, from which you can generate yeast all the year round in using it in the way described instead of the ordinary beer leaven. To the remainder in the tub add five gallons wort of 80°, and make use of it in within two hours. The mother-yeast also must be used the same day for fermenting another portion.

W. S., Firebaughs, Cal.:

Please tell me something of the state of Nicaragua, its resources and people.

The area of the republic is estimated at 49,500 English square miles, and the population at about 400,000. The great mass of the population consists of aboriginal Indians, mulattoes, negroes and mixed races, and the number of Europeans and their descendants is very small and on the decrease. The chief occupation of the inhabitants is rearing cattle, carried on in a rude fashion. The commerce of Nicaragua is very small. The leading exports are coffee and india-rubber. There are over 400,000 head of cattle in the republic. There are 36 telegraph stations, with a state railroad from Corinto and Old Leon. The climate is, on the whole, healthy though various. By far the greater portion of the republic consists of plains and gentle slopes, formed of a rich black loam. The productions are indigo, sugar, coffee, cacao and cotton. Maize, rice, beans and plantains, the staple food of the people, are raised in abundance. Some wheat, also, is grown in the mountainous and cooler parts of the country. Fruits of various kinds are plentiful, including excellent oranges and lemons. There are numerous rivers, but none except the San Juan are of much navigable importance. Veins of silver and copper exist, but are only superficially worked. Gold is considerably wrought.

J. T., Malone, Wis.:

Who was Memnon, and why did Jupiter confer immortality upon him?

The beautiful son of Tithonus and Eos (Aurora,) king of the Ethiopians, and came to the assistance of Priam towards the end of the Trojan war. He wore armor made for him by Hephaestus (Vulcan) at the request of his mother. He slew Antilochus, the son of Nestor, but was himself slain by Achilles after a long and fierce combat. While the two heroes were fighting, Zeus (Jupiter) weighed their fates, and the scale containing Memnon's sank. To soothe the grief of his mother, Zeus conferred immortality upon Memnon, and caused a number of birds to issue out of the funeral pile, which fought over the ashes of the hero. These birds were called Memnonides, and were said to have visited every year the tomb of the hero on the Hellespont. The Greeks gave the name of Memnonium and Memnonia to certain very ancient buildings and monuments in Europe and Asia, which they supposed to have been erected by or in honor of Memnon. Of these the most celebrated was a great temple of Thebes, behind which was a colossal statue (called the statue of Memnon,) which, when struck by the first rays of the rising sun, was said to give forth a sound like the snapping asunder of a chord. It appears, however, that the statue represented in reality the Egyptian king Amenophis. The citadel of Susa was also called Memnonia by the Greeks.

M. E. G., Arapahoe, Neb.:

1. Why were Mason and Slidell taken from an English steamer? 2. What was the name of the American war vessel that captured them? 3. What is Queen Victoria's surname?

1-2. Mason and Slidell left Charleston in a blockade runner on the night of October 12, 1861, and proceeded to Cuba, where they took passage in the English steamer Trent for St. Thomas, intending to go from there in the regular packet to England. Off the northern coast of Cuba the Trent was intercepted by the United States war steamer San Jacinto, Capt. Charles Wilkes, who took from the British vessel the two "embassadors" and their secretaries and conveyed them to Boston harbor, where they were held as political prisoners. The secretary of the navy assured Capt. Wilkes that his action had the emphatic approval of the department; but the administration took a different view of the matter, and January 1, 1862, the conspirators were delivered up to the British gunboat Rinaldo. Pres. Lincoln, when informed of the arrest of Mason and Slidell, said: "I fear the traitors will prove to be white elephants. We must stick to American principles concerning the rights of neutrals. We fought Great Britain for insisting, by theory and practice, on the right to do precisely what Capt. Wilkes has done. If Great Britain shall now protest against the act, and demands their release, we must give them up, apologize for the act as a violation of our doctrines, and thus forever bind her over to keep the peace in relation to neutrals, and acknowledge that she has been wrong for at least 60 years." The British government did protest, and Lincoln's policy was carried out by the secretary of state. 3. Royalty does not bother much about surnames. If Victoria chooses any surname on her family side, it would be Guelph; after her marriage her surname became Wettin.

A. Y., Raymond, Dak.: Write to Henry H. Morgan, City of Mexico.

C. S. H., Pemberville, O.:

Could you tell

LETTER FROM LONDON.

The Royal Visit to Ireland—A True Irish Welcome—How the Queen Lives—Noble Dispensers of Church Livings—Maundy Thursday—Newsy Notelets.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

LONDON, April 14, 1885.

SOME GOSSIP ABOUT THE QUEEN.

A new book, "Society in London," which promised some very spicy reading, but which has turned out to be altogether too goody-goody to have the success achieved by "Society in Vienna," contains the following paragraphs anent the queen:

"The queen's year is divided between a Scotch chateau, a feudal mansion in the suburbs—the stateliest building perhaps of its kind in Europe—and a country house close to a fashionable yachting resort. At Balmoral she lives as much as possible in the open air, reading state documents and being read to by her ladies during the summer in a tent; at Windsor—and, as Windsor is only some twenty miles from London, it may be called a suburb—and at Osborne, she leads the existence of an august recluse, the solitude and monotony of which are only broken by frequent state visits and more infrequent state ceremonials.

"The constitutional functions of sovereignty may be dismissed in a sentence. The queen signs documents and suggests or vetoes the appointment of bishops—that is about all. Yet there is an indirect influence which she exercises on affairs, and, if she does not check the advance of events for long, she may raise difficulties in the way of their progress, or on the other hand, may help their dispatch. The English premier would find his position much lighter if he could forego his daily letter to Her Majesty when parliament is in session, and if, in other matters, he were not obliged to observe the formality of consulting the royal will."

THEY CAME HIGH, BUT THEY MUST BE HAD.

Last Monday, the usual votes of public money for the maintenance of the Royal palaces were passed. There was £29,675 charged for the Royal stud house at Hampton Court. It is, to say the least of it, simply incredible that the British taxpayer should be asked to pay this sum, considering that the foals bred in the stud house are sold for the benefit of a member of the Royal family. There was also the sum of £90,346 voted for Royal parks and pleasure gardens. People are beginning to think that when the Queen is able to invest £1,000,000 of money in city ground rent, as she did the other day, it is time either that she paid for the maintenance of the Royal palaces and parks, or that the amount paid to her was reduced. Provincial England has much reason to complain that it should be called upon to pay a contribution of about £100,000 a year for Royal parks, situated mostly in London or its suburbs.

"RATHER RUM."

There are a great many very queer laws down on the English statute books, as an unfortunate husband has just found out. He applied to Mr. Biron, at the Lambeth police court, for a separation order. Although a well-built man, it seems he is no match in physique for his wife, who has a pleasant habit or taking up "pokers, tongs, knives, and other unlawful weapons" against him. The day before he appeared in court she had cut his leg with a knife, and as this was carrying the matter beyond the limits of mere playfulness, he felt himself obliged to apply for a separation order. Mr. Biron pointed out, however, that though he had power to grant separation to a wife after aggravated assaults by her husband, he could not grant a husband similar relief from his wife, "although she might thrash him unmercifully day after day"—a state of things which the ill-used husband thought "rather rum, and the sonner it's altered the better." It is, indeed, "rather rum," and the ill-used victim of women's rights is perfectly correct in thinking that "the sooner its altered the better."

EXCELLENT PATRONS OF THE CHURCH.

The Earl of Shrewsbury took his seat in the House of Lords on the reassembling, after the Easter holidays, and it was noticed by those present that his lordship did not take any notice of his fellow cab-proprietor, the Duke of Marlborough. This is scarcely as it should be, for a new party might easily be formed with the motto "Hate your neighbor and love your neighbor's wife," with the two "distinguished noblemen" at its head. They would no doubt have a number of followers in the gilded chamber, and the new arrangement would affect the party divisions at a critical moment. Indeed, such "excellent patrons" of the church might have turned the scale in the division the other night in the House, when the measure was brought forward to place Roman Catholics on the same footing with Jews, Atheists, Mohammedans and Protestants, in regard to the patronage of livings in the Church of England, the Duke of Marlborough being patron of thirteen livings, and the Earl of Shrewsbury patron of twelve livings. As the law stands, the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis of Ripon, and Sir Tatton Sykes, solely in consequence of their religious belief, cannot present any one to a living, whereas such dissolute Earls as Shrewsbury, such wife-beaters as the Duke of Marlborough, such debauchees as the late Lord Aylesford, and such roystering turfites as the Duke of Hamilton, are free to present whom they may to the "cures" of thousand of souls. What a satire upon religion! These are the kind of men archbishops and bishops shake hands with in the House of Lords and fraternize with at dinner parties.

MAUNDY THURSDAY.

There was a very large audience at the Chapel Royal on the occasion of the quaint and picturesque service known as "her Majesty's Maundy," under the general superintendance of the Dean of Worcester, Lord High Almoner, and Rev. Eyton, Sub Almoner. In the olden times the Royal Maundy was a far more stately and elaborate function than it is at present. A number of poor men and poor women used to

blue in color, is set up at the opposite end of the field. It is the object of the blues to drive the ball through the red goal, and of the reds to drive it through the blue goal; and each party, of course, strives to frustrate the plan of the other. The ball is not thrown by the hand, but is hooked up from the grass by the butt end of the crosse or battledore; it is borne on the netting horizontally, while the player runs, and is dexterously thrown off the crosse when the exigencies of the game require such a manœvre. In the arrangement of the men on each side, the "goal-keeper" defends the goal; "point" is the first man out from the goal; "cover-point" is a little in advance of point; "center" is the center of the field; "home" is the player nearest to the opponents' goal; while the "fielders" comprise the rest of the players. Beginning near the center of the field, the players struggle to obtain a mastery over the ball, and convey it to the opponents' goal. When scooped up from the ground, it is carried horizontally on the crosse, the player running one of the goals, trying to elude the vigilance of his antagonists. If it seems prudent, he pitches the ball off his crosse towards a colleague, who may be in a better position to convey it towards the goal. The ball is not touched by the hand, except under special and clearly-defined circumstances. If the ball be accidentally driven through the red goal by one of the reds, the blues win the game; and vice versa.

Reader, Wahoo, Neb.:

What is the modus operandi of finishing boots and shoes in large factories?

A pegging machine is capable of pegging two pairs of woman's shoes in a minute, and will put in one, two or three rows of pegs at once, as may be required. The pegs are cut, by the workings of the machine, from ribbon-like strips of white birch, which are supplied in rolls of from 75 to 150 feet in length. Over 1,000 cords of wood are required yearly for the manufacture of pegs in this country. By the McKay sole-sewing machine the soles can be sewed on nearly 100 pairs of women's shoes in an hour, or 800 pairs in 10 hours is fair work for an experienced operator. Then come machines for setting and burnishing the edges of the soles, for making and trimming heels, for forming and beating out the sole, rolling and splitting the leather for sandpapering, eyelet-making, etc. In a modern shoe factory the division of labor on the various parts of a shoe is carried to its greatest extent. The uppers and linings are cut and stitched generally in one department, where the buttonholes are worked by hand or by a machine especially adapted to that purpose, and the buttons put on or eyelets punched, if for a laced shoe. The uppers being ready, the first process in bottoming is to wet the soles, which, after being partially dried, are passed under a heavy roller, which takes the place of the shoemaker's lapstone. They are then, if for machine sewing, after being properly cut out for the requisite sizes, run through a channelling machine, which takes out a thread of leather from the outside edge in the bottom of the sole, leaving a thin narrow flap all round, so that when the stitch is laid in the place of the leather thus removed the bottom may be hammered down so smoothly as hardly to indicate where its surface was raised to allow of the stitching. The upper is then drawn over the last and tacked on the insole, and the outside is tacked on. The last is now withdrawn and the shoe passed to the sewing machine, where the stitch is made through the outsole and insole, and the edge of the upper coming between them, the flap raised for the channel being laid and cemented over the seam. The heel is now put on in the rough, and the edges of both heel and sole are trimmed and burnished. In making a "turn" shoe, the sole is shaped before tacking to the last, on which it is placed with the grain side of the leather, or that which is to form the bottom of the shoe, next the last; the upper, with the stiffening in, is then pulled over, wrong side out, then lasted and sewed, the last being taken out after sewing, and the surplus upper cut away. The shoe is then turned right side out, first at the seat, then the ball and toe, the last again put in, and the sole and stiffening hammered into proper form. A "team" of shoemakers consists of from four to nine men, comprising lasters, heelers, trimmers, burnishers and finishers, who complete the shoe, after the uppers are made and the soles cut out. But the number of men in a team and the way in which the work is divided up are altogether dependent upon the kind of work.

E. W., Smithton, W. Va.:

1. A. and B. are cousins. What relation is A.'s child to B? 2. Also A.'s child to B.'s child? 3. Does the history of Herodotus contain anything concerning the Jews?

1. First cousin, once removed. 2. Second cousin. 3. Very little.

M. K. T., Elizabethtown, Ind.:

What states have a compulsory education law?

New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Michigan, Nevada, Ohio, and several other states have laws requiring parents to send their children to school during a specified period between certain ages.

C. H., New Sharon, Iowa:

1. Is the greenback paper money taxable? 2. If not, why?

1. No. 2. Because an act of Congress prohibits it. It was thought, probably, that if the states were permitted to tax it that some states might drive it out of circulation by excessive taxation.

Sub., Ottawa, Kan.:

1. How much wheat, rice, corn and tobacco, by the latest statistics were grown in the United States? 2. How much tea and rice did the United States import, by the latest annual statistics?

1. Wheat, about 500,000,000 bushels. 2. Coffee, in 1884, 531,785,542 pounds. Tea, same year, 67,-665,910 pounds.

C. D. W., Toledo, O.:

1. Are there any documents published by the government relating to agriculture? 2. To whom shall I apply to get seeds from the Smithsonian Institution?

1. Yes; write to the commissioner of agriculture, Washington. 2. This part of the business of the institution has been transferred to the agricultural bureau. Write to the commissioner.

Reader, Burlington, Ia.:

1. Did Gen. Lee never offer his sword to Gen. Grant? 2. Why did the negroes of Washington celebrate the 16th of April?

1. Lee's chief of staff says there was no allusion to the surrender of Lee's sword. There appears to be some dispute about the matter, but Grant, in an interview, says he did not ask Lee for his sword. 2. Slavery was abolished in the District of Columbia April 16, 1862.

G. F. A., Covington, Tenn.:

Please give distances of different places in Afghanistan and India to Herat. They are not laid down on my map, and I wish to locate them, as I am interested in the Russo-Afghan trouble.

Following is all the information we have on the subject:

From the Russian side.	Miles.
Ashabad to Sarakhs	185
Sarakhs to Herat	202
Merv to Sarakhs	80
Merv to Herat	240
Pul-I-Khatun to Herat	150
Peudjeh to Herat	120
Ak Robat to Herat	80
From the Indian side.	
Rawul Pindi to Herat	600
Quetta to Herat (about)	450
Pishin to Herat	469
Candahar to Herat	369

Z., LeRoy, Mich.:

1. Are the Manitou Islands in Lake Michigan a separate county? 2. Where is the normal school of Michigan situated?

1. Yes, Manitou county. 2. Ypsilanti. There are three courses of study—one of two years, designed to prepare students to teach in the common schools; another of three years, embracing higher English studies; and the third of four years, including ancient or modern languages. A model school is connected with the institution. Applicants for admission, if females, must be not less than 16, or if males not less than 18 years of age, and are required to sign a declaration of intention to devote themselves to the business of teaching in the schools of the state. Two students from each representative district are exempt from the payment of tuition; others are required to pay $10 a year. The diploma of the school entitles the possessor to teach in the public schools without examination.

F. G. W., St. Paul, Minn.:

Please give us all the particulars you can in regard to the manufacture of pins.

In Wright's machine for solid-headed pins there is a main shaft which moves a number of slides, levers and wheels. A slider advances a pair of pincers which draws the wire, equal in length to a pin, from a reel, at every revolution of the shaft. The upper jaw of a die cuts off the wire and also opens a carrier, which takes it to the pointing apparatus, where it is received by a revolving holder and subjected to the action of a rapidly revolving file wheel. A second carrier takes it to a finer file wheel for finishing. A third carrier takes the pin to the first heading die, where a steel punch forces one end into a recess and partially forms the head. A fourth carrier takes the pin to a second die, where the heading is completed. A forked lever then draws it from the die and drops it, the work of the machine being done. The pins are afterwards whitened, polished, sorted and stuck into papers. The whitening is done by first polishing in rotating barrels with sawdust, then placing them in kettles between perforated plates of tin in alternate layers, and boiling them in very dilute nitric acid for about three hours. This covers them with a thin plating of tin, when they are again rolled in a barrel with hot sawdust to smooth and polish them. Some of the pins are imperfect from roughness, and these are separated by a series of belts having an oscillating motion which discharges the smooth pins the fastest. They are sorted by means of a horizontally revolving wheel having different sets of steel fingers, each adapted to particular lengths of the pins. Among the most important improvements in the manufacture are the machines for sticking the pins in papers. The pins are fed into a hollow cylinder which revolves on rollers, and are taken up in the compartments into which this cylinder is divided by means of longitudinal ribs extending along its inner surface. From these they drop upon an inclined plate, and, sliding down this are caught in the links of an endless chain which passes along the lower edge of the plate. Each link is notched for as many pins as make a row, and each notch receives its pin hanging in it by the head. The whole row is then left together in the paper, when the link is carried forward to the proper position. The only attention the machine requires is to supply it with paper and pins. Toledo now boasts of a pin factory, recently established, and giving employment to quite a number of women, boys and girls.

Easter Egg, Emlenton, Pa.:

1. Why was the custom adopted of eating eggs on Easter? Why does not Easter come on the same date each year?

To dispose of a number of questions on this subject, we copy the following: The term Easter has been derived from various sources; some taking it from the Saxon oster, 'to rise,' and others from the name of a heathen goddess, Eostre or Ostara, whose rites the Saxons were accustomed to celebrate at this time of the year, and on account of which the month of April was styled Eostermonath in their calendar. It was a period of rejoicing with them, on account of the return of spring and the renewal of vegetation; and the name and the accompanying simple ceremonies that attended the festival, such as lighting fires, etc., were easily adopted by the Christian church in Britain, which taught that it was to be observed as a season of rejoicing, as it was held in commemoration of the resurrection of our Savior. In the early church this festival lasted for some days, and catechumens were then usually admitted to the rite of baptism. At present its celebration is confined in the Church of England to Easter eve, Easter Sunday, and the Monday and Tuesday in Easter week. In the Roman Catholic church it is a time of enjoyment, because the restrictions imposed during the preceding period of Lent are no longer to be observed. Colored eggs are commonly interchanged in families and among friends in Russia and all countries in which the Greek faith is established. There were many popular observances of Easter in various parts of England, such as eating tansy cakes and puddings; but these have fallen into disuse, although many still make a practice of wearing some new article of dress for the first time on Easter Sunday, alleging that it is unlucky not to do so. In determining the day on which Easter is to be held, the council of Nice, in 325, decided that it was to be celebrated on the Sunday following the 14th day of the first month of the Jewish year, on which the Latin or Western church had been accustomed to hold it; and on the introduction of the Gregorian calendar, a table was constructed, based on the Metonic cycle, by which Easter was to be found, and which the Church of England still uses. In the Book of Common Prayer, we are told that "Easter Day is always the first Sunday after the full moon, which happens upon or next after the 21st day of March; and if the full moon happens on Sunday, Easter day is the Sunday after." Now the moon above alluded to is not the moon of the heavens or the mean moon of the astronomers, but an imaginary moon, the movements of which follow the movements of the real moon by an interval of a day or two. Therefore, when "full moon" is spoken of in the directions regarding Easter given above, we are not to take it as the time when the moon is at the full in the heavens about this period, but the 14th day of the imaginary moon of the calendar, which falls upon or next after March 21 in any year. To find the 14th day, or "full moon," of the calendar, and consequently Easter day, we must have recourse to the table below, taken from the Prayer Book. Having found the golden number for the year, look for it in the first column of the table; and the date which is in a line with it in the second column, is the day of the full moon of the calendar. Next find the Sunday or Dominical letter for the year, and the date which is opposite the first occurrence of the Sunday letter in the third column, reckoning in all cases from that letter in the column which is in a line with the date of the full moon already found, will give the day of the month on which Easter Sunday falls. If the Sunday letter is the same as that which is in a line with the date of the full moon, as it happened in 1862, Easter Sunday will be seven days after, as the coincidence of the Sunday letter and the date of the full moon in the same line shows that the full moon of the calendar falls on a Sunday.

Gold. Num.	Days of the month		Sun. Let.	Gold. Num.	Days of the month		Sun. Let.
14	March	21	C	..	April	8	G
3	"	22	D	15	"	9	A
..	"	23	E	4	"	10	B
11	"	24	F	..	"	11	C
..	"	25	G	12	"	12	D
19	"	26	A	1	"	13	E
8	"	27	B	..	"	14	F
..	"	28	C	9	"	15	G
16	"	29	D	..	"	16	A
5	"	30	E	17	"	17	B
..	"	31	F	6	"	18	C
13	April	1	G	..	"	19	D
2	"	2	A	..	"	20	E
..	"	3	B	..	"	21	F
10	"	4	C	..	"	22	G
..	"	5	D	..	"	23	A
18	"	6	E	..	"	24	B
7	"	7	F	..	"	25	C

To explain the manner in which the above table is used, let it be required to find Easter Sunday for 1863. For this year the golden number is 2. The date in the second column, opposite the number 2, is April 2; this, then, is the day on which the moon of the calendar is supposed to be full. The Sunday letter for the year is D. Reckoning, then, from A, the letter in a line with the date of full moon, we proceed down the column until we come to D for the first time, in a line with which we find April 5 in the second column, the day on which Easter fell for the year in question. The above table is available in finding Easter for any year from 1700 to 1899 inclusive. To make it available for any year between 1900 and 2199 inclusive, every number in the column of golden number must be shifted into the line immediately below it, except 17 and 6, which remain where they now are.

WINES AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The Way in Which Cleveland Serves His Guests at Dinner.

New York World.

Although not very fond of social gatherings, Cleveland is nevertheless a good host and a connoisseur in wines. He is fond of Hockheimer wine and St. Julien claret, the only wines he uses at his meals, but when he has guests, no matter how few, there is a full service of wines, commencing with Chablis and ending with champagne of the best brands. There is as good a stock of wine in the cellar as any gentleman would want, and there is some rare old Madeira and port which he brought here from Albany. Although he is not fond of wine of a particularly heavy nature, still he knows all that he should about liquors and his wine cellar will compare favorably with that of his predecessor. Some of the wine that he serves out on special occasions is over 30 years old and at a recent dinner a guest who had dined with Pres. Arthur asked the president if he had been fortunate enough to secure some of the Charleston Jockey Club champagne, which had been a feature of Mr. Arthur's dinners. In reply the president said he thought not, as Pres. Arthur had moved all his choicest wines to New York city before inauguration day. The president has to furnish his own liquors, and in order to keep a respectable wine cellar he is put to considerable expense.

CRAZE FOR CONFEDERATE BONDS.

A Southern Paper Says There is Money to Redeem Them.

The Charleston, S. C., *News and Courier* explains the mystery of the Confederate bond craze as follows: "Judah P. Benjamin, secretary of State of the Confederacy from 1862 until its collapse, was the originator of a plan by which a demand was created for the bonds. At different times the Confederate congress voted large sums for secret purposes, the principal deposits being in London and Paris banks. The funds were placed to the credit of citizens of Great Britain and France who were friendly to the South. At the close of the war there was an unexpended balance of $5,-080,000. Mr. Benjamin consulted with these agents as to the disposition of the money, and it was agreed that it should not be surrendered to the United States. The question was then how to disburse the money so as to best benefit those entitled to it. It was concluded that the people who had given their means to the confederacy for its bonds were entitled to the money, and the bonds were advertised for, and to cover the real object of the movement it was hinted that the bonds were to be held by speculators, and that suit was to be instituted against the United States for their payment.

The Ashes of One of the Cæsars.

A correspondent of the London *Times* writing from Rome, tells a remarkable story of the fate of the ashes of one of the Cæsars. Recently the urn containing the ashes of Piso Licinianus, who had been adopted by the emperor Galba as his son and successor, but was murdered by the supporters of Otho, has been discovered and thoroughly identified. Also with Piso's urn were six others, all marked by epitaphs. When Signor Maraini, the owner of the property where the excavations were made and the urns had been discovered, heard of the matter he came to inquire about it. He found the urns open and empty. "Where," asked Signor Maraini, "are the ashes that were in these monuments?" "Ashes?" replied the astonished workman. "Yes, ashes," repeated Signor Maraini. "Well," he answered, "in truth, there were ashes and a great many of them, but I never dreamed that they were of the slightest importance, and, as they were very clean, I gathered them together into a basket and sent them to my wife to make lye of for her washing." And thus have the ashes of an imperial Cæsar, adopted by Galba as Tiberius was adopted by Augustus and accepted by the Senate, been used in this year of grace 1885, more than eighteen centuries after his death, by a Roman washerwoman to cleanse her dirty linen with, together with the ashes of other members of his family, in whose veins flowed the noble blood of the Crassi and of Pompey the Great.

Selling Eggs by Weight.

There seems to be no good reason why the general practice of selling eggs by the dozen should not be superceded by the more rational one of selling them by weight. There is from 20 to 30 per cent. difference in weight of eggs, yet the custom is almost universal in the eastern markets of selling them by the dozen at a uniform price. Even ducks' eggs, which are much larger and regarded by some as richer, bring no more than the smallest hens' eggs of not half the weight. In California, eggs, fruits and many other articles that are here sold by the dozen, the bunch, or by measure, are sold by weight. The practice is a good one, and works beneficially for all parties, especially for the producer. It operates as a premium upon the cultivation of the most productive varieties of fruits, vegetables and farm stock. The farmer who is painstaking with his poultry and gets the largest weight in eggs has a fair reward for his skill and industry. The present custom is a premium to light weight and good layers. We need a change in the interest of fair dealing in trade, and if necessary it should be enforced by legislation. If the legislature is competent to fix the weight of a bushel of corn or potatoes, it can easily regulate the weight of a dozen of eggs, and thus promote exact justice between buyer and seller.

A City Sliding Down a Mountain.

From recent surveys it has been ascertained that the entire city of Virginia, Nevada, has moved over thirty inches to the east since the big fire of 1875. The Maynard block, in Golden Hill, is known to be gradually sliding down in the direction of Gold Canyon, and has moved nearly two feet since its erection. This movement is so gradual that it does not affect in any manner the safety of the building, as the ground to a depth of nearly one hundred feet to the bedrock is known to be continually sliding. It is a well known fact among practical miners that the ground on which Virginia City is built is what is termed a slide, and that it is necessary to sink nearly one hundred feet before finding the natural bed rock. These slides are caused by the constant crumbling of the rocks on the mountain sides. The debris thus accumulated through incalculable ages is constantly gravitating downward, and in a few hundred thousand of years what is known as the site of Virginia City will be nothing but barren bedrock.

Flowers of Costa Rica.

A letter from Costa Rica says flowers are remarkably abundant and luxuriant there. Tuberoses are as common as currant bushes in a New England garden, camellias are as abundant as roses, and the jessamine, both yellow and white, grows as plentifully as the dandelion in Northern pastures. The orchid, which is regarded as the rarest of tropicel plants, clings to every tree, and the great scarlet passion flower nods from the hedges. The "Espiritu Santos" flower (the flower of the Holy Ghost), so called from its resemblance to a white dove, is found in the swamps and jungles. There is another, not so beautiful, but more remarkable, called the "turnsol" (turned by the sun) which is always as white as snow in the morning, but turns blood red during the day. At night it bleaches out again, and so changes color with every passing day.

Boomers Indicted.

The United States grand jury has returned indictments against 68 Oklahoma boomers, separately, and a general indictment against the remainder of the Kansas City colony, charging them with meeting and engaging in rebellion against the government in opposition to the President's proclamation.

As a Cure for Sore Throat and Coughs, *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* have been thoroughly tested, and maintain their good reputation.

Be Warned

in time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

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my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

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CLEVELAND AND THE CAPTAIN.

A Bluff Western Steamboat Pilot Meets the Man of Destiny.

Cleveland has had his first experience with the typical Western steamboat man. Capt. Thomas Cranmer, one of the veteran engineers on the Mississippi, called at the White House to present in person his application for a supervisorship of boilers in the New Orleans district. He was accompanied and introduced by Rep. Ellis. Pres. Cleveland listened attentively and then asked: "Captain, are you a mechanical engineer and machinist?"

"Yes, sir," responded the old captain, with the emphasis on the "sir." He then added, in a burst of enthusiasm: "I can build an engine that will pull me into the office."

Cleveland smiled and asked: "About what power would you suggest, captain, for such an engine?"

"Well," said the engineer, reflectively, "when I left New Orleans I thought a two-horse power engine would pull me in, but since coming to Washington and talking with numerous other office-seekers, I have come to the conclusion that it will take a sixty-horse power."

Cleveland laughed outright, and when the visitors withdrew, was still looking as if something had amused him greatly.

A Prescription for Miss Ringold's Eyes.

Gen. Hunt's father was one of the homliest men in Washington. He was a physician. After he had practised his profession for a time he married a Miss Ringold, one of the handsomest young ladies in all of Maryland. This story of the marriage has been told me by an old Washingtonian: "One time I was visiting Gen. Jackson's family when he was an occupant of the White House. During my stay I was taken seriously ill, and the general called upon Dr. Hunt to attend me. When he came into my room where I was confined to my bed, Pres. Jackson came with him. The two thought I was asleep, and not wishing to disturb me they sat before the fire and began a conversation. I heard the general say: 'Hunt, how did you ever happen to marry Miss Ringold?'

"'I'll tell you,' said the physician. 'When she was attending boarding-school her eyes were injured and she was blinded. I was called to prescribe for her. For some time I kept her eyes bandaged, and she finally recovered her sight, but she did not see me. About a year afterward we chanced to be together at a reception. She knew that I had previously attended her, and that evening she came to me, complained of suffering from a severe cold, and asked me to prescribe. I took from my pocket a blank prescription and wrote: "Dr. Hunt; to be taken immediately."

"'She read it, and looked up laughing.

"'"It's a bitter pill, doctor," she said, "and must be well gilded if I take it."

"'Our engagement followed, and soon after our marriage occurred. I didn't have much gold to gild the medicine, but managed to make enough to keep her from starving.'"

A Joke on Wagstaff.

Young Gadsby—Say, Wagstaff, I've got a big joke on you, old boy. You're so fond of hoaxing other fellows; somebody has hoaxed you finely this time. You thought there was a real mermaid on board one of the Cunard steamers, and I've taken a whole day and been on every steamer in port, and asked about it, and ha! ha! ha! there ain't any mermaid on any of 'em!

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I am a coppersmith by trade, and the small particles of brass and copper from filing got into sores on my arms and poisoned my whole system. Mercury administered brought on rheumatism, and I became a helpless invalid. I took two dozen bottles of Swift's Specific. My legs, arms and hands are all right again. I use them without pain. My restoration is due to S. S. S. PETER E. LOVE,
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Sumter Co., Ga., Sept. 11, 1884.

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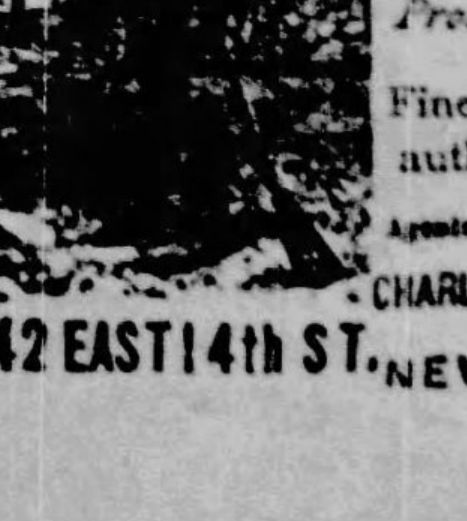

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THURSDAY, MAY 7.

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* * *

There is rank rebellion in the Democratic camp. Sen. Eustis, of Louisiana, has had himself interviewed, and sounds the tocsin of war. He denounces the President and his cabinet, referring to Cleveland as a "conspicuous and humiliating failure." Eustis screams out "that a horde of unscrupulous, ignorant, dyed-in-the-wool and offensive radical leaders are permitted to remain in office all over the country, under Democratic rule." The probable truth as respects a great majority of these officers is that they are as well informed as the Louisiana senator, and of far higher character. Mr. Eustis declares that Cleveland is totally lacking in information respecting the condition of affairs in the South and West, and is reliant entirely on the feverish advice of a couple of mugwump papers in New York, as ignorant as he regarding these important sections. He declares that it is no longer a matter of the distribution of offices and government patronage, but a question of party principle, and he furiously threatens that the Democratic element will see to it that the administration is Democratic in full significance of the term, or that Mr. Cleveland and his cabinet shall fall and be buried in the ruins they have made. Mr. Eustis evidently has an opinion that the time has come when the strength of civil service ideas in the Democratic ranks must be tested, and sounds the tocsin to the spoilsmen, "To your tents, O Israel!" Now we shall see what we shall see.

* * *

The Mississippi editor who asks the President to pardon Jeff Davis has several difficulties to contend with. Jeff does not want to be pardoned and would not be if he could. Cleveland probably does not want to pardon him, and would not if he would. The only body that can help the Mississippi editor is Congress and there is no prospect of a special session for that purpose. Jeff Davis, under the proclamation of Pres. Johnson, is a citizen of the United States, with every right except that to hold office. From this he is debarred by the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution, which provides that such right can only be restored to Davis by a vote of two-thirds of Congress.

* * *

The organization of permanent Republican clubs in every section of the country is being urged by the Young Men's Republican clubs of Brooklyn and New York, on the ground that the recent defeat of the Republican party renders it doubly necessary that there should be a thorough and complete organization among those of its members who are Republicans because they are honestly and sincerely attached to Republican principles, and not because of any private or personal advantage to be gained by themselves.

* * *

The *Dawn* is the name of a neat six-column daily, just started in New York city. Its purpose is to furnish a newspaper for young people from 12 to 21 years old. Its news columns contain the general news of the day, omitting all vile criminal cases, and eliminating all sensational matter. Its literary matter is of a high order of merit, and the paper should be successful. It is newsy and interesting, but not puerile, and acceptable to the older members of the household, as well as the younger fry.

* * *

It has been ruled at the Treasury department that officers of the army who held brevet rank at the time of service in the Mexican war are entitled to three months' extra pay allowed by Congress for such service, according to the brevet rank held by them at the close of their service.

* * *

Little has been said of Mr. Blaine of late. He is quietly pursuing his work on the second volume of his book, and apparently paying no attention to politics, except as a "looker-on in Vienna."

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The farmers are all busy with their spring work, and this adds to the dullness of retail trade. In the Northwest, under the stimulus of a possible European war, the farmers have been taxing every energy to increase the spring-wheat area. Seeding is well advanced, and the wheat, where up, is growing well. The damage to the winter-sown wheat, reported by the Agricultural bureau to amount to a shortage of 93,000,000 bushels as compared with the crop of 1884, points to a harvest of 420,000,000 bushels—a harvest equal to that of 1882.

* * *

The number of *Bradstreet's* for Saturday, in reviewing the general business situation, takes a rather unfavorable view of the outlook. It claims that, while the spring season is showing a moderate degree of commercial activity, which is suggestive of a trade revival, when compared with the great dullness of the past winter; yet it now appears that the volume of merchandise distributed will fall behind the total for the spring months of 1884, and that the season will close without any reasonable prospect of an active revival of business in the near future.

* * *

The debt statement for May 1 shows a loss of nearly $7,000,000 of gold, a gain of about $6,000,000 of silver, a gain of nearly $1,000,000 in United States notes, of $12,000 in National bank notes, and a loss of $2,600,000 in national bank deposits. The decrease in gold and the increase in silver are due to the payment of customs dues in silver and silver certificates, which is allowed by law, of course. It marks still further the growing tendency to withdraw gold from business channels.

* * *

Gen. Grant's physical condition has so much improved that he has been able to return to work upon his book, dictating to a stenographer. Col. Fred. Grant says he is almost certain now that his father will be completely restored to health. The General experiences no difficulty in speaking or swallowing. The physicians, however, hold out no hope that the progress of the ravages of the cancer can be checked, except temporarily.

* * *

The long senatorial contest in Illinois looks more and more as though it will result in a failure to elect, and that this failure will be followed by the appointment of Gen. Logan by Gov. Oglesby. In this case Logan will hold the office certainly for two years, as the Illinois legislature holds only biennial sessions.

* * *

The trouble between the Lieutenant-General of the army and the secretary of War as to their relative powers is to be settled by a special order from the executive defining the limits of the authority of each.

* * *

The general conference of the Mormon church has formulated a declaration of grievances, which closes with a protest against the continuance of the prosecutions against the polygamous old sinners, until a commission can thoroughly investigate the situation in Utah.

* * *

Until within a day or two war between Great Britain and Russia has appeared inevitable. Mr. Gladstone's magnificent speech in the House of Commons, which carried even his enemies with him and caused the credit for which he asked to be voted without question, appeared then to point but in one way. Subsequent events, however, have shown that it may have been preparatory to the proposal of arbitration of the matters in dispute, by some foreign nation. This is not popular in England, more especially as it is very certain that Gen. Komaroff's aggressive action will not be permitted to enter into the subject, as the Czar has already approved of it publicly. Meanwhile the preparations for war are still going on upon a grand scale in both countries.

* * *

The text of the treaty of peace between France and China has been made public, and shows how well the former has taken care of herself in the matter. The signing of this treaty marks the end of a conflict which has overthrown a ministry in Paris, given to France the vast province of Tonquin and brought the Chinese Empire to the verge of war. What fighting there has been has, however, shown that the Chinese are improving in the art of fighting, and if the projected railways are built through the country, they will prove a more formidable foe than ever before.

* * *

The latest news from the Soudan is to the effect that Gen. Wolseley has left for Suakin, and will probably arrange for the withdrawal of the British troops now in Egypt.

* * *

The rebellion in the Isthmus may be said to be over, the rebel General Aizpuru having consented to surrender unconditionally, and retire from Panama. The part takan by the United States in bringing about this desirable result is a creditable one, and the more so since Admiral Jouett has restricted his action in accordance with our treaty stipulations with the United States of Colombia, formerly New Greuada. This was that the right of way across the Isthmus should remain open and free to the government and citizens of the United States, and for the transportation of any article of produce, manufacture or merchandise of lawful commerce belonging to the citizens of the United States. At the same time the United States was to preserve the neutrality of the Isthmus, in order that traffic and travel might be safe. This is exactly what has been done—no more, no less. Necessity demanded the seizure of the town of Panama, and when the necessity of occupation was passed it was evacuated.

* * *

The difficulty of dealing with the Riel rebellion, which has by no means been quelled, is of considerable dimensions. The nearest railway point to the theater of hostilities is Qu'Appelle, which is nearly 300 miles from Battleford, of which the insurgents have possesson. This distance is very materially increased from the fact that there are gaps in the Canadian Pacific railway which prevent the direct transportation of troops and supplies to Qu'Appelle by rail. In addition to these obstacles is the further one that the condition of the country is very unfavorable for the movement not only of troops, but of material. The telegraph reports the most of the distance between the railway station and the location of the insurgents is covered with snow. This is a serious impediment to the march of an army, and it is increased by the fact that the season is at a point when the winter snow will begin to melt, and flooded lowlands, washouts in trails, and swollen streams will be encountered at every step. The Dominion government has a difficult job upon its hands.

PARTNERSHIP WITH LIQUOR.

The regular enumeration of places where Prohibition has proved a failure, is going the rounds of the anti-Prohibition press at this time. We warn the readers of the Blade against them. They consist of a dozen of items showing that liquor is sold openly in Bangor, Maine, that there are over 100 open bars in Portland, that Neal Dow is discouraged, and so on. These same batch of items have appeared at regular intervals for years past, precisely the same ones.

They are all lies, either direct or partial. Liquor has been sold openly in Bangor for many years, but the papers opposed to Prohibition take precious good care not to state the reason. For some reason it has never been seriously attempted to prohibit in Bangor. The people of Bangor could never elect officers who would enforce it, and the consequence is liquor has always been sold openly in that city. To quote Bangor as a proof of the failure of prohibition is a lie, because Prohibition has never been attempted there.

There are not 100 places in Portland where liquor is sold openly—if there are, 96 of them have been opened within a year. A year ago there were four places where liquor could be bought by all who were not known Prohibitionists, and it was estimated at that time that there were 25 other places where it was sold secretly. But really there was no such thing as open liquor selling in Portland a year ago last January.

But admitting all that these papers claim to be true, what do they propose to do about it? Are we then to have no relief from this worse than infernal curse? What do they propose to substitute for Prohibition? License? That is the only thing they have to suggest. We admit that a license law, if it can be enforced, would afford revenue, but does that check the sale and consumption of the poison? Will licensing a man to seduce the children of the Commonwealth stop him from doing it? All these advocates of license admit that Rum is the one giant evil of the day, that it is the one curse of our times, the one standing threat against law and order, religion, education and everything else that is good. They know that the Rum-seller is the one utterly and entirely conscienceless man who handles money, that the business as certainly destroys the mental and moral nature of the seller as it does of the consumer, that his existence is a menace to the family, and that children are to be more carefully guarded against him than any other cause of evil that is known.

Will licensing these human wolves reduce in any way their taste for human blood? Will licensing a man to prey upon your children stop him from entering your fold and tearing them from you?

And dare one of them say that a license law has ever been enforced? Boston licenses the sale of liquor, yet not one-half of the death-mills of that Rum-ridden city have taken out licenses, and in not a tenth of those that have are the conditions of license observed. The law regulating the sale of liquor in Boston is violated every day, and every hour, with no punishment following, because the Rum interest owns the city, and the city is powerless to enforce its own laws. License has paid back a small moiety of what it robs the city of, which the whisky sellers pay gladly, for it enables them to pursue their infernal traffic with impunity. Sheltered behind a license, they are safe to kill body and soul without let or hindrance.

What else have they to suggest as a substitute for Prohibition? Nothing. They simply help to hinder Prohibition, by declaring it impossible. It is they who make it impossible. Did they use as much ink in denouncing the violators of the most beneficent law ever made for the protection of the people, as they do in pronouncing its enforcement impossible, did they hold up to public indignation the violators of the law and their aiders and abettors, did they refuse their support to the mousing politicians who use the rum interest as the price of defending it, there would be no trouble in enforcing it in all the states where it has been enacted, and in procuring its enactment in states that are waiting for the experiment to be tried. It is these very papers that make either enactment or enforcement difficult.

It can be done if the people will it. No matter how many failures may be on record, no matter in how many places the apathy of the people and the activity of the liquor interest has defeated the law, if one place can be found in which the sale of liquor has been stopped by Prohibition, it proves what we know to be a fact, that it can be done everywhere. It is not singular that it has not been done everywhere. The liquor interest is far-reaching. It has its unholy hand upon political management, its ramifications extend into business of every sort and description, and there is nothing in life in which it has not, in some way, a hold. The devil did a shrewd piece of work when he invented Rum, and put behind it the shrewdest business talent and inspired that with the master passion, avarice.

It depends on what people want with liquor as to whether they will license or prohibit it. If they want to go into partnership with the conscienceless brewers, distillers and liquor-dealers to the extent of plundering the drunkard and feeding the penitentiaries and gallows for the sake of paying a part of their taxes, they do right in licensing the murderous traffic. If, on the other hand, they want to empty the penitentiaries and make the gallows unnecessary, if they want to do away with drunkenness altogether they will prohibit. If they want to save their boys and their neighbor's boys from beggary, ruin, and crime—if they want to save their daughters from the wretchedness that drunkards' wives must endure—if they want to save the Nation from ruin, there is but one way. Licensing the sale of rum is to protect it and give it more power. Prohibition, rigidly enforced, is the only way to prevent it.

Prohibition, backed by public opinion, is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

* * *

A large meeting of unemployed men has been recently held in Adelaide, South Australia, at which the government of the colony has been asked to take steps to meet the prevailing distress. The wages paid in Adelaide aggregate $20,000 a week lower than they did last year. One thousand houses are empty; the expenditure of the destitute board has risen from $100,000 to $150,000 in four years, and a large proportion of the steadiest workmen have left the city. And yet the South Australian parliament, at its last session, voted $250,000 for the purpose of encouraging immigration.

THE GROWTH OF THE PROTECTIVE IDEA.

It is one of the pet arguments of the free trade theorists that Germany and France, and other foreign nations which have laid tariffs on certain products of the United States, were animated in so doing by a spirit of retaliation against our protective system. This is an assumption that the protectionists of America are responsible for the action of those nations. We think it may be taken for granted that no nation will punish itself and it people at large by the adoption of a policy which is derogatory to its own interests, merely to punish the United States for pursuing a course which was adopted as being the one best calculated to subserve our own interests as a nation. The United States began a protectionist policy, not to injure any other nation or the people thereof, but because it was believed to be the best for this country. We had an undoubted right to do this, as has every other nation the right to legislate in its own behalf. If France and Germany, England and Spain, have been convinced of the wisdom of our course from seeing the wonderful results that have followed the adoption of a strict protective tariff system, and have concluded to follow our example in the hope of benefiting themselves, they have an indefeasible right so to do, and it is foolish to charge that the United States, or the majority of its people, are responsible for such actions on the part of those nations.

In point of fact, this free trade cry is only a clever ruse to distract attention from the real reason, indicated above—that the benefits of a protective system were so evident from the experience of the United States, that those nations are following our lead, in the hope of reaping similar benefits. And the time is speedily coming when the people of America, and especially the producers of raw material, and the great farming community, will see that the best policy for the United States is to so amend its tariff legislation that the $300,000,000 to $400,000,000 worth of foreign manufactured goods which we import every year shall be manufactured at home. This would require an increase of our mechanical and industrial population, whose consumption of breadstuffs would at least equal all that we now export to England, France and Germany.

The only thing for us to consider in connection with the adoption of protectionist measures by foreign countries is, how we can most readily increase the proportion of our people engaged in mechanical and manufacturing pursuits, by which the consumption of agricultural products will be increased on the one hand, while on the other the proportion of those engaged in agricultural production may not be increased. In this way we should largely increase our consumption of breadstuffs, without materially increasing their production, and thus come nearer to an independence to European markets for both wheat and flour. In the meantime we must increase our exports of flour and all manufactured goods to Central and South America, and to other portions of the world that have not yet arrived at the point of manufacturing their own supplies.

It is very evident that the principle of protection is rapidly spreading, and growing more in favor with the political economists of the most advanced nations. It is highly probable that the result of the policy in this country, during the past 23 or 24 years, has contributed more or less to this state of things. Those old countries have seen an almost purely agricultural country, with nothing to export but the crudest raw materials, converted, under the influence of that policy, in less than a quarter of a century, into the greatest manufacturing nation of the world, surpassing the old nations of Europe in the quantity and variety of its productions. They justly attribute this wonderful metamorphosis to the policy of protection, and it is not strange that they should conclude that a policy that has done so much for this country, would at least be beneficial to them.

Of course, the protective policy cannot be productive of as great benefit to those old countries as it has been to this, because they are under entirely different conditions. The growth of our manufacturing industries has not been at the expense of any other productive industries. Our agricultural interests have flourished and increased almost in the same ratio as our manufacturing. In Great Britain the expansion of manufacturing industries, under her free trade policy, has almost wiped out agriculture. She will have to modify her extreme free trade ideas largely in order to restore her agricultural industries to their normal condition. And if a gigantic struggle occurs, as seems very probable, between her and Russia, we may very soon see her adopt a tariff in order to add to her financial resources for carrying on the war.

DECORATION DAY.

In connection with the steps now being taken by the posts of the Grand Army of the Republic all over the country to appropriately observe Decoration day, an Eastern paper suggests that they should take such action as lies in their power to suppress a tendency that is growing up in many localities to make May 30 a festival rather than a day of remembrance. It declares that it is the effect of thoughtlessness and irreverence on the nation that is to be feared. People imagine that "the form does not count so long as we mean right," and presently we have forgotten even the sensation of the right feeling. The paper mentioned goes on to say:

> Decoration day comes at the most lovely season of nature's year, and holidays in America are too few, even counting in some days that are not holidays, so the temptation to enjoy ourselves and leave a few faithful souls to decorate the graves and remember those who occupy them, is almost too strong to be resisted. But it was for a wise purpose, an educational purpose, that Decoration day—a "communion of saints" in which all the nation may participate—was instituted, and we cannot afford to lose sight of the true significance of the festival. No one is asked to assume sack cloth and ashes because the annual occasion for strewing flowers on soldiers' graves has made its appearance; but pleasure may be decorous, and still be quite as sweet. There should be one day in the national year to correspond with Good Friday in the church year, for no people can be great, or even stable, who are not thoughtful and grateful.
>
> The Grand Army of the Republic can do much to reform the observance of Decoration day. The comrades have yearly set an example that does credit to them. Now let them admonish the people, and take steps to see that the "general good time" clause is stricken from the public programme for the day, so that everything may be done decently and in order.

We are glad to see that Commander Kountz, of the G. A. R., speaks of this matter in the general order, just issued, concerning the proper observance of this day of remembrance for the gallant dead who cheerfully laid down their lives that their country might live.

ENGLAND'S HUMILIATION.

From present appearances, England has backed down completely before Russia, and is ready to concede everything which the latter asks. An effort will be made to gild the bitter pill which the English people are to swallow, but try to disguise it as the government may, the fact remains that the British lion is crouching before the Russian bear in the most abject manner.

It is not a pleasant picture to contemplate. A nation possessing the highest civilization in the Old World, and in some respects equalled by none other either in the Old or New, yields abjectly to a country which is still semi-barbarous. The question whether either has any business to be in Asia does not enter into the matter. They are there, and there to stay, and there can be no doubt but that the world's progress will be much better conserved by the predominance of the British authority. It is true that England carries things with a high hand wherever she concludes there is something which she wants, but a limited monarchial government directed by enlightened minds is infinitely better than the autocracy which is employed to control a half-civilized nation.

If it were certain, or even probable, that this yielding would cause all danger of a desperate war to disappear entirely it might be regarded with some sort of pleasure, but it is simply putting off the evil day. It is now, and it has been for years, the aim of Russia to rule in Asia. This has grown with her growth and strengthened with her strength. India is the star of her hope, and when ever she can take a step towards it, she takes it, turning it into a leap if possible. The concessions which England makes now are so much of an advantage gained and may quiet her for awhile, but her ultimate purpose remains immovable. She will go forward building railroads, transporting munitions of war and putting herself in a better trim to cope with so formidable an antagonist. She will go on doing what she has been ever since the treaty of Berlin was signed; strengthening her army and navy, advancing her military roads with wonderful celerity and making thorough surveys of every road and pass in Afghanistan that can be utilized in a descent upon India. She will do what Germany did before the war of 1870,—prepare stealthily for the contest through all of this time of peace obtained by diplomacy, until she will be ready to outnumber and outgeneral the English from the beginning to the end.

India cannot be depended on. Her native tribes can be easily induced to rebel against the English, especially if the *prestige* the latter now enjoys should be dimmed by defeat. Afghanistan will end, no matter what its position is now, by going with that power which shows itself the strongest, and Great Britain will find herself put to greater straits than ever before since she became so great a nation.

Mr Gladstone does well to be cautious. The consequences of a rash and hasty action are too momentous to permit of aught but the use of every honorable means to secure peace, but when the effort to avoid war becomes a cowardly yielding to haughty demands, when it means the humiliation of a great nation, which can only defer an evil day, then it should cease, and Russia be made to understand that England will defend her rights at all hazards.

* * *

Read every line under the head of "Publisher's Department," on fifth page. There is matter there of interest to everybody.

MANNING'S APPOINTEES.

The secretary of the Treasury is a machine politician, and in the recent appointments he has dictated to Cleveland he has chosen men whose claims are directly opposed to the spirit of "reform." These include Pillsbury as collector at Boston, Chase at Portland, and Troup at New Haven. The latter is tersely described as "a demagogue and a greenbacker," and no grave political crimes are laid to his charge. Pillsbury and Chase are Maine Democrats, who were associated with Gov. Garcelon in the futile attempt to count the Republicans of that state out in the state returning board five years ago. Thirty-seven duly elected Republicans were refused certificates in defiance of the returns, and 37 Fusionists were given them. As the constitution then required that the legislature should choose the governor whenever no candidate had an absolute majority, this trickery was to secure a legislature which would throw out the Republican candidate, who had carried the state by a large plurality. A viler piece of political scoundrelism has not been seen in our recent history, and its authors were so discredited even with their own party that Pillsbury and Chase found it convenient to leave the State. Yet, Cleveland, by the advice of Manning, has given these two men important places in the public service.

Fortunately for the country, the Senate has to pass upon the propriety of confirming them, and we do not believe that it can be induced to do so. The tone and style of the proclamation the President issued in the case of the postmaster at Rome, is not such as will tend to conciliate the regard of the Republican majority. After being held up to national reprobation in that style, they will like nothing better than an opportunity to be quits with Cleveland, and to return him a rejoinder for his moral platitudes; and he has given them the opportunity. A finer opening for the exercise of power given by the law of 1867 they hardly could desire. And the whole Republican party, together with many decent Democrats, will be glad to see them exercise it.

Another appointment of Sec. Manning's was that of his own brother-in-law to be superintendent of repairs. Dan, is going to provide for his own household, and civil service "reform" may go further. He proposes that if there is any money going, his friends, political and personal, shall have their share. The mugwumps are furiously objecting to his many violations of the reform platitudes so freely mouthed a few weeks ago, and are incensed that he will not submit to their dictation.

* * *

A Baltimore court has just decided that a corpse is not property, in the ordinary sense of the word. A widow brought suit against her father-in-law to have her husband's body removed from his family's burial ground to the burial lot of her own father at Philadelphia. The petition was denied.

* * *

The wheat crop of India is reported large, and of prime quality.

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS AND IOWA.

A staff correspondent of the Blade, Mr. Chas. Locke Curtis, is now in Kansas making investigations as to the working of Prohibition in that state, and other matters of importance. Mr. C.'s tour will extend through Nebraska and Iowa, and his letters, which will begin next week, will be full of interest.

They will be accurate, truthful and graphic.

A DISLOYAL MINISTER.

The newspaper press of the country is engaged in discussing the question, whether Cleveland or Bayard is responsible for certain recent outrageous appointments. The truth seems to be, that Bayard selected the men, and Cleveland acquiesced in his choice. This is notably the case with Keiley. He is an ex-rebel, residing in Richmond, Va. Now, his being an ex-rebel would not matter, had he accepted the results of the war in good faith, and set his face forward instead of backward. But he has not done this. At a banquet at Richmond, tendered him in honor of his appointment, he made a speech in which he used the following extraordinary language:

> I am to-day, as are millions of my countrymen, recognizing with fullest loyalty *the authority of a government over my own state founded on what I considered a gross and bloody violation of public rights committed against myself and them.*

That is, he accepts service under a government which he boldly says is founded on a gross and bloody violation of the rights of himself and the Southern people at large. Why do not some of the Democratic newspapers read Mr. Keiley the same lecture they read the Republican press every time an allusion was made by the latter to the war issue? He is waving the "bloody shirt" to-day as vigorously as ever did any Republican editor. On his own statement, then, Keiley is stultifying himself by accepting office under a government whose right to exist he denies—for what? The salary of minister to Austria, of course. Can not Bayard, if he selects ex-rebels for office, find men who gave up the fight when Lee surrendered? It is a burning disgrace to the United States to send such a man as its accredited representative to a foreign country. His offence is not in having been a rebel, but in not admitting that the restoration of the Union was just and righteous, to be cheerfully acquiesced in by every citizen. It is an insult to common sense to argue that a man can regard the war for the Union "a gross and bloody violation of public right" and yet profess "unswerving loyalty" to the Union.

Keiley has been one of the unrepentant ever since the war. In 1866, while a United States prisoner of war, he published a book called "In Vinculis," in which he said:

> I hope to live to see the day when the infamous atrocities of Hunter in the Valley of Virginia will have a fitting historian; when the monstrous tyranny and knavery of New Orleans rule will be exposed; when the secrets of the bastiles will be given up; when the murders of Tennessee and Missouri will be heralded to the world, and above all, when the story of that hellish carnival of lust and rapine and outrage and arson and murder and nameless villainies which Yankee poets and magazines euphoniously name the "Great March from the Mountains to the Sea" shall be painted with a bold brush and a free hand, that mankind may again shudder to think of the crimes committed in the name of liberty.

Keiley first received the appointment of Minister to Italy; but even the thick crust of conceit that surrounds Bayard was pierced by the fierce newspaper thrusts made, and the Secretary, pig-headed as he is, was compelled to see that a man who holds that the kingdom of Italy is an usurpation, and, as the mugwump *Nation* expresses it,

> that any mature man who was of opinion, so late as 1870, that a priests' government, upheld by French bayonets was good enough government for any civilized people, is not fit to represent the American people at any capital. Such a man is what Wendell Phillips called a "recreant American." His political ideas are not American. He has, however, a perfect right to them as a private individual. He is at perfect liberty to believe, for his own private satisfaction, that the Pope's temporal power, upheld by a French brigade, was a good thing for the Romans; but he is not fit to go abroad as the exponent of American opinion about civil government. Every minister is or ought to be in some sort an apostle touching the things which his nation believes to be of prime importance in human society. No man, therefore, ought to go anywhere as an American representative who thinks well of a form of government which nearly every one of his countrymen, not a priest, would die sooner than live under.

Hence Keiley was quietly informed that it woudn't do, and was offered the Austrian mission (at a higher salary) as a consolation. Keiley had no scruples. Evidently the money was an object, and he accepted with alacrity.

SHERMAN ON SILVER.

In a recent interview, Sen. Sherman went briefly over the the silver question. His remarks are directly to the point, and embody completely the views of the great mass of well-informed Americans. We reproduce his views here, as they are really a synopsis of the whole matter, and express not only the ideas of the Republican party, but those of the business community, save a few scholastic theorists and a corporal's guard of fiatists:

> I hope to see people abandon the idea which prevailed a few years ago of having silver money of less value than gold. We went through the struggle some years ago to make our paper money equal to gold, and the next struggle ought to be to do the same thing with the silver money. Let us have all kinds of money of equal value, whether greenbacks, bank bills, silver or gold. If we do this, our silver will circulate in all parts of the world, the same as our gold. We can use both silver and gold as the basis of our certificates, which will then be regarded as money in every commercial nation in the world. I am in favor of both silver and gold, and of using both, to be coined upon a basis of market value, and in this way our money will be increased, instead of being diminished, and will become the standard money of the world. We have been trying for six years to agree with foreign nations upon a ratio of silver and gold. When we can make a ratio based upon a market value that all nations will adopt, it will make active all the silver which has been or can be mined in this country. We are now buying from the miners silver bullion at market and coining it at a fictitious value, thus defrauding miners of a part of their labor and cheating our people by issuing a dollar which they will not hoard, but will get rid of as rapidly as possible. I am so strongly impressed with the importance of this policy that I am willing to join even with a Democratic President in trying to bring it about, though I think the Republicans ought to take the lead in the matter, as they have in all beneficial public policies for the last thirty years.

* * *

The naval service of England has 56,940 officers and men. Her vessels for general service number 283. Of these 63 are armored ships and she has 74 torpedo boats beside. The Russians have 358 vessels of which 40 are ironclads. Her naval force is 26,345 men.

* * *

One hundred years ago 5,000,000 people lived under Republican governments. Now there are 120,000,000.

NASBY.

hes of many
panies, but have not seen any
h Ills. I am one of that compa
uld like to hear through the Camp
some of that company.

Recollections of a Soldier.

the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Comrades around the Camp Fire, I s
ose but few of you know that one divi
f the army went into Huntsville, A
n the morning of April 11, 1862, and
hat a part of the same division cros
Walden's Ridge about the middle of Ju
f the same year, threw a few shells i
Chattanooga, and then crossed back aga
Where are all of Turchin's Brigade w
were on that march, the 19th and 24
Illinois, 18th Ohio and 37th Indiana. W
ome one of you put on your spectacles a
give it a thorough going over? And do
ny one of the old 14th A. C. remember t
night before we started on the Atlan
campaign; we were then near Chattanoo
and had marching orders. The bo
brought their writing material out of t
ents into the open air, to write what w
o many of them a last letter to friends a
home; a candle was placed in the socket o
bayonet, the point of the bayonet thrus
nto the earth, and seated upon the ground
with a knapsack for a desk, we were so
busy with our thoughts and pens. Th
evening was delightful, not even a breath
of air to disturb our burning candles, when
n looking up what do we see before us, be-
hind us, all around us everywhere, lighted
candles by the hundreds and by thousands.
The boys evidently had more candles than
they could carry and concluded to use them
while they could, not thinking what a
beautiful picture they were making until
it was done. Comrades, do any of you
recollect it?

To M. C. M., the daughter of a soldier who was killed at the battle of Dallas; if it was Dallas, Ga., I was there and shall always recollect it; but who can give a description of a battle? Dallas, like Dalton and Resecca, was not a general engagement; heavy skirmishers were advancing along the whole line; brigades and divisions were being brought into line, preparatory to a great struggle. Our brigade, then consisting of the 21st and 74th Ohio, 78th Pennsylvania and 37th Indiana, was sent to the extreme left; the 21st went on our right, and "Buckskin Breeches" was there with his battery. The 37th, in advancing through a woods, thick with undergrowth, came unto a rebel breastwork; the Johnnies fired a volley into them. Our company lost five men killed and fourteen wounded. That was on May 27, 1864. I am carrying a piece of rebel lead yet that I received that day, and the Johnnie who fired that shot never knew that he wounded two Yank's with one bullet.

JACOB F. GOLTRY, Co. C., 37th Indiana.
Zero, Ia.

The Battle of Atlanta.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In the issue of the Blade for January 8 I notice a communication from C. C. Gaines, of the old 16th army corps, relative to the great battle of Atlanta, fought July 22, 1864, in which the lamented Gen J. B. McPherson fell. There have been numerous errors published concerning this battle and the death of the gallant general. As I was connected with the army at that time, and somewhat familiar with the operations, and as I have within the past five years had the pleasure of perusing the history of the old Army of the Tennessee, at that time under command of Gen. McPherson, which gives all obtainable information concerning his death, I may be able to shed a ray of light upon the movements and incidents of that interesting period.

After the crossing of the Chattahoochee at Rosswell had been effected, about July 12, the whole army, by a grand right wheel movement, fell upon the lines of Gen. Joseph E Johnston, then in command of the Confederate army around Atlanta. The battle of Peach Tree creek, mainly fought by the 20th army corps, under Gen. Joe Hooker, occurred on July 20. Gen. Johnston had been relieved from the command of the rebel army on the 19th by Jefferson Davis, who had visited Atlanta in person, to satisfy himself of the situation, and Gen. John B. Hood placed in command. Hood attacked Gen. Hooker's lines fiercely, but after several hours of severe fighting, was driven toward Atlanta with heavy loss. Folowing this battle the Union army closed around Atlanta, on the north, east, and southeast of the city. A strong defensive line was found abandoned at the distance of about two miles from the city, toward the east, and this deceived many of the Union officers, with the belief that the enemy had evacuated the city, even Gen. Sherman, it is said, was in doubt whether this was not the case. But the navy commander proceeded, with his usual caution, to advance his lines toward the southeast, with the design of flanking the rebel stronghold in the direction of Decatur and Stone mountain, should it be found the most feasible plan. It was in pursuance of this design that the left of the army, following the battle of Peach Tree creek, was pushed steadily toward the left. In making this movement the 15th army corps crowded the two divisions of the 16th corps (all three were in Sherman's army) from their proper position in the line, and they were pushed to the left past the 17th corps, and during the battle formed the extreme left of the army. The battle was wholly fought by the army of the Tennessee, composed of the 15th, 16th and 17th army corps, commanded respectively by Gen. John A. Logan, G. M. Dodge and Frank P. Blair, the whole commanded by by Gen. McPherson. At the opening of the battle the 15th corps was on the right across the Georgia railroad, touching the Army of the Ohio, twenty-third corps under Gen. John M. Schofield, with the two divisions of the 17th corps next on the left, and the 16th on the extreme left. In getting into position in the timber, the 16th corps pushed too far to the left, leaving a gap of several hundred yards between its right flank and the left flank of the 17th corps. Of this interval in the Union line, Gen. Hood took immediate advantage, and suddenly about noon, pushed a corps of infantry, supported by artillery, through the

* * *

The English securities called "consols" are attracting much attention just now, as they are largely affected by the Anglo-Russian imbroglio. As our own bonds during the war declined in value with every reverse, and increased with every victory for our arms, the feeling of English financial circles as to the probabilities of war can be accurately gauged by the decline in consols. The word "consols" is a contraction of "consolidated annuities," and represents sums of money borrowed by the government of England at different periods, upon special conditions, being generally the payment of certain annuities to persons holding the bonds. The idea of the consol, and wherein it differs from our national debt, is that the principal may vary in amount, but the interest never. The consols bear three per cent. interest, and have been eagerly sought by the English people as a safe investment guaranteeing a sure income. The present quotations for consols are the lowest they have been for several years, the fluctuations having varied in that time between 90 and 100. The principal of the consols, which amount to $3,500,000,000, bearing an annual interest of $105,000,000, is irredeemable. The consolidated annuities act was passed by parliament in 1757. The interest of the American people in consols lies in the fact that the fluctuations in wheat have for several weeks past been governed by the fluctuations in English consols. When consols declined wheat went up, and *vice versa.*

* * *

The *Judge* of New York has a telling cartoon in the issue of May 2, entitled "The Babes in the Wood." It covers two pages. The scene is a great forest and upon the gnarled trunks of the trees can be traced the faces of well-known politicians, looking down upon two figures which are labeled Eastern and Western Democrats. The former carries an empty basket for spoils, the latter a bag. The faces are ludicrous in their expression of distress, with great tear drops resting upon them. In the distance, Cleveland with a mantle wrapped around him hastens away, looking back, however, with an expression of scathing contempt. At the left is a sign with the legend "No Offices for the Rank and File." The whole is excellent, and is an added proof of our former assertion that *The Judge* is growing constantly better, and the Blade offers congratulations.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Ohio legislature passed a registration law for Cincinnati and Cleveland; also a law prohibiting gambling in "options," and "margins" outside of regular boards of trade and produce exchanges.——Gladstone's brother is hale and hearty at 90 years of age.——The population of Russia, according to the census of 1882, is given at 77,876,521 in European Russia, of whom 38,651,977 were males and 39,227,544 females. The total population of the entire empire, including Finland, was a little over 102,000,000, or about one-twelfth of the population of the globe.——The total coinage at the mints in April was 2,803,900 pieces, valued at $4,429,500.——The public debt statement for April shows a decrease of $5,464,596.——The third assistant postmaster-general reports that the results of two-cent postage have more than realized the highest expectations. On July 1 we shall have the penny postage of Great Britain, an ounce for two cents.——The McCormick observatory of the university of Virginia, which was dedicated a few days ago, is one of the most complete buildings of the kind in this country.——Commissioner Black has ordered the suspension at the Philadelphia agency of 102 pensions drawn in the name of dead pensioners. The attorney general is asked to bring suit against the agent to recover money paid out in this way.——The report on the day census of the city of London states that the number of passengers entering the city during 24 hours via the four most important thoroughfares are as follows: London Bridge, 78,943; Holborn, 55,222; Whitechapel or Aldgate High street, 49,405; Temple Bar, 45,918. It is assumed that about the same number leave the city in 24 hours as enter it, and that about 80 per cent. of the passenger traffic both ways is on foot.——A trunk received at Pittsburg Friday from Chicago was found to contain the decomposing remains of a man about 30 years of age. The body was recognized as that of an Italian named Caruso, a peddler, who left Pittsburg for Chicago several years ago.——Gen. Grant's portrait was given out last week in lithograph form by the Belfast (Ireland) *Examiner* to its subscribers.——The Archduchess Maria Theresa, of Austria, is learning to make jewelry in the shop of a Tyrolese warker in gold and silver.——A shower of fish, large and small, rained down un the farm of George Knight in Knox county, Ind., the other day. Mr. Knight gathered up near a wagon load of the fish as proof of the occurrence.——Three inches of snow fell in the Mohawk valley, New York, Wednesday of last week; Saturday there was a snowstorm in Maine.——The Illinois senate passed a bill appropriating $200,000 for the erection of a Soldiers' home.——Ex-Pres. Arthur and Ex-Atty.-Gen. Brewster will leave in June for a trip to Europe.——The state capital of West Virginia was removed from Wheeling to Charleston Saturday.——Laura Edwards, a young girl of Richmond, Ind., attempted to commit suicide because she "was tired of her lot."——The old bell that was on the state house when the capital of Ohio was at Chillicothe, has been removed to Columbus.——A case of fanaticism is reported from Maine, where forty or fifty people in a backwoods town had their ascension robes prepared, but failed of an opportunity to use them.——The suit of Cyrus H. McCormick, of Chicago, against the Pennsylvania Central, which has been in litigation 23 years and been passed upon four times by the New York Supreme court and three times by the court of Appeals, has been finally settled by the latter court in favor of the plaintiff.——The Ohio legislature has passed a law fixing a heavy penalty for offering or receiving money at elections.——Rear-Admiral John H. Upshur will be entitled to retirement upon reaching the Pacific coast, with his flagship, next month. He has completed 40 years of service upon the seas. Rear-Admiral McCauley will take his place at the Pacific station.——Lord Tennyson receives on an average $7,500 a year in royalties.——At Warwich Neck, R. I., they are digging for the buried treasures of Capt. Kidd.——Mrs. Clarissa Davenport Raymond, of Wilton, Conn., celebrated her 103d birthday last Saturday.——Mackey is said to be the richest man in the world. His fortune is estimated at $275,000,000. Following come Rothschild, $200,000,000; Vanderbilt, $175,000,000, and the Duke of Westminster, $80,000,000. Poor Jay Gould comes further down in the scale, struggling to make both ends meet from an income on $50,000,000.——A daughter of Kit Carson, Rebecca Lewis, by name, committed suicide at Springer, N. M., last week.——According to the Salt Lake *Tribune* the lineal descendants of Brigham Young now number 15,000.——Liquor sellers are said to do a good business upon the grounds of the United States at the Soldiers' Home, at Togus, Me. They claim that the state has no jurisdiction over land ceded to the United States.——It is reckoned that the marble business of Rutland, Vt., has trebled in the last ten years in production and in wages paid. The total amount of sales in 1884 approximated $2,000,000, and this year is likely to exceed that.——There were 118 deaths and 73 marriages in Cincinnati last week.——The first vessels of the grain fleet left Chicago for the straits Sunday. Navigation is now open.——Berlin has granted 100,000 marks for the International Art exhibition to be held there next year.——A number of miners in the Connotton district of Ohio have struck against a proposed reduction in wages, and it is feared that 6,000 men in that district and in the Tuscarawas Valley will go out.——A rickety old building collapsed in Brooklyn Tuesday morning, in which were a large number of men, women and girls. The building was soon enveloped in flames, and many of the panic-stricken inmates were unable to escape. It is thought that 30 lives were lost. Loss of property, $300,000.——There are rumors that Spain wants to sell the Island of Cuba to the United States, and Cleveland wants to signalize his administration by its annexation.——Wainwright's brewery, Pittsburg, a four-story brick, containing 10,000 barrels of beer, collapsed from the roof to the cellar, and is a total wreck. Loss, $100,000.——One of the boilers at the Tremont hotel, Galveston, Tex., exploded Sunday morning, instantly killing four persons and injuring five others. Damage to building $15,000.——A life prisoner in the penitentiary at Charleston, Mass., says he has a bullet in his head which he can feel move whenever he shakes his cranium. He has sold his head to a doctor for $15, with the proviso that he is to keep it until his life sentence has expired.——Vaccination is carried out so strictly in the Prussian army that not a soldier has died of small-pox since 1875.——It is said the California Democrats have applied for more offices in proportion to their number than those of any other state.——The earnings of the Union Pacific railroad for March, 1885, were $1,975,517; expenses, $1,254,568; surplus earnings, $720,949, an increase of the latter over the same month last year of $31,142. The earnings of the road for the first three months of the year are $5,214,416; surplus for the same period, $1,588,223.——Gen. McDowell died in San Francisco Tuesday. He was in a critical condition for two weeks.——An English physician, Dr. Meitkerke, in a recent publication, ventures the statement that a single patent medicine, very popular as a soothing draught for infants, "is the undoubted cause of the death of 150,000 children annually" in the kingdom of Great Britain.

BAYARD'S BOURBONISM.

It seems probable that BAYARD will be the first of the present Cabinet to be retired. His short lease of power has been crowded with blunders. He has alienated the leaders of the Northern Democracy by not yielding to their claims in the making of appointments. And aside from this he has outraged the sentiment of the people at large by his evident eagerness to resurrect the ex-rebel fossils buried in the fall of the Confederacy. Though he has always been recognized as a Bourbon who was closely allied with the ex-Confederate element, it was supposed at the time of his appointment that his long service as a public representative and as a member of the Senate committee on Foreign Affairs, had at least given him sufficient acquaintance with the requirements of his present place to enable him to fulfill them intelligently, and that he had sufficient breadth and patriotism to sink the character of the narrow and hide bound partisan in the discharge of his duties as the head of the State department.

This he has not done, however. He has made CLEVELAND's administration ridiculous by securing the appointment of persons, as representatives abroad, who were neither eligible under our own laws nor receivable under the customs and practice of foreign powers. And his efforts to reward ex-rebels have brought out a fact which is new to the masses of the people—that of the older generation of men who were on the rebel side, the greater number are ineligible for office, under the constitution and United States statutes. The third section of the fourteenth amendment debars from holding any office, civil or military, under the United States, any one who, as a public officer either of the United States or of any state, took an oath to support the United States constitution, and thereafter engaged in the rebellion. Section 1,787 of the Revised Statutes supplements this with a provision that any one ineligible under the above who accepts or holds any prohibited office shall be subject to imprisonment of not over one year, or fined not more than $1,000, or both. The law also provides for ousting such persons who have accepted office, by *quo warranto* proceedings. The number of people who, at one time or another, held offices which necessitated the taking of the official oath to support the constitution is very large, and comprised everybody of any note at the South during the rebellion. Executive pardons and the general amnesty proclamation relieved these men of criminal liability for treason, and made them voters, but did not make them eligible to hold office. It takes a law of Congress to do that. The Senate will have its hands full to overhaul the records of some of the recent appointees of Mr. BAYARD, and ascertain if they are eligible to represent abroad the government they strove to destroy.

A VETERAN'S OPINION.

It is with pleasure that we give place to the following letter from the honored Rev. F. MERRICK, D. D., for many years President of the Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio, who is known and honored throughout the length and breadth of the land, and revered by our Methodist brethren for his arduous labors, not only in the church, but in the upbuilding of the magnificent educational institution of which he had the care for so many years:

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY,
DELAWARE, O.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

For reasons satisfactory to myself I voted, at the recent election, for St. John. With those who voted otherwise I have no quarrel. The right of opinion which I claim for myself, I cheerfully award to others. "Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind." "To his own master he standeth or falleth." I gladly unite with all, as far as we are agreed, in opposing the monstrous vice of intemperance. For over 50 years I have fought the traffic in intoxicating drinks, and expect to fight it while life lasts. I most heartily approve of your plan of the organization of all, irrespective of parties or sects, who favor prohibitive legislation, especially with a view to the securing the desired amendment to the constitution. I honor you for the noble stand you have taken. The BLADE is doing a grand work in "Pulverizing the Rum Power." Its stalwart blows reverberate far and near. I would it could find a place in every family in the land. This work must go on, or the nation perish. And it *will* go on. The right must triumph. Moral revolutions, once begun, never turn backward. But the battle is to be a fierce one. Let the men of might and manly courage come to the front, and may God speed the right.

Respectfully yours,
FREDERICK MERRICK.

THE AGE OF STEEL.

Steel threatens to displace iron for nearly all the multitudinous purposes to which the latter is now applied. New processes have been invented for its manufacture, following the grand idea of BESSEMER, the inventor of the process of producing cast-steel directly from pig-iron as the latter leaves the furnace in which it has been been reduced from the original ore, and now it can be produced as cheaply as malleable iron. By some of the most recent improved processes, pig-iron can be converted into a good quality of steel at a cost of only $3 to $4 per ton. Steel is far more valuable than malleable iron on account of its much greater strength—a steel rod being able to stand as great a strain as a rod of malleable iron of five times its diameter, and also because of the greater durability of steel.

The greater value of steel for use as compared with iron, and the cheapness with which it can be produced, has begun a revolution in the great iron mills of the country. The manufacturers are introducing such changes in their plants as will allow them to produce steel instead of malleable iron. Iron rails for railways are being abandoned as fast as they wear out, and they are being replaced by steel. The latter material is taking the place of iron in the construction of vessels, steam boilers, and in fact for all the uses to which the latter metal can be put. The Chicago *Journal* gives the following instances of changes from an iron to a steel plant in several large iron works:

In Wheeling, W. Va., seven nail factories will be so altered as to manufacture steel instead of iron nails. In the Calumet Iron and Steel works such machinery is to be added as may be required for rolling steel to be made up into nails, the steel nails heretofore produced at these works having been made of rolled steel purchased elsewhere for the purpose. Similar changes are being made, or have been made, at large establishments in the East and West. It is reported that the North Chicago mills will receive the necessary changes of machinery for making steel beams, channels and other heavy building materials heretofore constituted of iron.

FRANCIS MURPHY, the famed temperance apostle, is still energetically at work in Pittsburg. It is said that he is not only reclaiming drunkards, but "he is preventing hundreds of young men from becoming drunkards." This is the most effective sort of temperance work. Prevention is better than cure.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

The Royal Visit to Ireland—A True Irish Welcome—How the Queen Lives—Noble Dispensers of Church Livings—Maundy Thursday—Newsy Notelets.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

LONDON, April 14, 1885.

SOME GOSSIP ABOUT THE QUEEN.

A new book, "Society in London," which promised some very spicy reading, but which has turned out to be altogether too goody-goody to have the success achieved by "Society in Vienna," contains the following paragraphs anent the queen:

"The queen's year is divided between a Scotch chateau, a feudal mansion in the suburbs—the stateliest building perhaps of its kind in Europe—and a country house close to a fashionable yachting resort. At Balmoral she lives as much as possible in the open air, reading state documents and being read to by her ladies during the summer in a tent; at Windsor—and, as Windsor is only some twenty miles from London, it may be called a suburb—and at Osborne, she leads the existence of an august recluse, the solitude and monotony of which are only broken by frequent state visits and more infrequent state ceremonials.

"The constitutional functions of sovereignty may be dismissed in a sentence. The queen signs documents and suggests or vetoes the appointment of bishops—that is about all. Yet there is an indirect influence which she exercises on affairs, and, if she does not check the advance of events for long, she may raise difficulties in the way of their progress, or on the other hand, may help their dispatch. The English premier would find his position much lighter if he could forego his daily letter to Her Majesty when parliament is in session, and if, in other matters, he were not obliged to observe the formality of consulting the royal will."

THEY CAME HIGH, BUT THEY MUST BE HAD.

Last Monday, the usual votes of public money for the maintenance of the Royal palaces were passed. There was £29,675 charged for the Royal stud house at Hampton Court. It is, to say the least of it, simply incredible that the British taxpayer should be asked to pay this sum, considering that the foals bred in the stud house are sold for the benefit of a member of the Royal family. There was also the sum of £90,346 voted for Royal parks and pleasure gardens. People are beginning to think that when the Queen is able to invest £1,000,000 of money in city ground rent, as she did the other day, it is time either that she paid for the maintenance of the Royal palaces and parks, or that the amount paid to her was reduced. Provincial England has much reason to complain that it should be called upon to pay a contribution of about £100,000 a year for Royal parks, situated mostly in London or its suburbs.

"RATHER RUM."

There are a great many very queer laws down on the English statute books, as an unfortunate husband has just found out. He applied to Mr. Biron, at the Lambeth police court, for a separation order. Although a well-built man, it seems he is no match in physique for his wife, who has a pleasant habit or taking up "pokers, tongs, knives, and other unlawful weapons" against him. The day before he appeared in court she had cut his leg with a knife, and as this was carrying the matter beyond the limits of mere playfulness, he felt himself obliged to apply for a separation order. Mr. Biron pointed out, however, that though he had power to grant separation to a wife after aggravated assaults by her husband, he could not grant a husband similar relief from his wife, "although she might thrash him unmercifully day after day"—a state of things which the ill-used husband thought "rather rum, and the sooner it's altered the better." It is, indeed, "rather rum," and the ill-used victim of women's rights is perfectly correct in thinking that "the sooner its altered the better."

EXCELLENT PATRONS OF THE CHURCH.

The Earl of Shrewsbury took his seat in the House of Lords on the reassembling, after the Easter holidays, and it was noticed by those present that his lordship did not take any notice of his fellow cab-proprietor, the Duke of Marlborough. This is scarcely as it should be, for a new party might easily be formed with the motto "Hate your neighbor and love your neighbor's wife," with the two "distinguished noblemen" at its head. They would no doubt have a number of followers in the gilded chamber, and the new arrangement would affect the party divisions at a critical moment. Indeed, such "excellent patrons" of the church might have turned the scale in the division the other night in the House, when the measure was brought forward to place Roman Catholics on the same footing with Jews, Atheists, Mohammedans and Protestants, in regard to the patronage of livings in the Church of England, the Duke of Marlborough being patron of thirteen livings, and the Earl of Shrewsbury patron of twelve livings. As the law stands, the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis of Ripon, and Sir Tatton Sykes, solely in consequence of their religious belief, cannot present any one to a living, whereas such dissolute Earls as Shrewsbury, such wife-beaters as the Duke of Marlborough, such debauchees as the late Lord Aylesford, and such roystering turfites as the Duke of Hamilton, are free to present whom they may to the "cures" of thousands of souls. What a satire upon religion! These are the kind of men archbishops and bishops shake hands with in the House of Lords and fraternize with at dinner parties.

MAUNDY THURSDAY.

There was a very large audience at the Chapel Royal on the occasion of the quaint and picturesque service known as "her Majesty's Maundy," under the general superintendance of the Dean of Worcester, Lord High Almoner, and Rev. Eyton, Sub Almoner. In the olden times the Royal Maundy was a far more stately and elaborate function than it is at present. A number of poor men and poor women used to have their feet washed by the sovereign, and they were afterwards regaled at a "loaves and fishes" feast; but the former ceremony was discontinued when George III became insane, and his successor never could be induced to resume it; while the repast was cut off about 50 years ago by some economical Lord Steward. It is hardly necessary to say, however, that although the benefits for the poor were curtailed, yet there was no corresponding interference with the perquisites of the court officials who are concerned with the Maundy, as to this day an immense bale of the finest linen is sent every Easter to the chapel as a perquisite from the sovereign for the Lord High Almoner, because that reverend functionary used always to be entitled to claim the linen which had been used in connection with the feast for the poor people; and it has continued to be sent as a matter of custom, although the best part of a century has elapsed since the last table was spread for the recipient of the royal bounty.

BISMARCK'S BIRTHDAY.

Apropos of Prince Bismarck's birthday, which was celebrated with so much rejoicing wherever a German has his habitation, a German family family paper, *Familienblatt*, has unearthed the very first mention of the illustrious Chancellor which ever appeared in print. It is the announcement of his birth, dated Schonhausen, April 2, 1815, and it runs literally in the following singular form: "I do not fail to make known to all relatives and friends, with the request that they abstain from congratulation, the happy delivery of my wife of a healthy boy, which took place yesterday.—FERDINAND VON BISMARCK."

A COSTLY SHOW.

The cost of Lord Mayor's Day last November, has just been published: £3,840 was expended; £1,714 on dinners; £1,029 on the procession; £436 on decorations; £60 on music; £265 on printing and stationery; and £335 on general expenses. To the fund, the Lord Mayor contributed £2,000, and each of the sheriffs £1,000.

PAUL CHAPUIS.

A Graphic Picture of the Excitement at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

A young gentleman of this city kindly allows the BLADE to publish the private letter given below, which he has just received from a friend in Halifax. The commotion and enthusiasm in that city, as related therein, reminds one of the great uprising at the North, when Fort Sumter was fired upon in 1861:

HALIFAX, N. S., April 25, 1885.

Having a little time at my disposal this afternoon, I thought I would write you a few words in reference to the excitement in this city, consequent on the troubles in the Northwest. We have had here for many years three regiments of volunteers, composed of young and old men of the city, who were obliged to go through twelve drills a year, for which they received $6 each. Most of the boys went into it for exercise, but never expected to go to war.

When this rebellion broke out, a colonel of one of the regiments, who has nothing else to do, tendered their services. The government accepted and the consequence was that about 400 men were selected from the various corps. Many tried to get clear, but corporals' guards were sent after them and notices were issued announcing that absentees would be treated as deserters and punished accordingly. The excitement was intense when the orders were given, but it soon subsided when the word was given that the men would not go until three guns were fired from the citadel.

Throughout last week it was thought they would not go, but on Sunday evening, just about the time everybody was at supper, the guns fired, and our town was one blaze of enthusiasm. The thoughts of the trials of the poor boys, everybody having a friend or a relative going, allowed but few suppers to be concluded that evening. Crowds rushed toward the drill shed, and became pacified when it was known they would not start until next morning. The next day came, and will long be remembered hereabouts. Business was entirely suspended and everybody turned out on the streets to bid them good-bye.

I got a position on the roof of the railway station, and I witnessed a scene that I will never forget. The streets were crowded with people, the housetops were crowded with human beings, and the troops, among whom were many chums of mine, marched down amid the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, the shouts of the immense crowd, and the bands playing "Home, Sweet Home." Just at that time I thought, "Well, boys, I may never see some of you again," and it made me feel rather sad.

Inside the depot there were some remarkable scenes. Sweethearts kissed their lovers in broad daylight, mothers wound their arms around the necks of their boys with tears in their eyes, wives parted with their husbands in a sorrowful manner, and friends clasped each others hands in a more than usual warm embrace. The train moved out of the station with 15,000 people waving their hats and handkerchiefs, and shouting themselves hoarse, and all returned home, each with an expression on their face that they had parted with a dear friend, and perhaps might see them no more. Of course they may never get in battle, but I know plenty of them that will not be able to endure the hardships. I have many friends among them, but the nearest relation is a young man who is married to a first cousin. There is great anxiety to hear how they are getting along, and it makes telegraphing lively.

J. W. POWER.

Descriptive Letters from Various Points.

We have received a shoal of letters from Kansas in reply to a recent letter, entitled "A Trip Through Kansas." From these it seems that "J. B." must have been suffering severely from dyspepsia when he wrote it. We will make room for one or two replies next week. We cannot possibly print all, nor the half of them.

J. R. Dansane, Rockford, Iowa:

Would like some one to give a description of Southwestern Oregon; its climate, country, advantages, crops and the temperature during summer and winter.

C. W. Maxwell, Woodville, Oregon:

To-day I read a letter in the BLADE from Southern California, giving a glowing description of the splendid climate of that region. Some parts of California have as fine climate as can be found anywhere, but there are parts of that state that are more disagreeable to live in than any less widely advertised climate of the Eastern states. The climate of the Pacific coast, as a general thing, cannot be excelled, but the resources are often wilfully over-estimated or misrepresented by the country newspapers, and especially correspondents of Eastern newspapers who fall into the hands of the real estate dealers of the coast. A good portion of the emigrants who come here are induced to come through misrepresentations. In giving the good qualities of the country they avoid as far as possible the reference to the drawbacks, which are generally sufficient to counterbalance the good qualities. Many a well-to-do person leave a good, permanent position in the Eastern states, goes West, or to the Pacific coast, and, disappointed in everything, he is soon discouraged, and to wander, becomes dissipated, turns to a tramp, and passes his days in a listless, worthless manner.

Yet any man with energy and ability can do as well on this coast as almost any other place. But a person of ordinary ability is as well off in the East as here. Southern Oregon has a climate that is not surpassed by any on this coast. Rogue river is acknowledged by all who have tested it to have the most desirable climate of any they have seen. While blockades, snow, snow-slides and ice covered the northern part of the state, this portion was enjoying spring-like weather, with wild flowers blooming all around. I arrived here on January 27 and was surprised to find apples, unforstbitten, hanging on the trees.

Peaches, almonds and pears are now in full bloom, and the large orchards presents an agreeable contrast to the newspaper accounts of the severe weather that the East is enjoying—or not enjoying. Productions are as varied as any part of California. Large crops of grains and fr are produced. A failure of crops is unknown, but the failure of a tramp to get his dinner occurs every day. The soil is extremely fertile, and the price of good land is high, yet there are large amounts of government land untaken, and scarcely worth the taking.

San Benardino County, Cal.:

Having tried Florida and other Southern states, I also went abroad for my health, with no permanent benefit. I came here nearly a year ago and have found this the most beneficial by far of any place I have visited as to climate, and free from the insect pests which make life a burden in Florida. We have neither fleas, roaches, bed bugs or other such vermin. Flies are less troublesome than in the Eastern states. A friend who has been here ten years never had occasion to use fly nets for horses but once in that time. The soil is very rich requiring no fertilizers. Oranges are grown in great quantities and of the very best quality. Peaches, pears, lemons, figs, apples, nectarines, plums, prunes, olives, wine and raisin grapes, and other fruits. Vegetables are grown with little trouble and all of superior excellence. Society here is of the best, being chiefly settled by wealthy Eastern people who came for their health, and school and church privileges are good. Land is high, from $200 to $500 per acre. The latter price, of course, for fine bearing groves. From five to twenty-two acres is about the average size of the lots owned by fruit growers.

Tulare County, California:

I will attempt to give you as plain an account of the southern part of this state as space will permit. Tulare county is situated about 250 miles from San Francisco, and 230 miles from Los Angeles. The Southern Pacific railroad runs through the center and has several branch roads running to different parts of the county. The soil is generally good, of a dark alluvial formation, and is well adapted to all kinds of fruit and grain growing. The climate is exceptionally good. There are no sudden changes of temperature, but little wind, no snow, and ice does not form thicker than one half an inch. Our warm summers are sometimes considered a drawback to our climate. True, we have some warm days during the months of July and August; but the thermometer seldom rises higher than 100, and not so high as that only for a few days at a time. A peculiarity of this climate is that we always have cool nights, no difference how warm the days are.

Lands are cheap, prices varying as the lands are near the railroad or along the rivers. They range in price from $8 to $25 per acre for unimproved lands, and in some parts of the county there is some vacant government land to be taken, but this is generally from 20 to 30 miles from timber.

We are subject to droughts, and when away from the streams where we cannot irrigate, there have been two or three years in the past twelve that I have lived in the county, that we have raised scarcely any grain. But a goodly portion of this county has within the past few years been found to be drought proof, by being found to contain an abundance of artesian water. Artesian wells are obtained by boring a hole into the earth until it taps one or more water bearing strata, from which the water rises above the surface of the ground, and flows forth in a continuous stream. These wells are from seven to ten inches in diameter, and vary in depth from 325 to 600 feet, and cost from $500 to $1,000. They are generally pure water, and are four or five degrees warmer than the surface water. A man with an average well can irrigate from 40 to 100 acres of land the year round. It has been thought by some that so many boring would exhaust the supply of the fountain head, but such has not so far proven to be the case. There are about 40 of these wells in a circuit of five miles from where I live, and some of them have been flowing for five years. Surface water is good and is found from 15 to 30 feet. Plenty of oak timber is found along the streams for supplying the country with wood. Building lumber is from $20 to $30 per M. All kinds of fruits and vegetables do well here, and we are gaining a wide reputation for producing semi-tropical fruits earlier than any other part of the state. Society is reasonably good. We have about 90 schools in the county, and there are churches of almost every denomination. The county is rapidly settling up and land is increasing in value very fast.

Shasta county, Cal.:

This county is at the northern end of the Sacramento valley. The land is rolling and level in the southern part, but in the northern and eastern part of the county it is mountainous. The soil is a red loam, varying in depth from two to fifteen feet. This soil is especially adapted to the culture of orchards and vineyards, and it is this industry that pays better than any other. In the past stock-raising was the principal occupation of settlers in this section, but in the future fruit and vine-raising will claim their attention. A few years ago a blacksmith in the western part of the county set two and a half acres of strawberries, which now give him a good living independent of his shop. All berries have to be irrigated, but fruit trees and grape vines do not.

[We think we have given California all the space we can afford at present, and will therefore devote our space in future to other sections.—ED BLADE.]

Utterances Concerning Prohibition.

Subscriber, Clarksville, Mo.:

I am delighted with the BLADE, especially as regards its fearless broadsides leveled at the "Rum Power." The insolence of the brewers and their allies in Missouri is making prohibitionists daily. If only our metropolitan paper papers would do as you do.

Subscriber, Dartford, Wis.:

The temperance sentiment is on the increase in this section. Of course it is "gaining but slowly," still it is "on the increase" in various ways. I would note just a few: 1st. The I. O. G. T. is growing in numbers and influence all the time. 2d. The Prohibition club is growing in a similar manner. 3d. "A very strong and live interest in temperance as a necessity has gotten" a deep, strong hold on the thinking portion of the community; one result of which will be shown in a strong effort to elect a "no license board" at the approaching spring election. I know that the BLADE has done a great deal toward it.

S. E. Benefiel, Bross, Kas.:

I disagree with you in reference to the best means to be employed to "Pulverize the Rum Power." I voted for Blaine at our precinct, where 131 votes were cast, not one of which was for St. John, and yet there were at least 40 persons in this township who were in favor of prohibition. As it was, he got 150,000 votes in the United States. This is too big a thing to make a joke of. I voted for Blaine because I saw no chance for St. John's election, but now I believe that he, or Clinton B. Fisk, can be elected in 1888, provided the old parties put out a ticket, and I believe there are men enough in this nation just like me to carry the next election. I believe your plan will carry Ohio, but I am in for a clean sweep.

T. D. Austin, New York Mills, Minn.:

We have two saloons in this little town of five voters. I became a subscriber to the BLADE by picking up a copy of it, with a piece printed in it, entitled "My Views on the Temperance Question."

Please give the address of John B. Gough; also, the address of some of the beer-sellers and whisky-drinkers that do not use tobacco. Yours is the course to kill the rum power. Hurrah for Kansas and Iowa! I have fought the rummies ever since the days of the Washingtonians, over 50 years.

E. H. Caylor, Columbus, O.:

While sitting in the parlor of the Perry hotel, Portland, Maine, I have just heard a brisk Dutchman say to a companion in the German language, of which the following is a literal translation:

"I have the whole town over walked, and I have not one glass of beer found."

Portland is a city of 35,000. Prohibition prohibits!

J. N. Hale, Hortonville, Wis.:

Please allow me to compliment you upon the stand you have taken in regard to the liquor traffic. I think your position the only consistent and effectual position that temperance reformers can safely take. It is idle to think of curtailing the traffic by the license system. That only makes an evil respectable by the sanction of law. Then again, I believe the license system is unconstitutional, if the business is a legitimate business, for our state and national constitutions guarantee equal taxation. Clearly, exacting a tax from those engaged in selling liquors, is a discrimination against them and, therefore, unconstitutional.

If the business is an evil, which the best minds of the country believe and admit, then society has a right, and is under an obligation to protect itself against it, as she has against various other evils. And it appears to me, that effectual protection can be found only in utter prohibition. To this end I shall ever labor, and for this purpose I shall endeavor to extend the circulation of the BLADE.

"Personal Liberty."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

About a month ago, I received a letter from R. R. Jones, of East Randolph, N. Y., in reply to my letter on "Prohibition in Kansas," published in the BLADE of February 26. The writer professed to be a great stickler for "personal liberty," especially the liberty to drink. Every reasoning person knows well what follows that kind of liberty, viz: the worst form of slavery. A bondage which binds not alone its victims with chains of disease, poverty and woe, but also draws within its links all who, by blood or from friendship, are interested in him.

Mr. Jones also asked if I did not know that the liquor men helped to "surstain the expenses of the people." Not knowing how the expenses of the people are "sustrained," I cannot answer his question. No doubt the liquor men cause the building of half our jails, orphan asylums and poor-houses, and thus sustain or keep up our expenses.

Mr. Jones also says: "Hadn't every person ought to be free?" Certainly, and especially free from the influence of liquor.

However, it seems to me unnecessary to answer a fool, either according to his folly or with words of truth and wisdom. The evils of liquor drinking and selling are so apparent that the only question with intelligent people is, how shall we reduce this evil to its lowest terms? Of course no one expects to entirely stop the traffic this side of the millenium. Our new prohibitory law has not been thoroughly tested yet, but the prospects are that its only advantage over the old law will prove to be that in counties where there is a strong public sentiment in its favor, it gives a better chance to reach the offenders. In a neighboring county in less than two weeks 3,127 statements for liquor were filed with the druggists, calling for from one-half pint to one gallon. Any thoughtful person knows at once that the greater part of this was used as a beverage, yet not a single arrest for perjury or violating the law has been made in that county.

In our own county, though the law is especially strict in respect to selling to common drnukards, yet last week one of this class came to town, got drunk, stayed in town all night, and I presume left his team tied up all night without food or water, as that is his custom when he gets on a spree. At which one of the so-called drug stores which supply our 1,200 with liquor for medicinal, mechanical and scientific purposes, is an open question.

Strange as it may appear to those who think a prohibitory law will enforce itself in the face of a public sentiment indifferent or opposed to it, what we need in Kansas just now is a great temperance revival. A great temperance advocate who will come and show the temperance people that "faith without works is dead," and rouse them to action will do the noblest work for the cause that can be done, because in Iowa and Kansas is now being fought the battle for the very existence of the name of prohibition. Think you the wives and mothers of Kansas will keep their faith in prohibition, when they see husband and sons—whom prohibition was to save—traveling the road to destruction, descending even faster than under license? Nay, some who shunned the saloon on account of the disgrace, now never draw a sober breath. The editorial in the BLADE on the new law in Kansas had the right ring, and if temperance people would only read and heed we might hope for better things.

C. E. WARD,
Sedan, Kan.

Prohibition in Iowa.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Does Prohibition prohibit in Iowa? It most decidedly does, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, and the cry of a certain class, that there is more liquor sold now than before the passage of the amendment. Such, however, is not the case, as any observing individual who travels through the state can plainly see. Up to a recent date the larger towns still held a few men who sold liquor over the bar, though in a very cautious manner; they were hoping a vain hope that they could outlive the law, and that the citizens of Iowa would forget. That they remember that there is such a law, their acts in several of our towns will testify, the seizure of a car load of beer at Cedar Rapids, their crusades against the saloons in nearly all of the inland towns where the law is defied, and the blowing up of a saloon at Exira; though the latter course is not generally commended, it being too forcible and injurious to property and life.

The inertness in our larger towns, such as Des Moines, on the part of the authorities in raiding these dens, has entirely disappeared since the decision of the Supreme court, declaring the law constitutional. A general cleaning out, cleaning up, and placing injunctions on the saloons as a nuisance has been the result in Des Moines.

The citizens of Iowa are now awake to their interests, and with such good backing, they will make it decidedly warm for the *oppressed* saloon men who still persist in dealing out liquid poison in the face of the law. The law-abiding citizens of this state are noted for their little lynching parties, when the authorities fail to mete out justice to hard hearted criminals, who make such a favorable impression in their favor, on the soft brained lawyers and jury that act the farce of a trial. Lamp-posts are quite convenient in our cities, and are just the right height, not only for the saloon-keeper, but for the excuse for a lawyer as well, who unites with him to defy the law. The people can use these impromptu gallows in a very handy manner, when "forbearance ceases to be a virtue."

I state the above to show what Iowa can do if it becomes necessary. However, as it is, the temperature for old topers in Iowa is decidedly tropical, and we can safely say with our sister states in whose tracks we have followed that prohibition is a success.

I would like to give some statements in regard to our criminal record, etc., to more clearly prove my statement, but I am afraid I have already trespassed on my space, so will leave it to another time.

DesMoines, Iowa. GRANT HENRY.

"Pulverize the Rum Power."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

History informs us that a distinguished member of the Roman Senate, at the time Carthage was the bitter enemy of Rome, invariably closed his speeches in the Senate with the words: *Carthage est delenda*—Carthage must be destroyed, and Carthage was destroyed.

In like manner, every citizen of this country, who recognizes in the rum power the bitterest and most deadly foe of the human race, should close every speech he makes with the words: The Rum Power must be destroyed, or as you put it, "Pulverize the Rum Power."

I like that. Keep singing these words in the ears of the American people, and by and by the national conscience will be aroused. State after state, in quick succession will fall in line with prohibition colors floating in the breeze. And may we not with our own eyes be permitted to witness the deliverance of this great nation from the most stinging curse of the age!

Thirty years ago no man living expected to witness with his own eyes the abolition of slavery. The wisest and best men of our country believed, they knew by a divine intuition that slavery would be destroyed, but how or when they knew not. Only this they knew, which was enough; that God and humanity demanded of them an unflinching and heroic stand for the right, and that in His own good time the Father above would solve the problem and let the slave go free.

Now this problem being solved, our people of advanced thought and of enlightened conscience see the way clear and the times propitious for a general advance on the enemy's works, and they are advancing, shot and shell are flying through the air on every side, and occasionally a gun of larger calibre delivers a stunning blow to the enemy. Our forces are sufficiently strong, but they need organization. On what plan should we organize? The BLADE's plan, we think, is good, and for want of something better we are organizing on that plan. A Temperance league is organized at Downs, Kansas, and its members, although formerly great admirers of St. John, do not agree with him and his followers that the Republican party must need be killed off before prohibition can triumph. In at least three states in the Union this cause has been placed upon the rock from which it will never be moved by the Republican party. And in other states the party is moving rapidly as circumstances will permit. Since Prohibition must win in the states before it can win in the nation, it seems folly to make it a national issue at this time.

If St. John had been elected governor of Kansas two years ago last fall he would, to-day, be standing where he stood then, in favor of fighting the rum power inside and not outside of the Republican party. While we have no desire to do injustice to Mr. St. John, we are uncharitable enough to believe that in the course he took in the late canvass, he was moved more by a spirit of revenge than by a desire to promote the glory of God and the good of the human race. As candidate on the National Prohibition ticket for President, the occasion afforded him a first-class opportunity to plant a well-directed blow between the eyes of the Republican party, and it must be a source of infinite gratification to him to know that he he has the honor of downing it, however much he may have damaged the cause which he claimed he was laboring to promote. St. John frankly admits that he was laboring in that canvass for the defeat of the Republican party, claiming as a reason for his course that the party must be destroyed before national prohibition can win. All those who hold such views would do well to remember that while the Republican party is defeated it is not necessarily dead. The Democratic party managed to endure defeat in six consecutive national battles, living all that time on the "husks which the swine did eat," and it were strange, indeed, if the Republican party could not survive one or even two defeats with the higher order of rations it has to subsist on. It is equally strange that any one of sound mind should conclude because the Republican party refused to put a prohibition plank in its national platform last year, that it is opposed to prohibition, and would never in the future insert such a plank.

When the proper time comes it will be equal to the occasion, and if it is not, the Democratic party will be. In no event will it be necessary to resort to a third party to demolish the Rum Power.

We like the BLADE's plan which is also the Boston plan, because by it prohibitionists can all work through existing parties. In states which are Republican the work will be done by the Republican party. In states which are Democratic it will be done by the Democratic party. In states which are evenly balanced the party which endorses prohibition will carry, and in time, as in Maine, both parties will endorse it. Let the good work go on, and let every one do all he can "pulverize the rum power."

M. MOHLER.
Downs, Kan.

Gen. Grant's Improvement.

The following is an extract of a telegram published by the Chicago *Times* April 28:

THE CLOVER TEA CURE.

OMAHA, Neb., April 27.—[Special.]—United States Senator Stanford, of California, accompanied by his wife and niece, spent to-day in Omaha, and left for San Francisco. The cure of Gen. Grant is attributed by Senator Stanford to the use of *Clover Tea* for the past three or four weeks. Among the numerous letters received by Mrs. Grant suggesting various remedies, clover tea was urged by the majority of writers, and this so influenced her that she finally insisted on giving it a trial. The doctors had no objections. They gave it a trial of a week or ten days, and then dropped it. Mrs. Grant and family, however, continued to give it to the general without the knowledge of the doctors, and have kept it up ever since. His improvement was noticeable from the day he began taking it. Senator Stanford had a friend named Bishop who some years ago had a cancer break out in three different places on his face and neck. The best physicians in the country treated him, but failed to do him any good. Finally an old doctor of Jersey City recommended clover tea as a purifier of blood and possible remedy for cancerous diseases. Bishop tried it, and was cured.

WHOSE PREPARATION OF RED CLOVER WAS IT?

The following extract from a letter will explain itself:

278 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK, April 24, 1885.
Messrs. Needham's Sons, 116 and 118 Dearborn street, Chicago:

Dear Friends—Gen. Grant's son called here some weeks since and bought three bottles of Red Clover Extract for family use, and he told me his father was using our Solid Extract of Red Clover. Yours truly, G. WATSON, Agent.

The Christian Cynosure, of Chicago, under date of April 23, editorially says:

"During all the past week the condition of Gen. Grant has been improving almost daily. In connection with this marked and unexpected improvement it is a curious, almost amusing, fact that at the urgent solicitation of friends and members of the family the doctors allowed their patient to begin taking red clover extract put up by Needham's Sons, of this city. *This is not an advertisement, though the Cynosure has much faith in the clover and advertises it.*"

AYER'S
Ague Cure
IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884. "For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill. EDWIN HARPER."

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WANTED—Men and Women Teachers, to take agency during summer vacation for a new and charming Art Subscription Book, beautifully illustrated, with 250 engravings by famous artists, ancient and modern painters and sculptors. Territory desired will be assigned applicant, on receipt of one dollar for outfit, by J. F. BRENNAN, 80 Johnston Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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OPIUM HABIT CURED. I ask no pay till you know you are cured. DR. M. C. BENHAM, Richmond, Ind.

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We have just issued a most wonderful and valuable new book, which treats of diseases "peculiar to the female sex," and have spared neither pains nor money to make it worthy the perusal and confidence of the women all over our land. Every mother, wife, sister and daughter is deeply, *vitally* interested in this great work, and should send for it without delay. It will be sent to any address in the world Free of Cost! Read it carefully, study it well and you will glean information that may prove more valuable than all the wealth of the Rothschilds—more precious than all the gems of Europe's royalty. *It may save your life!* BRADFIELD REGUL'R CO., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga.

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Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Paralysis, Female Diseases or any Diseases of the Spine or Stomach, Bowels, Liver, Kidneys or any sort of Nervous Debility. Our MAGNETIC GARMENTS will cure you when all else fails. Easy to wear, elegantly made. Send stamp for full information to
Office LAKESIDE HOSPITAL,
5 Central Music Hall, - CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Ripe Old Age
CIVIALÉ REMEDIAL AGENCY,
166 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

In these days of over-civilization, Hot-house Development of the Passions, the Race for Wealth, Strain, Overwork, Youthful Abuse, Excesses & the like,
Men Grow Old Too Fast!
Young men, instead of being robust, vigorous and ambitious are weak, nervous and debilitated. Men in the very prime of Life find themselves practically unsexed and impotent.
There is a CERTAIN CURE for this,
and any man prematurely weakened can satisfy himself of this fact by trying a course of the
CIVIALÉ SOLUBLE CRAYONS.
Painless, Absolutely Harmless, Prompt and Permanent. VARICOCELE as promptly cured. ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, 3 stamps.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH.—There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year.	2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 90
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	$1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year	2 00
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	$3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year	3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles.
Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it. All who have had the other two should have this.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

DO YOU WANT TO EARN A FEW DOLLARS?

A New Life-Like Portrait of General Grant.

To Gentlemen and Lady Canvassers, News Boys, News Dealers and Peddlers, or to all who wish to earn pocket money:

We have published an entirely new and accurately correct portrait of Gen. Grant, carefully reproduced from a late photograph. The portrait is printed on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, and we guarantee it the most life-like ever offered to the public. It will be a superb work of art, and every loyal family in the United States will want one of these portraits of the great hero. It is well worth fifty cents, and should be sold at that. But *at twenty-five cents*, any active person could canvass an ordinary neighborhood, and sell forty or more in a single day. There will shortly come a time when agents can sell them as fast as they can be counted out. We want an agent in every town. We will supply agents with these portraits in quantities, by express. Already we are receiving hundreds of orders a day. The portrait is from a photograph taken within six months, and is the one the old hero prefers to be remembered by. Write us for prices.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

As there will be an immense demand for this really superb work of art, orders should be sent immediately. It is now being mailed.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait	$1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's allegory. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS.

The five books we announce elsewhere contain more valuable information for the money than any like number of recent publications. Any person remitting us $1 for "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette" will be so well pleased that they will be sure to follow with an order for the other books.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest and best book on the market.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

IT costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

THERE is a tremendous demand for our portrait of Gen. Grant. It is taken from a late photograph, and is the most satisfactory one ever published. Send for terms to agents, if you want to make some money.

IT costs only a trifle to paste a township over with the BLADE Temperance Cartoons, and we shall not rest till every section is covered. Send for an assortment of them and see that they are properly posted.

SEND for our cartoons, and see that they are put where they will do good. Nothing better has been published since the first blow was struck at the whisky traffic.

WE are sending out about a thousand a day of our two cartoons. See rates and send for them.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.
We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars. Address a postal card to
F. T. LANE, Toledo, O.
Refers to the Toledo Blade Company.

LADIES PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed particulars 2 cts. Wilcox Specific Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 831 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia. Successful specialist. No operation or delay from business. Tested by hundreds of cures. Entirely cured me of a bad rupture—Louis Hanner, Hanner House. Dr. Mayer is at Hanner House, Toledo, O., 16th and 17th of each month.

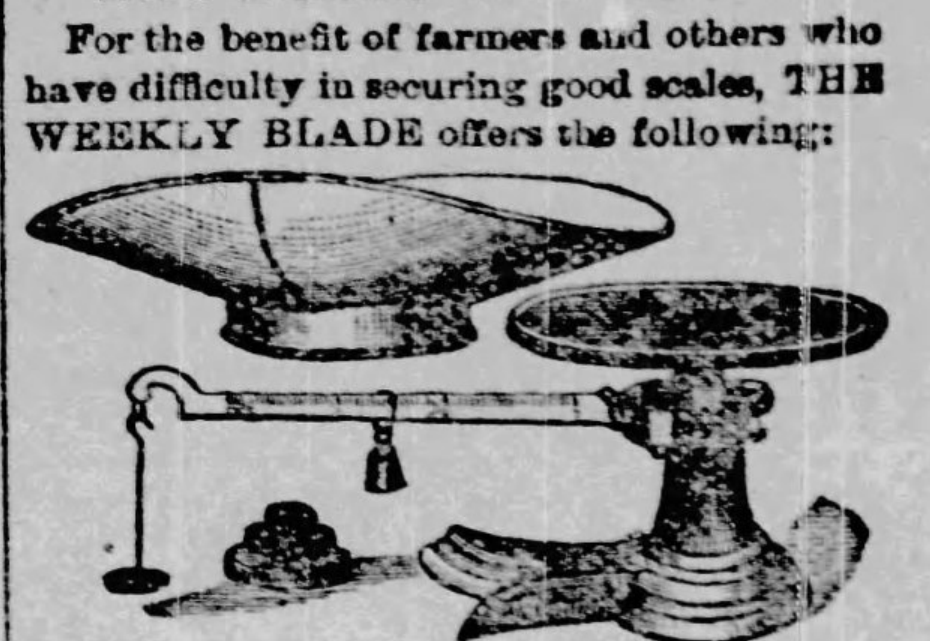
DWELLINGS By S. B. REED, Architect, No. 245 Broadway, New York City. Just Published. A new work containing Thirty original plans with elevations, of houses costing from $700 to $15,000, for village or country. Modern throughout. One hundred and forty-nine illustrations. Estimates in detail at present prices. Every one contemplating or interested in building should have it. Bound in cloth and gilt. Price, $3.00, by mail. Address, S. B. Reed, Box 1264, New York City.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE
Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS. TO SQUARE INCH. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

FREE—Any one sending us twenty names of young Ladies and Gents in your town, and 3c. stamp for postage, will receive by return mail elegant set of fancy cards worth 25c. for your trouble. E. T. Shaw & Co., Beverly, Mass.

The Blade and Scales.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:



"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE," as represented above, with or without scoop Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Houskeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only $3.00

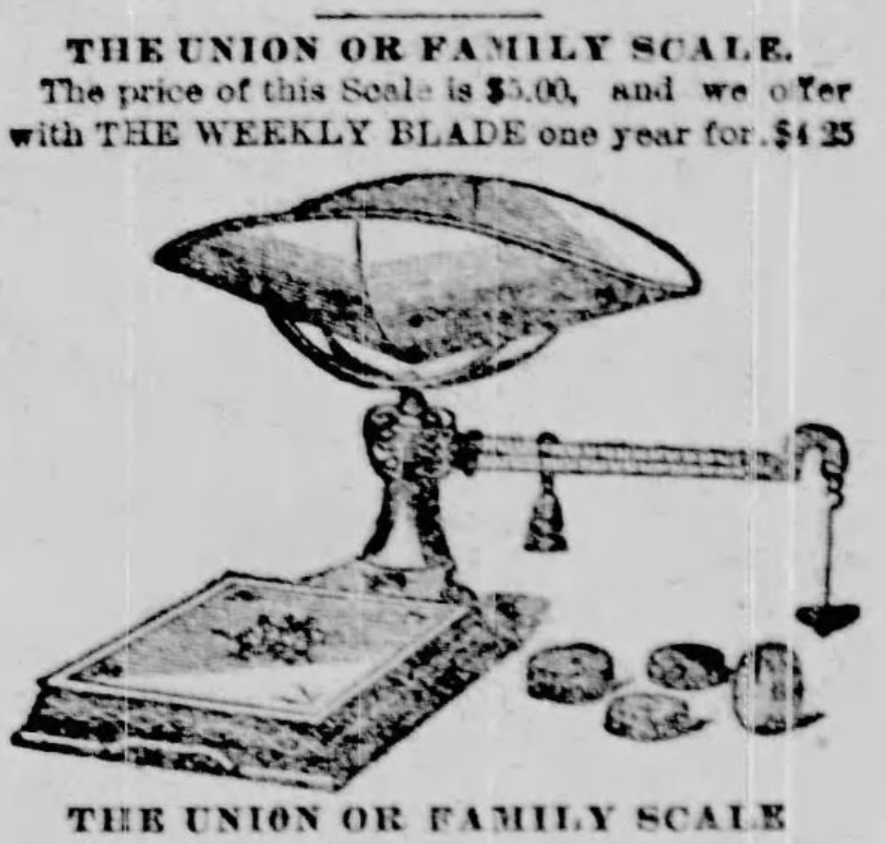
If you want a Scoop with the Scale, as represented above, the price with WEEKLY will .... $3.3.

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4 25



THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13½ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L.S.L.
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, May 12, 1885—180th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed
M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.
Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY
for tickets or further information of the above Lottery address,
DAVE C. JOHNSTON, Covington, Ky
Amounts of $5 and over, by express at my expense

TO YOUNG MEN
WHO WANT TO LEARN A TRADE!
A limited number of young men who want to learn a trade, and who have a little capital to invest where it will be absolutely safe, and get wages while they are learning their business, can find the opportunity by addressing H. M. PITTINGILL, Toledo, Ohio.
This is genuine and bona fide. For responsibility, character, and everything connected with this proposition, I refer to the Editor of the WEEKLY BLADE. Full particulars sent on application.

A Great Issue. First Edition, 250,000.
THE MAY CENTURY.
In the number of its pages, and in the size of the first edition, the May *Century* surpasses all its predecessors. It is a number especially rich in War Papers, which include: A vigorous article by
GEN. GEO. B. McCLELLAN,
in which the writer speaks freely of his relations with Secretary Stanton, and enters fully into the plans and disappointments of
THE FIRST ADVANCE ON RICHMOND;
and three papers by the ex-Confederates,
GEN. JOS. E. JOHNSTON,
GEN. GUSTAVUS W. SMITH, and
GEN. JOHN D. IMBODEN.
Gen. Johnston (whose article is a reply to Jefferson Davis) commanded against McClellan until he was wounded. Gen. Imboden relates his experiences at Bull Run, with anecdotes of Stonewall Jackson.
JOS. E. JOHNSTON.
"RECOLLECTIONS OF A PRIVATE"
describes the repulse of the troops which Gen. Johnston was leading when he was wounded. Other contents include an anecdotal paper on
GEN. GRANT AS A SOLDIER,
by Gen. Adam Badeau, with a full-page portrait from a photograph taken in 186–;
THE RESCUE OF LIEUT. GREELY,
by a member of the Relief Expedition, approved by Lieut. Greely; papers on the New Orleans Exposition, Typical Dogs, "Immortality and Modern Thought;" and on Whittier, by E. C. Stedman, etc., etc. Sold everywhere. Price, 35 cents. THE CENTURY CO. New-York.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXVIII.

"I have no time to make preparation for any kind of occupation," said a weary-looking woman. "Whatever I do to earn money must be done immediately. Can you not suggest something—it makes no difference how hard it is—by which I can get food and clothing for my children?"

To my mind at once came the words of a professional man, whose home was a long distance from his office. "If I could have a nice lunch without troubling my wife to prepare it every day, I should like it," said he. "It would save time and effort."

It occurred to me then that here was a chance for some woman who was a good cook to make some money. This man was only one of a large number in cities who would be glad to be supplied with a lunch every day at noon in his office, providing it was palatable, and furnished at a moderate price. Any woman who is a good cook, as the one of whom I spoke was, could soon build up a good business in this direction, providing she set about it in the right way.

I will not stop now to tell you of her personal experience. She was timid and self depreciating in a remarkable degree, and success in anything of this kind was more difficult for her than it would be for many others. It would not be so hard for those who have more self confidence and determination. Unless, however, you are a good cook, and have the virtue of punctuality, you need not undertake this business.

There are two ways of beginning. First, you can go around and get the names of a limited number who will pledge themselves to try your lunches two or three times, with a view to permanency. Have a list of articles which you can furnish at certain prices, and from this let each order one day what he will want the next. Do not undertake too great a variety, but be sure that every article in itself is the best of its kind. Fresh, light bread or rolls, and good, sweet butter, are always the foundation. Let all else correspond in excellence with these things.

You can manage lunches that will range anywhere from ten to 25 cents apiece, and even more, if you find customers willing to pay for them. Do not attempt anything hot, at least at first, or until you are able to branch out and have a wagon of your own to carry your articles around. What you can supply and what you cannot will soon be taught you by experience. The great thing, as I said before, is to have what is furnished delicious to the taste, then let it be brought in good order, so as to look attractive, and your success will be sure.

Of course you cannot carry many dishes. They would be too weighty, besides being constantly liable to breakage that would take off all profit. But you can use soft, white papers, clean napkins, and when knives, forks or spoons are needed, have them as bright as they can be made.

Probably you will not find it pleasant at first to go and solicit customers, nor to carry the lunches around. Indeed as soon as practicable, it will be well for you to hire a good, steady boy to do that part of your work. The thing is, however, to make a beginning.

The other way to start, of which I spoke, is to fix up a basket of articles suitable for a noonday lunch, and go with it through two or three buildings shortly before the noon hour where are many professional men and their clerks. "That is peddling!" somebody exclaims in horror. Well, yes, I suppose it is, but it's more respectable than begging or depending upon other people to supply your wants.

How much can you make at this business? I do not know. Probably you will not get to be a Vanderbilt right away, but you can earn an honest living, and when once fairly established, something more. You will have to be prompt, must watch the market in order to buy at an advantage, and be exact in paying your bills and making your collections. You will be wise never to allow a week to pass without being square with the world. Let it be understood in the beginning that you do a cash business, and especially where you have any doubts, collect on delivery. There are always what may be called dead beats who will get ahead of you if possible, and it is to protect yourself against such persons, and because you cannot afford to wait for payment, that I give you this advice—pay cash and demand cash.

Another thing is possible in a city, or even in country places where there are large, well furnished houses. In fact, it is a regular employment in New York, and that is, dusting. No doubt that will seem absurd to many of you, who never thought of this being done by any one outside of the lady of the house herself or her servants. In these days of bric-a-brac, the work of keeping them dusted is no sinecure. It not only takes time but is wearisome. Then, too, the articles must be handled with care in order not to injure them. Many a housekeeper would rather pay 50 cents, or more, according to the labor, and be sure that it was well done, than to do it herself or call off her servants from their regular routine.

In New York, where it is not a new thing, the dusters have their regular days, and in places where a great deal of company is entertained, they go every day. Their work must be done early in the morning, and therefore it requires quick moving to get around. A duster must be light footed, and strong in her wrists and arms.

To get established in such work as this, I know of no better way than to go around and solicit it in families where such work would seem to be demanded. It of course needs no preparation, and but a small stock in trade, such as the different kinds of brushes necessary for the variety of articles in parlors.

Let no one be discouraged about undertaking anything because she has never heard of anyone else doing it. If it only answers some real or imagined want in the community, that is all that is necessary.

Taking advantage of this fact a young lady who had received a good education and was left penniless, earns her living by writing notes and letters for other people. All sorts of communications pass through her hands. Notes, invitations, business letters, and even those dedicated to the tender passion are the products of her pen. Of course everything is in confidence, and no one hesitates to trust her. She is doing well.

Two young girls in an Eastern city established themselves as doll dressmakers. Now that sounds absurd, but they are doing a thriving business. They cut patterns modeled after the prevailing styles, and make costumes as elaborate and as nicely finished as those of grown-up people. They are prompt, and business-like, and are making money.

I give you these instances, which are facts, to show you how many times people can take advantage of their surroundings and with ingenuity and tact, contrive a way to be self-supporting, or if not that, to earn some spending money which will enable them to do many things that otherwise they could not compass.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Napkin Rings.—Very pretty and serviceable ones can be made by those who crochet out of old gold macreme cord. Make the center in close work and then put open work border each side of the ring. When finished varnish it with colorless varnish and that will make it stiff enough for use. A very pretty waste paper basket can be made out of old gold and scarlet cord and then stiffened in the same way, though it may need two or three coats of varnish for the basket.

Huckaback Toilet Cover.—Materials, 2¼ yds. of Torchon lace 3 ins. wide; 1⅛ yds. 18 ins. wide of cream colored huckaback, and 3 yds. 36 ins. wide of Turkey red calico with 2 skeins of embroidery cotton.

Across the ends of the huckaback 4 ins. from the edge, baste strips of the calico, 9 ins. wide, and on this draw the outlines of lilies or sunflowers, or any pattern liked, then button-hole the edges of the pattern all around and cut it out. Hem the ends and trim the front with lace. Towels may be worked to match.

The above is taken from "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which may be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Fabric Painting; No. III—Table Scarf (Continued).—Another handsome design for end of table scarf is a large stork, the perforated paper pattern, costing 50 cents. This is also a good design for a velvet panel to be placed on an easel. Having first stamped the design, stretch your goods on painting board, as directed for other work. The same oils and brushes will answer for this design. Kremitz, or silver white, Ivory black, Chinese vermilion, emerald and chrome green, lemon yellow, terre verte and vandyke brown will be the colors required. Begin by painting the eye, bill and legs with Chinese vermilion. After the paint on legs is dry, with a very fine brush or a pen dipped in brownish yellow (made by mixing yellow and vandyke brown) make the markings which you will observe on legs in the pattern. We have recently seen at a bird show a very handsome stork, whose body was pure white, with greyish white wings, and a tuft of black feathers, shading into grey, for the crest. To a quantity of pure white add a drop of the linseed and two drops of the drying oil. Blend this down well on your palette with the palette knife. With this, finish the body and head of the stork. To make the greyish white for the wings, take out on the palette a little each of white and ivory black. Take up on the brush first a touch of the white and then of the black, allowing them to blend in together as they will. In the pattern there is no crest or tuft of feathers on top of the head. But this should be added. Make it of black and white the same as you do for wings. The stork is standing in water, with a half blown pond lily and grasses. For the water mix equal quantities of white, permanent blue and just a touch of green.

Stroke the brush in irregular lines from left to right. Paint the lily white, retouching the petals the second time to give a rich appearance. The lily leaves should be a grassy green. Paint them with chrome green, and afterward retouch with terre verte. The grasses or reeds should be painted with emerald and chrome green mixed. After the breast of the stork is dry, retouch with white, adding only drying oil. In any fabric work do not remove work from board until perfectly dry.

General Directions.—In painting on satin the long-handled camel's hair brushes are best. Oil must be very cautiously used. Blend in what oil you add thoroughly before beginning to paint.

Stone grey is made by adding to white a little ivory black and a touch of sepia. This rule of color applies to cream-colored fabrics especially. Use the ivory black sparingly. To make a royal purple for cream-colored satin or velvet, mix pink and brown madder with just a touch of white. This makes the beautiful dark purple shades for pansies. For lavender, mix mauve lake and white, adding just a touch of pink madder when you wish to shade into a darker tint. For a very brilliant yellow add a touch of Chinese vermillion to lemon yellow. For wood brown, add a little yellow and a touch of white to Vandyke brown. The yellowish green for the heads and main parts of parrots is made by mixing equal quantities of Prussian blue and lemon yellow, or by adding yellow to emerald green. To make a cream pink for roses and buds, add a touch of yellow to pink madder. This makes a beautiful shade if you are painting on black velvet or satin. For blue morning glories, mix white and permanent blue. On satin, beautiful effects may be given by proper application of the gold bronzing. "Marching's Gold Paint" is sold by druggists and art dealers ready for use. Pansies on crimson satin done with the bronzing are handsome. Stamp the design as you do for other work. If you cannot get the bronzing, which is accompanied with a liquid and directions for mixing, get five cents' worth of gold bronze powder at the druggist's. Mix a little at a time in mucilage, using a small saucer. It must be thick enough not to run when the brush is applied to the fabric. In a design where a butterfly is employed, the bronzing may be effectively employed. In designs painted on black velvet, leaves may be veined with the bronzing. Lettering on handkerchiefs is also very pretty in this style. In all art work new and beautiful results may always be obtained by patient attention to detail.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Six-stitch Edging.—Cast on six stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—t o 2—p 2 tog—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 1—t o 3—k 1. 2d row—k 2—p 1—k 2—t o 2—p 2 tog—t o 2—p 2 tog. 3d row—t o 2—p 2 tog—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 5. 4th row—k 5—t o 2—p 2 tog—t o 2—p 2 tog. 5th row—t o 2—p 2 tog—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 5. 6th row—bind off 3—k 1—t o 2—p 2 tog—t o 2—p 2 tog.

Correspondence.

POULTRY RAISING FOR WOMEN.—NO. 2.

Upon looking over the letters that I have received within the last few weeks from women who are in search of information concerning the poultry business, I find that the writers are all anxious to know how much capital will be required to start with. One farmer's wife who is very anxious to try her hand at the chicken business, says that she has nearly $100 that she can use as she pleases, and wants to know if it will be "worth while to begin with so little money;" and nearly all seem to think that they must have a good deal, say several hundred dollars, of ready money to begin with. Now get that notion out of your heads as quickly as possible. If you have any desire to engage in any branch of the poultry business, don't wait until you can command more money to begin with; begin now with a few fowls, make them pay as you go, and work your way up until you have as many as you can care for profitably. If you could begin with 200 or 300 fowls, it is not likely that you could make them pay. The knowledge of fowls and their wants that enables one to care for a large number, so that they will pay a fair per cent. on the time and capital invested, cannot be purchased with the fowls, neither can it be caught all at once, like the measles or small-pox; it must be gained slowly, a little here and a little there, by actual experience.

Aside from the land, it requires but very little capital to start a poultry business as large as an inexperienced person can handle profitably, and in the case of the farmers' "women folks" the land should not be taken into consideration.

On nearly every farm there is already a miscellaneous collection of common fowls, and the best of them will do to commence with. Select some 20 or 25 of the best hens and pullets and mate them with thoroughbred cocks, which can be bought for $2 or $3 apiece, sometimes less. If you have no fowls to begin with, of course you must buy; but even then you can make a beginning for considerably less than $100. In the New England states, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, good common hens or pullets can be bought for 50 cents apiece; west of New York and in the South for less, but in the extreme West and Northwest they will cost as much or more than in the East. From $10 to $20, according to the prices in different localities, will buy 25 good common hens and two thoroughbred cocks, and generally speaking, that is enough to begin with. If you have not the $10 or $20 to buy the 25 fowls, buy a smaller number; begin with half a dozen if you can do no better.

Now don't imagine that I advise you to begin with common fowls because I think them better than the fine breeds; the thoroughbred fowls are decidedly the best, but I recommend the common fowls because most farmers' wives have them already, and those who have not can buy a stock of common fowls for less than half the price of fowls of the pure breeds; and by keeping over only the very best of the pullets hatched each year, and always keeping thoroughbred cocks, the common fowl stock can be improved until, for all practical purposes, the fowls will be as good as thoroughbreds.—FANNY FIELD.

KINDERGARTEN GIFTS.—The gifts of the Kindergarten are so called because they produce in the child emotions of pleasure similar to those experienced when a gift is received from a parent or friend. They are eleven in number, and proceed in orderly progression from the simple to the complex. Each gift contains the old, with the addition of new elements.

The first gift consists of six soft balls of the primary and secondary colors. It is used to illustrate motion, color, quality, etc. Over a hundred games and exercises are played with this gift, to develop the child's body, mind or heart.

The second gift consists of a hard ball, tube and cylinder. This gift emphasizes form and comparison. The sphere typifies nature, the cube art. The sphere is simple, the cube complex. The sphere is the symbol of motion, the cube of repose. The cylinder partakes of the properties of each and is the connecting link in the trinity of form.

The third gift consists of a cube divided into eight smaller cubes. Divisibility, number and the relation of parts to the whole, now engage the child's attention, and he begins to investigate and learn for himself. He conducts, designs, transforms, and learns numbers as units and fractions.

The fourth gift consists of a cube divided into oblong blocks or bricks. He soon becomes familiar with the three dimensions of length, breadth and thickness and his constructions and designs are more perfect and beautiful. The fifth gift consists of a larger cube, divided into 27 smaller cubes; three of these are divided once diagonally into halves, and these are divided twice diagonally into quarters. With this gift he can produce all of the plain geometrical figures and demonstrate many of the problems. There are a great many exercises in fractions and mixed numbers, and the designs are beautiful and of great variety. The slanting surfaces add greatly to the beauty and correctness of the forms of life. Life forms are representations of objects which he sees about him, as churches, arches, furniture, etc. Forms of beauty are designs arranged according to the principles of art. Forms of knowledge are those used to express number or geometrical forms.

The sixth gift consists of a cube, similar in size to the fifth. It is composed of 27 parallelopipedons, three of which are divided lengthwise into two equal pillars each, and three more are divided once crosswise into two equal parts each. He has now a variety of material to work with, and his buildings and designs are correspondingly complex. He now builds according to specifications.

In the seventh gift his material consists of square and triangular pieces, which represent surface only. This gift is used principally in geometrical exercises and parquetry.

The eighth gift consists of connected slats which are used in a variety of ways to deepen impressions already received from the other gifts, and to lead him gradually from surface to line.

The ninth gift is composed of disconnected slats, and is used in similar exercises. It is more of an occupation than a gift, as he constructs from these pieces articles which he can preserve, as gates, fans, etc.

The tenth gift consists of a box of sticks of from one to five inches in length, and represents the embodied line. This gift is used throughout the course on account of its great adaptability. It is particularly adapted to original designing, as the sticks correspond with the lines on the checked tables, and can be so readily reproduced in drawing, perforating, etc.

The eleventh gift consists of whole, half and quarter rings which represents the circumference and arcs of a circle. It is used alone or in conjunction with the tenth gift. The child is now in possession of all the lines the artist uses; in fact, all there is in nature, and his work will be the expression of the genius within him. Throughout all the work the child is led to create and not to imitate. The gifts and occupations supplement each other. The gifts are analytic, the occupations synthetic. In other words, the ideas received through the gifts are expressed in tangible forms in the occupations.—K. G.

SEVERAL THINGS.—After reading Mrs. King's hints on poultry I was reminded that I should be as willing to impart knowledge as to receive. It is said one should get the cage before birds. But I did not do that, I got the bird first. That is, I raised chickens before I built the house, thinking to save expense. But a few years' experience taught me that it was a failure to hatch chickens for rats and be compelled to listen to their piteous appeals for help while being dragged away to be eaten alive. So with a determined will I began to save up money by littles to build something that would not only keep out rats but two legged skunks as well. Four feet of the wall is built of limestone gathered from off the farm which never could have been put to better use, balance of wall brick, with as good a roof as covers my own dwelling; window in south end with iron bars to keep out night-hawks when glass is removed in summer; a jail lock in the door which turns every night and morning, and now, for four years, I have not heard the hideous squall of a chicken after night, nor, in the same length of time, failed to get eggs every day. This week, so far, have saved six dozen for market, with the mercury below zero every day. I acknowledge my delinquency in keeping accounts, as some do, of the proceeds of their poultry, but I honestly believe I more than got my money back the first winter after my house was built. Why, sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, it is a splendid way to make pin money; it is pleasant and healthful. If I see fit to ask credit for dry goods, my hens go my bail, and they always pay the bill, too. Neither do I ever think of running a grocery bill for my husband to pay: my basket of eggs is ready at the end of every week. I once thought I would do some shell work and did, and soon after I walked up in the garret with it to get it out of sight, turning the balance of the material over to my Plymouth Rocks to try their hand, and I found they beat me; so I keep them at it while I rest. There is no better material for shell product in winter than broken dishes and mussel shells broken or crushed rather fine. Turkeys eat it greedily. Mine are half wild, and yet they will pick it from my hand, and drink of the warm skimmed milk which I give every day, and as cream is not bad for hens I am not so particular about that. Year before last I raised nine turkeys from nine eggs; last season 25 from 30, and blamed somebody else besides myself for that bad luck. I am careful to keep young turkeys from rain or dew till they are three or four weeks old. Keep them as much as possible in a warm, sunny place where there is sand, cutting up green onion tops for them, they soon learn to like it; that with corn meal baked in some form with a little salt and lard in it will keep them growing. If the bread is hard it should be soaked in sweet milk, this is just as good for chicks. I have never lost any from gaps since I mix grease in their feed. Tansy is good to mix in setting nests, it is repulsive to insects; keep it in the boxes where the young poultry sleeps till they want to fly up. My chicken story is not quite all told, but I am so much afraid of intruding on space.—MRS. J. P. BROSIUS.

A REQUEST.—Dear ladies, let us all send a few pennies to the poor soldier mentioned in the CAMP FIRE of the BLADE of the February 26. He is in a very sad condition. I wrote to him about the stamps. He answered me that he was afraid he could not use any great quantity but would rather we would send our little donations in postal orders as far as we could. I would like to publish his letter but the editress says she cannot spare so much room. He also says, "He will be very glad of any assistance that we could send. He cannot succeed in getting a pension as yet. His address is, Joseph Griffith, Grapevine, Tarrant county, Texas. He lies there helpless and destitute, suffering for the necessaries of life and for want of medical treatment. He and his family are dependent upon the charity of relatives and he feels himself a great burden. A few pennies from our stores would make him a happy man.

It is not our custom to admit anything in our columns that calls for money as it is impossible to know what is a fraud and what is not. An exception is made in regard to the above for two reasons: He is an old soldier and suffering, and the writer of the letter, through a misunderstanding, has aroused his hopes of aid through the BLADE. To help him will be doing good.—ED.

CURING DISEASES.—As nearly all diseases commence with a cold it is very important that colds should be attended to. The graveyards are full of people whose lives might have been saved by a little timely attention. As soon as the nostrils and throat become inflamed plunge the child's feet into very warm water; it is a great addition to add a little salt and a handful of hops. The nostrils should be cleaned with salt and water. Make a gargle with equal parts of sugar, salt and black pepper; add to this a gill of strong cider vinegar, diluted with water. Gargle the throat often and dip the end of a cotton cloth in the mixture and apply it to the throat, winding it several times around the neck. Put the child to bed, and be sure it is kept covered during the night.

Should the cold prove stubborn and congestion of the lungs set in, take a thick linen towel, double it twice, cover the breast entirely, and then cover it well with dry cloths. Wet the towel as often as it gets hot. If the feet feel cold apply hot wet cloths. This treatment will also cure croup. Sometimes a cold will not yield readily to any treatment, and lung fever and spinal meningitis set in. This can be told by the child being delirious, with great rigidity of the muscles, and an inclination to lie with the head thrown back. The lungs should be treated as above, and a warm hop poultice applied to the back of the neck which should be changed every hour. Rub the breast, back and legs frequently with strong hop tea. For drink use licorice root tea, water, the juice of oranges, and sometimes milk or water. Do not insist on anyone in this condition taking food; perfect quiet is actually necessary. When the disease takes a favorable turn the child will ask for food. Toasted bread, with a little milk and sugar, and sometimes corn starch pudding, with a little milk, for variety. A little weak tea could be given, if the child seems to crave it. Do not forget the oranges as they do more towards performing a cure than anything else.

A lady in the BLADE asked for a cure for old sores. Here is one: Take fresh beef liver, cut it in slices, and put the fresh part next the sore. Change it often. It will also cure cuts, bealings, felons and bruises. Try it, it acts like magic. I discovered this accidentally, not long ago.—MRS. B. BURGESS.

Inquiries.

How far north in Iowa will the white mulberry thrive, and where can I get the cuttings? I wish to try an experiment with silk worm. We are near the center of Iowa?—A READER.

Will some one tell me how the old gold color is made that grasses are colored with?—L. A. R.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE tell me where I can get some good dress patterns? Please give me a recipe for bleaching white straw hats.—F. A. NELSON.

Go to some of the stores where patterns are sold, or write to Mme. Demorest or the *Bazar*, or Butterick & Co., New York, if you are where you cannot get to a store.—ED.

Will some of the sisters tell how to care for a young mocking bird? I am very anxious to know soon.

Can not some of the multitude furnish a lace pattern for (36 or 40) thirty-six or forty stitches? Even wider would be desirable.—MRS. M. T. SCOTT.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE give a remedy for the deadly poison of the Cockle Burr, to hogs that eat them soon after they come up, as numbers are lost here every spring?—D. D. SANDERSON, Whitney, Hill Co., Texas.

Will some one give a recipe for making soda water, such as we get at the soda fountains in drug stores?—A READER.

Will some one tell me how to kill the little green lice on my plants?—S. A. R.

I would like a recipe for chocolate drops and good paste for tarts. I should like some games suitable for an evening party. Will "Mrs. Mary" send her address to the HOUSEHOLD? I am very much interested in the articles on poultry raising. Some one please tell us something about turkeys.—MATTIE.

I wish to open a correspondence with some person who has had some experience in making starch from potatoes. What amount of machinery, how expensive, what amount of starch from a ton of potatoes for instance, what the prospect for sale in large quantities? This is a great country for potatoes. Shall be glad to correspond with any member of your HOUSEHOLD.—DR. J. CASTO, New Era, Oregon.

Answers to Inquiries.

The following sent out by the United States Department of Agriculture will answer the question often asked by amateur silk culturists about where to send their cocoons for disposal. Let all who intend to try it save this item:

In view of the growth of the industry of the silk culture in the United States, it has been thought advisable to establish stations for the purpose of experimenting in the reeling of raw silk. In order that these experiments may be properly carried out, arrangements have been made with certain persons for furnishing the supplies of cocoons that will be needed from time to time. They are: The Women's Silk Culture Association of the United States, 1328 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., and Mrs. Jules Herbelin, 194 Canal street, New Orleans, La. A station has also been established on the Pacific Coast under the direction of Mr. Charles Walcott Brooks, P. O. Box 2154, San Francisco, Cal. It is therefore recommended that those who have cocoons to sell should address themselves to the persons above mentioned.

NORMAN J. COLMAN,
Commissioner of Agriculture.

Enclosed is a clipping that gives authorship of "Wide Wide World." You said a few weeks ago that it was Miss "Wetherel."—MISS L.

The *nom de plume* of Miss Susan Warner was "Elizabeth Wetherel," and she was invariably spoken of by that name. So common was it that most people supposed it was the real name of the author. We ought to have explained.—ED.

To the person who asks for a remedy or preventive against snoring, I would say: It is only with the mouth open that snoring can be accomplished during sleep. Awake, if the nose is closed by the thumb and and fingers, by taking a forcible breath, it is possible to snore, and the same result may be accomplished with the mouth shut and the nose open. The only preventive against snoring is to bandage the jaws so the mouth cannot be opened during sleep.

I am very anxious to go West, and would like very much to correspond with some honest person who resides in one of the western states or territories.—MISS S. R. BROWN, Stelrieleo, Darke Co., O.

It is almost time to put away winter flannels, knitted and crocheted things, and I would like to give my way of washing all white woolen things. I have tried it a number of times and found it very good: To wash a white knitted or crocheted hood or scarf, put a qt. of wheat flour into a pan or tub, then take a washboard and wash just the same as if you had water, the dry flour will shake out very easy. Hang on the line and the wind will soon shake it out. Be sure and use no water.—AUNT PAULINE.

Mrs. F. G. Bettig, take the roots of narrow leaf dock and put it in strong apple vinegar, and wash your hands in it two or three times a day. Continued for several months, it will effect a cure.—MRS. J. E. SHOFFNER, Shelbyville, Tenn.

Recipes.

Apple Dumplings.—1 qt. flour, 2 teaspoonfuls (heaping) baking powder, one half more butter than for biscuit. Mix with milk as for biscuit. Pare, quarter and core your apples. Roll out your paste quite thin, wrapping a piece about each apple. Steam or bake, but if steamed, which is better, put something underneath so that the steam can get through. I know this is good, so if it fails the first time try again. I am a schoolteacher, but have demonstrated the fact that a teacher can become a good housekeeper. I can send a recipe for a good plain English pudding if anyone would like it.—MATTIE.

To Make Soft Soap.—I have seen no answer to inquiries for making soft soap, from young housekeepers. As I have had some years' experience, having made my own soap for thirty years, I will give my way.

For wood ashes I have always used a barrel leach. I have a couple of augur holes in one side of the bottom. Then for a filter put in a few inches of straw, or boughs of pine or hemlock, in the bottom, and fill full of ashes, packing it a little, not too solid, but enough to keep the water from running through before the ashes are leached. Wet the ashes so that the leach begins to drip, making a hole in the center of your ashes to hold a gallon or more for this purpose. Let it stand a few hours and then run off six or eight gallons of lye, which should be strong enough to bear up an egg. Put fifteen or twenty pounds of soap grease into an iron kettle and boil with the lye until it is all eaten up, adding more lye until the kettle is full of boiling soap. Now dip it into the vessel you are going to keep it in, and add weak lye till the soap begins to get thin; then it is done. A pound of rosin may be added to the boiling soap. A barrel of ashes should make nearly its bulk in soft soap.—AUNT ADELAIDE.

Excellent Wash for Numbed or Trembling Hands—These disagreeable complaints are said to be soon remedied by the very simple expedient of frequently washing those hands so affected in a strong decoction of wormwood and mustard seed, to be strained and used when cold.—M. C. FARR.

Fine Ointment for Wounds.—Take equal parts of parsley, plantain leaves, groundsill and chickweed; well bruise the whole, extract the juice by squeezing it through a muslin or flannel bag; get a piece of flay from the pork butchers, beat it well with a rolling pin and then put it in an earthenware vessel near a slow fire, and melt it down without salt; when you have it done sufficient, strain it into a clear gallipot and put the juice of your herbs with it, well stirring it; let it stand by the fire and gently simmer one hour, then stand it aside. When cold it will be fit for use. This is an excellent ointment for scald heads.—ELLEN.

—This is the best season in which to purify the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Our Young Folks.

MATER DOLOROSA.

Because of one dear infant head
With golden hair,
To me all little heads
A halo wear;
And for one saintly face I know
All babies are fair.

Because of two wide, earnest eyes
Of heavenly blue,
Which looked with yearning gaze
My sad soul through,
All eyes now fill mine own with tears,
Whate'er their hue.

Because of little death-marked lips,
Which once did call
My name in plaintive tones;
No voices fall
Upon my ear in vain appeal
From children small.

Two little hands held in my own,
Long, long ago,
Now cause me as I wander through
This world of woe
To clasp each baby hand stretched out
In fear of foe.
The lowest cannot plead in vain,
I loved him so.

—*Chicago Current.*

HOW AN ANGEL LOOKS.

BY MRS. GEORGE ARCHIBALD.

Robin, holding his mother's hand,
Says "Good-night" to the big folks all,
Throws some kisses from rosy lips,
Laughs with glee through the lighted hall,
Then in his own crib, warm and deep,
Rob is tucked for a long night's sleep.

Gentle mother with fond caress
Slips her hand through his soft, brown hair,
Thinks of his future, all unknown,
Speaks aloud in an earnest prayer:
"Holy angels keep watch and ward,
God's good angels my baby guard!"

"Mamma, what is an angel like?"
Asked the boy in a wondering tone;
"How will they look if they come here,
Watching me while I'm all alone?"
Half with shrinking and fear spoke he,
Answered the mother tenderly:

"Prettiest faces ever were known,
Kindest voices and sweetest eyes"—
Robin, waiting for nothing more,
Cried with a look of pleased surprise,
Love and trust in his eyes of blue,
"I know, mamma, *they'er just like you!*"

For the Blade Young Folks.

THE LITTLE COWARD.

BY J. H. BLOW.

Ralph rushed in from the barn with a whoop and hurrah.

"Pa says I may go to the skating party, ma. I want to be ready in less than no time. Won't you get me a clean shirt, please?"

"There's going to be the jolliest kind of a time," he rattled on, running about with soapsuds in his eyes.

"Oh, fury, Nina get me the towel, quick. A whirligig, and coasting down the banks, and a skating match between the Centre boys and our school. We're going to beat them, too. Say, Artie, if you'll find my overshoes I'll give you a nickel."

"'Spose you pay me a few of the nickels you owe me, 'fore you get into any more debts," Artie suggested.

"Oh, I'll pay them all sometime, sure. Come, now, get the overshoes. Didn't I let you ride old Neil to water this morning?"

At this powerful argument Artie darted away in search of the overshoes.

"Now, Ted," Ralph continued, addressing the three-year-old, "can't you lookp up my scarf? It's somewhere in the sitting room, and Nina, run upstairs and get my overcoat, won't you?"

Nina hesitated. "Ma will be back with the little lamp in a minute," she said, timidly.

"Well, what do you want of a lamp?" Ralph asked impatiently. "You know exactly where the coat is. Come, hurry up, for the buttons are off and I want you to sew them on while I am dressing. I don't want to wait for anything."

Nina opened the hall door and closed it quickly.

"Why don't you go?" Ralph demanded.

"Its dark" the little girl replied, blushing.

"Little coward," Ralph sneered. "It's a pack of nonsense that you can't go where there's a shadow of shade without shaking and whimpering. If you'd been my child I'd have had you cured of this years ago. Can't go into a dark room, can't go to bed alone! What are you good for, I'd like to know?"

"I can't help it," Nina said meekly, beginning to cry.

"Come, come, Ralph," his father said, entering. "Don't be so hard on poor Nina. I've been trying for fifteen years to cure my eldest son of certain faults and I haven't succeeded yet. I would like to break you of this habit of pressing the whole family into service when you are going anywhere, and of calling your sister 'little coward,' as I have heard you do frequently of late. It's as natural for her to be afraid of the dark as it is for you to be afraid of being laughed at."

Ralph reddened and started for his overcoat himself, muttering about "petting that big baby," while Nina stole to her father's side to be comforted farther. She was very sensitive about her cowardice. It was something she had tried to overcome, but the dark was a terrible bug-a-boo to her, and that was all there was about it.

When Ralph returned he found Ethan Luthey, one of the neighbor's sons, talking excitedly to Mr. and Mrs. Howland.

"You hurry on for the doctor, Ethan," Ralph heard his father say, "and Ellen and I will go back with your sleigh as soon as we can put on our wraps."

Ethan hastened away and Mr. Rowland turned to Ralph saying: "Ralph, you'll have to give up the party. Mr. Luthey is very sick; they don't think he can live till morning, and your mother and myself are going over to see what we can do."

"If the children were put to bed couldn't I go?" Ralph asked.

"Oh, Ralph, no!" his mother answered. "It never would do to leave Nina alone with only the little boys. You know how fearful hearted she is."

"That's always the way," he said, sulkily. "I do wish Nina had some grit like other girls. I'd be back by nine if I should go now. Say, Nina, you ain't afraid to stay with the little boys only till nine?"

His sister's lips began to quiver and she looked frightened at the bare suggestion.

"Now, Ralph, you see it will never do," his mother said. "I'm sorry to have you disappointed, dear, but try to be cheerful and don't blame Nina."

After Mr. and Mrs. Rowland had gone Ralph, to Nina's surprise and delight, was very pleasant and sociable. He sang Artie and Ted to sleep and played dominos with her till the clock struck eight, then he yawned and said:

"I'm awful tired, sissy. Let's go to bed."

As he had been so good Nina could not think of asking for the privilege of sitting up a while longer, so she said "All right," quite cheerfully, and crept into the trundle bed with the little boys.

Ralph locked the doors, closed the drafts of the stove, bade her not be afraid, and taking the lamp went up to his room.

It seemed very lonesome when Ralph's footsteps could be heard no more, so she snuggled close to Ted and was soon fast asleep.

The house dog, barking savagely, awakened her. He often barked in the night "at his shadow," Mr. Rowland said, and so disturbed the family that they talked of having him shot, but because the children loved old Bruno he was allowed to live.

Was his shadow more horrible than usual that he barked so very loud?

Nina peered around fearfully. "I wish Ralph would speak to Bruno," she thought. The stove threw out a dull, red light, which made the corners look blacker and gloomier. She tucked her head under the coverlets to shut out the noise, but Bruno became more uproarious, running to and from the barn as if something was wrong there.

"I believe I'll just rap on the window," she thought, "and maybe that will quiet him."

She raised herself softly and glanced through the half-open bars of the shutters. The moon was gone and it was snowing, but the glimmering of the white landscape lighted the atmosphere so that surrounding objects could be plainly seen. Following Bruno's notions she saw that the door was open. Something her father had said about horse thieves came to her mind, (Mr. Rowland owned one of the finest teams in the county) and as she gazed two men came out of the stable leading the beautiful horses, and began hitching them to the cutter which they had brought from the drive-house.

Nina trembled from head to foot and her heart throbbed so loud and fast that it drowned Bruno's barking. At first she thought of screaming to Ralph, then it occurred to her that the thieves might hear her and murder them all. It would be better to slip up to his room and waken him. She tip-toed across the sitting room and opened the hall door. How dark it was; but she shut her eyes and flew up-stairs.

"Ralph!" she whispered. No answer. "Oh, Ralph, Ralph, please wake up, quick!"

Then she put her hands on the bed. The spread lay smooth and straight and the pillows set upright under the shams. The poor child realized that she was alone, and began to sob piteously. "Oh, Ralph, how could you go off and leave me! What shall I do! I must do something quick. I'll have to run to Mr. Luthey's and tell papa."

She groped her way back to the sitting room. Putting on her shoes and stockings and throwing a shawl over her shoulders, she stole out the back way and crept toward the gate in the shadow of the hedge. She heard the robbers coming; what should she do! A hollow oak, with an opening at its foot large enough to admit her easily, stood close to the hedge, its hole entirely hidden by the thick arbor vitæ, and in a second she was within its shelter. The robbers stopped at the gate.

"I say I saw some one run along by that hedge," one of them said.

"Nonsense," the other responded, with an oath, "you saw a rabbit, likely. One of those little children wouldn't be out and the boy is safe enough at the river for two hours. Who could it be?"

"Some tramp that thinks he'll get a reward for giving the alarm. I'm going to look in the evergreens," and with that he jumped over the hedge. Nina fell on her knee. "He will surely see my tracks," she thought, but presently he came to the oak and said:

"I'm sure I saw a person, and you know if the alarm gets out under five hours the game's up."

"What's to be done?" asked his companion.

The other paused a moment and then replied:

"I'll stay here and watch. No one can get away without my seeing him, and if I do"—he swore frightfully and clicked something. "You go on with the horses. When you get to the north cross roads strike for Algona. You're almost sure not to meet any one on those back roads, and the snow will soon cover the tracks. Go to Daken's and mismatch the horses. I'll come up on the morning train, and at night we'll push for the pineries."

The sleigh glided away. Bruno ceased to bark and the sentinel robber moved stealthily among the trees. Then he returned and leaned against the oak. Nina was growing very cold, but she did not dare to stir. Slowly, slowly, slowly, dragged the minutes. The robber stamped and threshed his arms, and at last said aloud:

"Nearly 12. Pooh! I'm a fool. Couldn't have seen any one. If I step lively I shall get to Marshville in time for the train."

Then Nina heard him move away. Numb and stiff, she ventured out. The night was not very cold or, with her scanty clothing, she would have been chilled to death.

She clenched her hands and darted up the road. It was half a mile to Mr. Luthey's, and her strength was almost passed before two-thirds of the distance was gone. The veins in her throat seemed bursting and the taste of blood was in her mouth, but she kept on.

When she reached the house she fell against the door so heavily that every one except the sick man (who was getting better) came running to see what could be the matter.

She gasped out her story in her father's arms. "Brave little daughter," he cried, "even if she is afraid of the dark. Take care of her, doctor, and Ethan and I will rouse the neighbors and be after the rascals."

The thieves were overtaken and captured and the horses reclaimed. Nina recovered from the effects of the fright and exposure, and Ralph—well, no one ever heard him address Nina as "little coward" afterward, nor was he ever known again to betray the trust of his parents, as the occurrence of that night taught him two good lessons.

A BABY ESKIMO SHARP-SHOOTER.

One of the first toys that a little Eskimo has is a small bow of whalebone or light wood; and sitting on the end of the snow bed he shoots his toy arrows, under the direction of his father or mother or some one who cares to play with him, at something on the other side of the snow house. This is usually a small piece of boiled meat, of which he is very fond, stuck in a crack between the snow blocks; and if he hits it, he is entitled to eat it as a reward, although the little fellow seldom needs such encouragement to stimulate him in his play, so lonesome and long are the dreary winter days in which he lives buried beneath the snow.

These toy arrows are pointed with pins; but he is also furnished with blunt arrows, and whenever some inquisitive dog pokes his head in the *igloo* door, looking around for a stray piece of meat or blubber to steal, the little Eskimo, if he shoots straight, will hit him on the nose or head with one of the blunt arrows, and the dog will beat a hasty retreat. In this sense, the little Eskimo boy has plenty of targets to shoot at, for the *igloo* door is nearly always filled with the heads of two or three dogs watching the baby's mother closely; and if she turns her head or back a moment, they will make a rush to steal something, and to get out as soon as possible before she can pound them on the head.

In these exciting raids of a half-dozen hungry dogs, the little marksman is liable to get, by all odds, the worst of the encounter. He is too small to be noticed, and the first big dog that rushes by him knocks him over; the next probably rolls him off the bed to the floor; another upsets the lamp full of oil on him; and while he is reeking with oil, another big dog, taking him for a sealskin full of blubber, tries to drag him out, when his mother happens to rescue him after she has accidentally pommeled him two or three times with the club with which she is striking at the dogs; and if it were not for his hideous yelling and crying, one would hardly know what he is, so covered is he with dirt, grease, and snow. Thus the dogs occasionally have their revenge on the young sharp-shooter.—*St. Nicholas.*

LITTLE SCOTCH GRANITE.

Burt and Johnnie Lee were delighted when their Scotch cousin came to live with them. He was little, but bright and full of fun. He could tell curious things about his home in Scotland and his voyage across the ocean. He was as far advanced in his studies as they were, and the first day he went to school they thought him remarkably good. He wasted no time in play when he should have been studying, and he advanced finely.

At night, before close of the school, the teacher called the roll and the boys began to answer "Ten." When Willie understood that he was to say ten if he had not whispered during the day he replied, "I have whispered."

"More than once?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, sir," answered Willie.

"As many as ten times?"

"Maybe I have," faltered Willie.

"Then I shall mark you zero," said the teacher sternly, "and that is a great disgrace."

"Why, I did not see you whisper once," said Johnnie that night after school.

"Well, I did," said Willie; "I saw others doing it, and so I asked to borrow a book; then I lent a slate pencil, and asked a boy for a knife, and did several such things. I supposed it was allowed."

"Oh, we all do it," said Burt, reddening. "There isn't any sense in the old rule, and nobody could keep it; nobody does."

"I will, or else I will say I haven't," said Willie. "Do you suppose I would tell ten lies in one heap?"

"Oh, we don't call them lies," muttered Johnnie. "There wouldn't be a credit among us at night if we were so strict."

"What of that if you told the truth?" laughed Willie, bravely.

In a short time the boys all saw how it was with him. He studied hard, played with all his might in play-time; but, according to his account, he lost more credits than any of the rest. After some weeks the boys answered "nine" and "eight" oftener than they used to. Yet the school-room seemed to have grown quieter. Sometimes when Willie Grant's mark was even lower than usual the teacher would smile peculiarly, but said no more of disgrace. Willie never preached to them or told tales; but somehow it made the boys ashamed of themselves just the seeing that this sturdy, blue-eyed boy must tell the truth.

It was putting the clean cloth by the half-soiled one, you see; and they felt like cheats and story-tellers. They talked him all over, and loved him, if they did nick-name him "Scotch Granite," he was so firm to his promise.

Well, at the end of the term, Willie's name was very low down on the credit list. When it was read he had hard work not to cry; for he was very sensitive, and he had tried to be perfect. But the very last thing that day was a speech by the teacher, who told of once seeing a man muffled up in a cloak. He was passing him without a look, when he was told the man was Gen. ——, the great hero.

"The signs of his rank were hidden, but the hero was there just the same," said the teacher. "And now, boys, you will see what I mean when I give a little medal to the most faithful boy—the one really the most conscientiously 'perfect in his deportment' among you. Who shall have it?"

"Little Granite!" shouted the 40 boys at once; for the child whose name was so "low" on the credit list had made truth noble in their eyes.—*British Evangelist.*

Dr. R. C. Flower.

Last week we published in our columns the route of this eminent physician for the next sixty days. Later advices from the doctor informs us that he will stop at the St. George Hotel in Evansville, instead of the Allen House, and on account of the recent fire in Cleveland at the Stillman House, he will not stop there at all.

A special treasury agent from Chicago seized a stock of jewelry at Rockford which had been smuggled through the New York custom house concealed in bed-clothing. The goods are valued at $1,500. Henry Hobbs, the owner, suffered the seizure of another lot in Montreal last October.

The Sunday School.

Christian Contentment.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY MAY 17, 1885.

Golden Text—The peace of God shall be with you.—Phil. 4: 9.

LESSON TEXT.

Phil. 4: 4-13.

4. Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice.

5. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

6. Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

7. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

8. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

9. Those things which ye have both learned, and received, and heard and seen in me, do; and the God of peace be with you.

10. But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again, wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity.

11. Not that I speak in respect of want; for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content.

12. I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound; every where and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need.

13. I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Rejoice in the Lord alway; again I will say, Rejoice (v. 4.) Paul doesn't want any question about his counsel on that point. Rejoice always; and then once more rejoice. Rejoice "forever and the day after." That's the state of mind for a Christian to be in. And if a Christian looks at his case as it is in the Lord's sight, he will be in that state of mind; ready to rejoice in the Lord always—and once more.

Let your forbearance [your gentledess] be known unto all men (v. 5.) There are some things which the Lord is willing to have his people show off; one of these is their loving spirit, another is their gentleness. There is no danger of their having too much of either of these, or of letting its possession be too widely known. But most men—and most women also—are readier to have their spirit their independence, their self-respect, known unto all men, than to have their gentleness and forbearance understood by all. But, so far, their way is not the Lord's way; and they ought to understand this fact.

In nothing be anxious (v. 6.) Only think of it! What a world this would be, and what a church ours would be, if this counsel were followed, and nobody was anxious about anything. Most persons will give up everything else before they will give up anxiety; and when they are reduced to that, they settle right down on it—and suffer. Why, anxiety is what most of us live by. It is what we depend on for our getting on in the world; and here comes the inspired injunction: "In nothing be anxious." Did you ever!

But in everything, by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. "In everything!" All of us are ready to make known our requests unto God in some things; but who does it in everything? We ask for forgiveness; we ask for strength against temptation; we ask for help in correcting our faults; we even ask for health and safety, and for wisdom in teaching and daily duty-doing; but do we ask in the same confidence for help in securing a servant, in buying clothing, in finding a summer home, in selecting wall paper for a bed-room, in arranging a boquet, in playing a game with the children, in bearing one's self wisely in an evening call? "In everything," is the Bible injunction. What isn't included in "everything?"

If there be any virtue, if there be any praise think on [take account of] these things (v. 8.) "If there be;"—and if we were to judge wholly by the conduct of those who ought to be influenced by these qualities, we might indeed question whether there be in reality any such thing. If there be a God—you would do well to live as in his sight, and as accountable to him. If the Bible be true—you ought to have very different standards of action from those you now conform to. If there be a life beyond this, are you living in preparation for it? If honesty be the best policy—why are you dishonest? If there be any such thing as true manliness—wouldn't it be worth your while to try and illustrate it? What a power there is in an "if"—if it is made to face a man squarely!

And the God of peace be with you. There is no true peace except that which God gives. And God can give peace in the very midst of conflict. We are accustomed to think of peace as following warfare; but the peace which God gives to his children here is peace during warfare; therefore it is a peace "which passeth all understanding." We cannot understand it; there are very few of God's blessings which we can understand; but we can enjoy it, and that is better than understanding it.

I rejoice in the Lord greatly, that now at length ye have revived your thought for me (v. 10.) It is a comfort to know that loved ones who seemed to have dropped us out of mind are again full of loving thoughts of us. How grateful is, sometimes, the token of such a revival of affectionate remembrance—in an unlooked for letter, in a renewed reminder on a Christmas or a birthday, in an old-time look of appreciation and confidence. Those who ought always to be loving, do sometimes forget to love. It is a cause for thankfulness to God when an intermitted love is revived. If you have been at fault in this line, you ought to have a revival. If such a revival has brought comfort to you, rejoice in the Lord greatly over this fresh blessing from the Lord.

Ye did indeed take thought, but ye lacked opportunity. How much more we would do for our loved friends than we have the opportunity of doing. One of the sorest trials of friendship is the inability to do all we would like to do for our friends. We do, indeed, take thought of them—or the thought of them takes us—but we lack the opportunity of doing for them. It is not, however, the doing, but the readiness to do, that measures a friendship. Those who, by circumstances, can do least as friends, are sometimes the very friends who would do most—and still more—if they had the opportunity of doing. And this is a thought worth bearing in mind while being friends, or while judging friends.

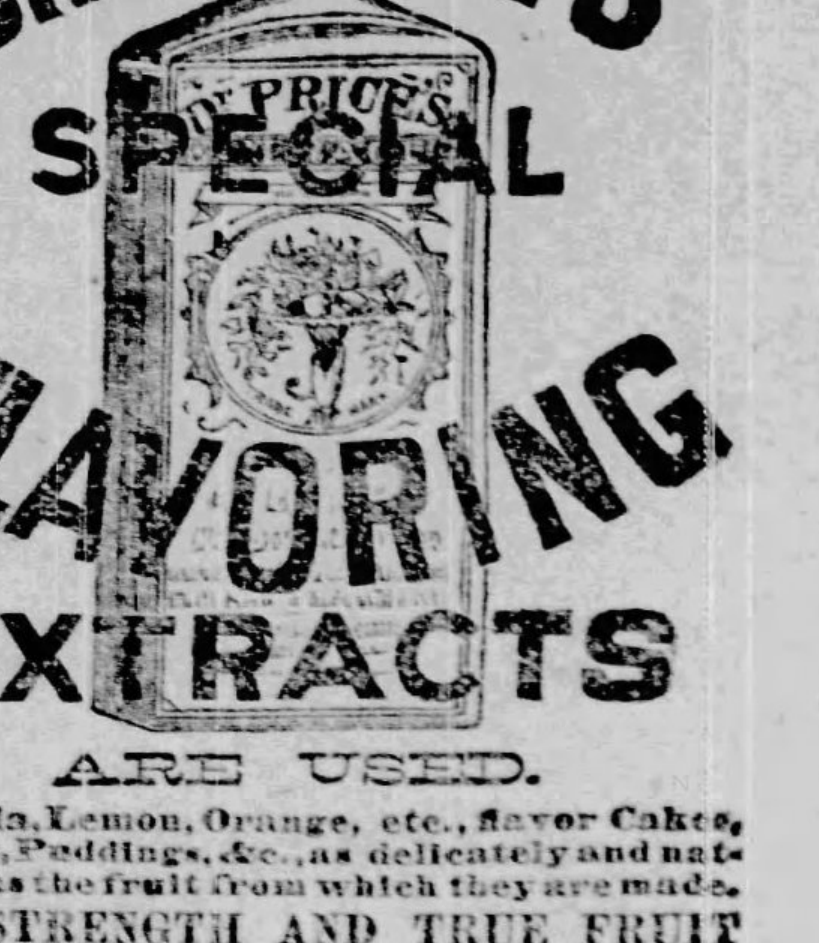
I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content (v. 11.) And that is a great lesson to learn. Contentment is, in itself, a condition of being, rather than a consequence of having. It results from what a man is in himself, or in his relation to God; not from what he has, nor from where he is. The man who has contentment in one sphere, is pretty apt to have contentment in any sphere; and the one who is discontented in any place, is pretty sure to be discontented wherever he is. Contentment depends on what is within the man, rather than on what is around him—outside. So if any of us are discontented, we know that no added possessions, no change of circumstances, would in themselves give us contentment, what we need is to be different, not to have things different.

I can do all things in him that strengtheneth me (v. 13.) There's a show of Paul's contentment! Paul doesn't mean that he can do everything; that he can do wrong, that he can do what he oughtn't to do; but he means that he can do everything that he has to do, that he ought to do, that he ought to want to do; and if he can do that—he is contented. He who is the Lord's has the Lord's grace and the Lord's power, in the sphere assigned him by the Lord. He a partnership in omnipotence, just as far as it is needful for his filling his place and doing his work in the Lord's service. What more ought any one to ask for?—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

Don't Skip This.

So many schemes are put before the public for the increase of newspaper circulation, which seems to be plausible and yet are fraudulent, that when a legitimate, honest effort is made to build up the circulation of a legitimate, honest paper, by legitimate, honest means, people who have been so many times duped, are very slow to respond to the genuine scheme. We are led to this train of thought by a perusal of the advertisement of THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME, of Rochester, N. Y., published in this issue of our paper, to which we call the attention of our readers. We are acquainted with both paper and publishers and take pleasure in recommending it as one of the very best farm and family journals in this country. Every person who sends one dollar for a year's subscription to the paper receives a handsome present which is donated by the advertising patrons of this paper. These premiums consist of Cattle, Land, Reapers and Mowers, Plows, Books, Pictures, Organs, and thousands of other valuable articles. The Rural Home Co. is endorsed by Hon. Cornelius R. Parsons, Mayor of Rochester, to whom you can write if you have any doubts as to its reliability. It will pay you to send for sample copy if nothing more than to get a look at this great twelve-page, sixty column illustrated paper. Address Rural Home Co., Limited, Rochester, N. Y.

The total exports of produce from New York during the last week were valued at $5,847,570.



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Inoculation for Cholera.

Dr. Ferran announces the discovery that inoculation will prevent Asiatic cholera, just as it prevents smallpox, and a score of the 150 Spanish physicians to whom he delivered an illustrated lecture on the subject in Valencia on a recent evening submitted to the injection of the broth in which a quantity of the bacillus germ had been cultivated. The injection is similar to that of morphine, and the effects are felt for about 48 hours, three months of immunity from the terrible contagion being the reward for enduring it. A second inoculation within a week is said to extend the immunity for a much longer period. Undoubtedly the discovery is very important, if the facts have been truthfully presented, and the rapidity of the action of the cholera microbe, when injected under the human skin, is such that inoculation can be made effectual in any community after the appearance of an epidemic. Nevertheless, inoculation with cholera microbe must be a very undesirable experience, for of all diseases Asiatic cholera is most distinctly the product of putrescent filth, and Dr. Ferran's discovery should not diminish the demand for the perfect sanitation by which the plague may ultimately be banished from the earth.

Does your heart ever seem to stop and you feel a deathlike sensation, do you have sharp pains in the region of your heart—you have Heart Disease. Try DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR. $1.00 per bottle. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

The Princess of Wales in a Doctor's Gown.

A veritable Princess Ida—albeit a married one—the Princess of Wales looked when she received the degree of Doctor of Music from Dublin University. She wore a doctoral gown with full sleeves made of white brocaded satin, lined and trimmed with crimson satin, with an academic hood of the same materials. A piquant velvet college cap, trimmed with gold lace and with a gold tassel, completed this exquisite make-up. It would have been a sin against the Good, the True and the Beautiful for her to decline to be photographed in it, and that sin she did not commit; so the public may presently have an opportunity of seeing what might well have been the Laureate's ideal.

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period, children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given, the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's development will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever-sores, hip-joint disease, or other grave maladies and suffering are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

A Diminutive Brave.

The widow of Gen. Custer relates that, in a Dakota Indian dance, a four-year-old boy was brought to the circle by his mother and left to make his little whirling gyrations around the ring of the dancers. It was explained that he had won his right to join in the festivities of the tribe. Of the four Indians of a rival tribe left on a battlefield, one, though mortally wounded, was not yet dead when the retreat took place. A squaw incited the child to plunge a knife into the wounded warrior. As a reward he acquired the privilege of joining in all celebrations, and the right to wear an eagle feather standing straight from the scalp-lock of his tiny head. The mother's eyes gleamed with pride as she watched the miniature warrior admitted among the mature and experienced braves.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
A Reliable Article.

Dr. E. CUTTER, Boston, Mass., says: "I found it to realize the expectations raised, and regard it as a reliable article."

Anecdote of Grant.

"Gen. Grant is a firm believer in the mythical lucky star," an old military man said to me. "Like Napoleon he believes what will be, will be. I was with Grant in the days preceding the surrender at Appomattox. One afternoon, during one of the numerous skirmishes of those last eventful days, one of the drafted men, a poltroon and a notorious coward, was caught skulking among the horses in the commissary's camp.

"Let him go," said the general, "let him go. A bullet can find a coward in one place as well as another."

Half an hour afterward the soldier was found, with a bullet in his brain, within the corral of train horses, and dead. The general's words had been almost a prophecy.—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

A Lovely Complexion.

"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say. "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

A Rolling Mill Strike.

A strike inaugurated at the South Chicago rolling mills Thursday by some 70 furnace men, pit men and ladle liners has caused both the steel and rail mill to shut down in consequence, and some 1200 men are thrown out of employment. The strikers were receiving from $1.25 to $1.50 a day for 12 hours' work, while last fall their pay was $2 a day for 10 hours' work. They demanded an advance of 25 cents per day.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

CRIBBING.—I have a valuable horse coming six, that is learning to crib. Can any one tell me how to prevent it? If hitched to a post he commences to crib. I do not think he cribs in the stable yet, though he nibbles a good deal. If any one can tell me a remedy, a hasty reply will greatly oblige. A. STEVENSON, JR., Ridgeway, N. Y. [According to a leading authority this habit is considered incurable. For cribbing, the throat may be compressed with a neck-strap of peculiar shape, to be had of most saddlers; or what is called a "bar muzzle" may be applied, which allows the horse to eat, but not to seize with his teeth. If a horse cribs at a post in the stable, rub the post with bitter aloes. Have any of the readers of the BLADE better ways of preventing cribbing than the above?—ED.]

WHITE BAR SOAP.—Will you please publish in the agricultural columns of the BLADE a recipe for making white bar soap?—FRANK LESOURD, Steeth, Ind. [Take of lard 40 lbs., and caustic soda lye, of 35 deg., Baume, 20 lbs. Melt the fat by a heat not exceeding 150 deg. Fahr., and, during constant stirring, 10 lbs. of the lye. After one hour's stirring, the heat being continued all the time at a moderate degree, the remaining ten pounds of lye are to be added. When the paste has become smooth and uniform throughout, it is transferred to a cooling frame, perfumed, and left in a room of moderate temperature for a few days to set and ripen. It is then ready to be cut into tablets and pressed.—ED.]

WHY DO THEY FALL OFF?—Can you inform me through your paper any way to prevent plums from falling off. I have some thrifty trees that in season are well loaded, and when half grown all fall off.—J. ABBOTT, Fremont, Ind. [Your plums are attacked by that great enemy of the plum species, curculio. It is a small brown insect, which makes a cresent-shaped incision in the fruit, in which it deposits its eggs. This is done mostly in May and June. The grub is soon hatched, and eats its way to the stem, when the fruit drops from the stem and the grub escapes to the ground. When the curculio first makes its appearance, place a sheet on the ground under the tree and strike the trunk with a wooden mallet, (covering the face of the mallet with cloth, so as not to injure the tree), and they will fall, all curled up and apparently lifeless, when they may be collected and destroyed. Repeat this every morning for eight to ten days.

CORNS.—Will you, or some reader of the BLADE, please give a sure way to kills corns in horses' feet. I have a valuable horse that has corns, and can't find any remedy to kill them.—AN OLD REMEDY, Bradford, N. Y.—[The cause of corns is in most instances, bad shoeing, or wearing the shoe too long at a time. The shoe should be removed, and if there is inflammation, the foot should be poulticed, and if the corns are festered an opening made to give vent to the pus. The seat of the corn should be pared, care being taken not to cut out portions of the bars or frogs. The following corn salves are recommended: Subacetate of copper, (verdegris), ½ to 1 oz; oil of turpentine, 2 oz.; yellow wax, ½ lb. Mix together and apply on a piece of leather.—ED.]

WORMS.—A subscriber wishes to have a remedy for gooseberry and current worms. [This is said to be an infallible remedy: Powdered white hellebore (veratrum album) sprinkled with a dredging box over the leaves and branches. The bushes should be turned up, and the powder scattered on the leaves and small twigs in the middle of the bushes. A very light dusting will be sufficient. White hellebore can be obtained at the drug stores. A few cents will purchase sufficient to destroy all the worms on a long row of bushes. Great caution should be exercised in using the powder, as it will cause violent sneezing if even a very small quantity be snuffed up. This powder does not injure fruit or leaves.—ED.]

WHAT AILS THE LITTLE TURKEYS.—Will you please inform me through the BLADE what ails my little turkeys? When they are two or three weeks old they commence to sit down on their feet, drop their wings and the use seems to go out of their legs. They sit round a day or two and die. I lose them every year. Please tell me a remedy and oblige a subscriber to the BLADE, which I like very much.—JOSEPH HAYNE, Spring Valley, Fillmore Co., Minn. [Give a little pepper in their food, or put a whole pepper corn in their mouths so that they will swallow it? What is the experience of a turkey raiser in cases like the above, that is a member of the BLADE farm circle of readers?—ED.]

SAWDUST.—Will the editor or some reader of the BLADE, who has had experience, tell me what benefit would be derived from putting sawdust around raspberry bushes? When is the proper time, and which is best, green dust or wellrotted dust?—S. C. DOLL, Kenton, O.—[Do not think it advisable to put sawdust around raspberry bushes. Has no chemical properties. Work some rotten manure in around the roots of the plants. Keep them clear of weeds by hoeing between the rows and eradicate all superfluous suckers.—ED.]

J. C. Ramsey—Address, J. Winstead, Highlands, North Carolina.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

KICKING COWS.—D. L. Martin, Martin's Store, Ill., wants to know the best way to break a cow from kicking. I have used the following for years with invariable success: Buckle a strap around the cow's body just in front of the udder. Draw it tolerably tight, and then push the strap back over the hip bones, well to the root of the tail, and go to milking. The cow cannot kick if she wants to. We keep a strap in the cow stable all the time, long enough to girt the largest cow, with plenty of buckle holes to suit any size.—P. S. TROUTMAN, Kewanna, Ind.

CURE FOR THAT MYSTERIOUS DISEASE.—I see a mysterious cattle disease in Sullivan county, Ind. If the parties will take a knife and cut scars through the skin thus ==== and rub with spirits of turpentine, it will cure the disease in twenty minutes. It is black leg.—D. H. LOAN, Oakland, Me.

F. G. Stevens, veterinary surgeon, Alexandria, Minn., answers the following four inquiries:

MILK EYE.—(T. B. Bell)—Zinc sulphas, 10 grains, aqua distil, two ounces. Apply a little to the affected eye twice a day.

HOCK LAMENESS—(W. C. Hiles)—If it is bone spavin (exostosis) have it fired by a competent veterinary surgeon. If it is bog spavin, a compress will be the best treatment. Take a rubber bandage two yards long and bandage around the enlargement, applying several times a day a liniment as follows: Tincture of arnica and tincture of iodine, equal parts.

GEO. HEIBER asked: "Can you tell me what to do for my hogs? In the first place they were taken with something like the kidney worm. I gave them medicine that seemed to cure them at the time, but now they are lame, first in one hind leg and then in the other." Answer—Take of sulphur, one part, carbo vegetat two parts. Mix. Give tablespoonful to each hog once or twice a day.

WHAT DISEASE IS IT?—The surgeon replies that the description is too indefinite to make diagnosis from.

SPAVIN IN THE HIND LEGS.—Will you kindly inquire through the BLADE if any of its many readers know of a sure cure for spavin in the hind legs of horses? By inserting this in the BLADE you will confer a favor on a subscriber. W. C. Hiles, Hamilton, Ont. [Is it bog or bone spavin? Bog spavin is the result of inflammation of the structure of the joint. Bone spavin is a bony growth on the inner and lower side of the hock, arising from inflammation of the adjacent bones (the cuneiform and metatarsal), terminating generally in a bony union between two or more bones of the hock, and thus creating permanent unsoundness. The following treatment is excellent for bone spavin: First, give a gentle laxative, of powdered aloes two to four drs., bicarbonate of soda, one oz. Give as a drench in a pint of water; then follow with warm and soothing fomentations to the affected part of the leg. Wrap it in numerous woolen cloths, and keep them wet with hot water containing a tablespoonful of laudanum to the pint. After the urgent symptoms have passed off, cold, instead of hot applications prove more beneficial. When the acute symptoms have subsided, blistering or firing, or the insertion of a seaton is called for. Various stimulating oils, and the like applications are used for a similar object, as oil of turpentine twelve parts, corrosive sublimate, one part. The objection to corrosive sublimate is that it blemishes. Firing also blemishes, but in obstinate cases much confidence is placed in it. An authority on the subject of spavins says that before using external medicines, it is a good practice to insert under the skin a narrow-bladed bistoury (knife), and scarify the site of the spavin freely. An application for bone spavin is given by Teller, as follows: Mercurial ointment, four oz.; powdered cantharides, one half oz.; oil of rosemary, two drachms. The above treatments apply more especially to bone spavin. For bog spavin, read what surgeon Stevens has to say in the BLADE's farm department, this issue.—ED.]

The Worst Breed of Hogs.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

There is doubtless great difference of opinion with regard to the best breed of hogs; not so much, we think, with regard to the worst. And though some may think that a full corn crib is the best breed, yet we respectfully beg leave to differ. Your humble servant last year had a present of three pigs, of extra breed, and wishing to get a stock of the extra breed, took extra good care of them. They grew like ill weeds, as a neighbor told me; and so they did, precisely long, tall and thin, and fast withal. They progressed—principally in bones—finely, till this spring, when, having some scattered grain in the stockyard, we turned them into it and presto, in a few days, one pig, or hog rather, had eaten we don't know how many chickens, as we didn't keep count. Feeling perfectly satisfied that they were an extra breed, we built a pen, not quite a mile from the house, and forthwith immured the carnivorous animal, for the remainder of his natural life, not wishing to trust him with our other hogs, knowing that "evil communications, etc." Now, my private opinion is, that these belong to the breed that got an evil spirit into them, and then ran down a steep hill, into a certain lake, where most of them were drowned; though some of them must have escaped, else how came they here. Now this extra breed got all the corn and slop they could dispose of, and instead of thriving as decent porkers should, are little else than skin and bone. They will doubtless be large hogs when they get fat, the date of which fact is rather uncertain; in fact, rather mythological. Now, why will farmers keep such landsharks? It wouldn't be a bad idea, I think, if the legislature would offer a bounty of say $2 a head for the slaughter of these "live-rowed hogs," as a neighbor calls them, "Because," says he, "they can stand outside the fence, and reach their noses to the fifth row of potatoes." We feel satisfied that the time will come, when they will be looked upon as a curiosity.—STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, St. Charles, Iowa.

Cost of Growing Wheat.

Some interesting statistics on wheat-growing in the Northwest have been furnished the press by Mr. Cuyler Adams, of Spiritwood, Dak. His operations on the Spiritwood farm have been conducted on quite an extensive scale, but he believes equally good results can be obtained by smaller farmers, because, though they pay more for machinery, they do away with superintendent, cooks, and other men necessary in a large establishment. This may not be altogether correct, but Mr. Adams's statistics are no less valuable. He estimates the total cost of growing an acre of wheat to be $5, divided as follows:

Interest on outlay for horses and machinery an acre at 20 per cent	$1 17
Cost of seed at 80 cents a bushel, sowing one and a half bushels to the acre	1 20
Cost of stubble plowing the previous fall an acre	82
Cost of seeding an acre	28
Cost of cutting and shocking, including cord, an acre	62
Cost of superintendence, wintering stock, etc., an acre	61
Total	$5 00

This he divides by a yield of sixteen bushels to the acre—a low estimate—giving the cost of a bushel 31¼ cents. Adding to this the cost of threshing, 7 cents a bushel, and hauling to the elevator, 1¼ cents, gives a total of 39¾ cents. Valuing the land and improvements at $15 an acre, with interest at 8 per cent., gives $1.20 an acre per annum, which divided by a yield of 16 bushels equals 7½ cents. Therefore, if the wheat was sold at 47 cents there would still be a net income from the lands of 8 per cent. But the average price received was much greater than 47 cents, and a yield of 20 bushels to the acre was quite general last year. Mr. Adams concludes that when the day comes that Northern Minnesota and Dakota farmers cannot grow wheat at the market price with a profit, that day will see those states whose lands are worth $100 or even $50 entirely out of the running. If any part of the United States can afford to grow wheat at a low price it is the Northwest; there wheat growing is cheapest, according to Mr. Adams' deductions, and there will the largest profits be.

Which are the Best Varieties?

As a market apple, either for exportation or home trade, the Baldwin deservedly stands at the head of the list. This is due to the fact that the tree flourishes in a great variety of soil and location, proving quite hardy, vigorous and eminently productive. The most profitable orchards I am acquainted with consist mainly of this variety. For home use and trade, the Greening, Roxbury, Russet, Maiden's Blush, Hubbardston, Gravenstein, Porter, Primate, Red Astrachan, Sweet Bough, William's Favorite, Ladies' Sweet, and other well known sorts, are all standard and desirable varieties, and should be grown more or less extensively, according to the demand.

In pear growing I recommend for home use and in order of ripening, Summer Doyne, Gifford, Osborne's Summer, Tyson, Clapp's Favorite, Bartlett, Seckel, Bose, Buffum, Sheldon, Swan's Orange, Anjou and perhaps Winter Nelis and Lawrence for winter; all to be grown as standards, i. e., on pear roots.

Peaches: Waterloo, Hale's early, Alexander, Crawford's early and late, Foster, Early York, Mountain Rose, Old Mixon, Freestone, are all very desirable.

Cherries: Bigarreau, Gov. Wood, Black, Tartarian, Downer's Late, Sour Early, Richmond, Belle Magnifique.

Plums: Lombard, Bradshaw, Imperial Gage, Washington.

Grapes: Moore's Early, Lady Worden Concord and Delaware.

Strawberries: Miner's Prolific, Wilson, Crescent, Champion and Chas. Downing.

Raspberries: Cuthbert for red and Gregg for black cap.

Currants: Victoria, La Versallaise, White Grape, and possibly Fay's Prolific.—*N. E. Homestead*

Mulberry Trees.

Mulberry trees grow rapidly from cuttings. They attain large size, and their dense, bright green foliage makes them very desirable for timber, shade or ornament. But the best varieties are more valuable for their enormous yield of fruit. I have a tree six years old, from a cutting of the Hicks variety, ten inches in diameter, thirty feet tall, twenty feet spread of top, that bore twelve bushels of berries, some of them two inches long, last summer. This variety is insipid, but is greedily eaten by fowls and hogs, and supplying, as they can be made to do, chicken and hog feed for the two months preceding harvest, they are a valuable adjunct to farm products. All the dark-fruited varieties attract birds, alluring them away from cherries and other early fruits. By this means, I have saved hundreds of pounds of cherries every year, while my neighbors, having no mulberry protection against birds, never get a cherry.—*Visalia Delta.*

Fruit Eaters Need No Doctors.

We were struck recently by the remarks of a doctor friend of ours, who said no one thing will do so much to make people independent of the medical profession as the daily free use of fruit. He had noticed that those farmers in whose families fruit was regularly and largely consumed, seldom needed his services. We thought what a pity every farmer in the land could not be convinced of these truths. It is a deplorable fact that farmers' families do not enjoy that robust health that country air and out-door life, with plenty of exercise, should give. It is also a fact that living on farms whose rich acres are aching to produce abundant crops of the varied fruits, but very few have plenty, and many never have any fruit, except it may be an occasional apple. The standard food in a majority of farmers' houses consists largely of bread, butter, and meat (mostly pork) fried in grease, and where pastry or cake is used, it has lard in large proportion in its composition; and this food is eaten at least twice, and, in many families, three times a day, year in and year out. Is it any wonder that they are not more healthy, and that their prevailing diseases are such as indicate an over consumption of greasy food? If fruits were expensive or difficult to raise, there would be some excuse; but there is no part of the country without plenty of varieties adapted to its soil and climate, and just such as are fitted by nature to both nourish and cleanse the body, and no more skill is required to grow them than to grow corn or wheat.

Why is it that so few farmers make any attempt to provide an adequate supply of what would add much to their pleasure, and save many times its cost in doctors' bills, to say nothing of the sufferings and loss of their dear ones? We entreat you, decide just now not to let the spring pass without planting a fruit yard. Surely it is better to grow fruit than to be continually dosing with medicine!—*Rural New Yorker.*

A Practical Writer.

"Fanny Field," everywhere acknowledged to be one of the most practical and raciest American writers on poultry and its management, assists in editing the poultry columns of the *Prairie Farmer*. Her teachings are thoroughly practical and reliable, as she writes from long personal experience and observation, and thorough knowledge of the writings of all the best authorities at home and abroad.

Mild, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Cure.

News of the Week.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SPEECH.

The Duty of the English Government Pointed Out to the House of Commons.

Following are the more significant passages of Mr. Gladstone's speech in asking for $55,000,000 credit in the Commons Monday: "Those who might want to know what is the total amount of the charge now going forward as likely to be entailed by the present preparations, would require to know what we ourselves do not yet know, namely: what will be the cost of vigorous and effective measures which, as we hope and believe, are being taken in India to meet its shape of the present obligations. [Cheers.] A demand for information is always a plausible demand, often a reasonable demand, never a demand to be treated with anything but respect. Let us consider what is the present position, and what is the mode of conduct of the government adapted to that position. It is not a case of war. There is no war before us, actual, or I may even perhaps say proximate, though I am slow to deal with epithets which are of course liable to some latitude of interpretation. I am not called upon to define, and I would find great difficulty in defining—since it does not stand upon any choice of mine or of my colleagues—the degree of danger that may be before us. We have labored, and we continue to labor, for an honorable settlement by pacific means. [Cheers.] But one thing I will venture to say with regard to that sad contingency—an outbreak of war—a rupture of relations between two great powers like Russia and England; one thing I will say with great strength of conviction and great earnestness, in my endeavor to impress it upon the Commons—that we will strive to conduct ourselves to the end of this diplomatic controversy in such a way as that, if unhappily it is to end in violence or rupture, we may, at least, be able to challenge the verdict of civilized mankind, upon a review of the correspondence, upon a review of the demands and refusal, to say whether we have or whether we have not done all that men could do, by every just and honorable effort, to prevent the plunging of two such countries, with all the millions that own their sway, into bloodshed and strife. [Loud cheers.] In my opinion, the question before the Commons at this moment is a simple, a very narrow one. What we present to you is a case for preparation. Is there or is there not any cause for preparation? [Cheers.] Look at the facts before us. Try them by that test, and by no other. Do not urge your own foregone conclusions to the misconduct of Russia or any one. Do not enter into the judicial part of the case only, but also into that part of it which is prudential, upon that aspect of the case, and that alone, asking for no credit as to the future and no acquittal as to the past. We say it is a case for preparation. [Cheers.] The facts within your knowledge are enough to make it your bounden duty so to prepare. Therefore, if I am asked for more information, my answer is this: It is impossible for us to give you full information; we could not at this moment open up the correspondence that has been going on; we could not lay before you unsifted information and rumors that have reached us. We could not enable you by any possibility to judge of a question that has not yet reached a state of maturity for judgment. The evidence is not complete. The development is simply going forward. Do not let us too sanguinely point to a favorable issue. Do not let us despair that reason and justice may on both sides prevail over narrower and more unworthy feelings. [Cheers.] We cannot give you all the information we possess. If we did give it, it would not place you in a position for a conclusive judgment. Were we to give part, we should infallibly mislead you, and, therefore, we stand simply upon what is patent and notorious, and say that there is in those patent and notorious facts, with which the whole world is acquainted, cause, and abundant cause, for preparation. [Hear, hear!] Shall I now, in a very few words, sketch rapidly and slightly the outlines of these patent and notorious facts? The starting point of our movement in this course is our obligation of honor to the Ameer, who stands between us and any other consideration of policy. But our obligations to him are not absolute; we are not obliged—God forbid we should ever be obliged—to defend him, or anybody else, were he misled into a course of tyranny against the just resentment of his subjects. We are not bound to sustain him in any course of evil, but we have a contingent obligation to give him our aid and support; and I think every one who bears me will say that that obligation should be fulfilled in no stinted manner. [Hear, hear!] I have stated distinctly to the House that there have been full communications between him and the viceroy of India, and that the language he holds and the principles he announces are those which absolutely entitle him to call upon us to act in consort and in council with him—to act for him, and, as far as we can, with him, to protect him in the possession of his just rights [Cheers.] Well, with this view, a plan was formed for the delimitation of the frontier between Afghanistan and what was only yesterday the Turcoman country, but what has now become, by rapid process, Russian territory. We have made very rapid progress ourselves in various quarters of the world, and the idea which, beyond all, I desire to carry along with me at every step of this painful and anxious process, is a determination to make every allowance and concession to those with whom we are dealing, that we should claim for ourselves [Hear, hear!] Therefore, I will only say that this territory has rapidly become Russian, and that Russia is now in immediate contact with Afghanistan, and the plan made for the delimitation of the Afghan territory has, unhappily, been frustrated to this extent that it has not yet taken effect in action. The circumstances of the delay may have to be carefully examined hereafter. I am not about to examine them now, or make the delay a matter of charge; but I must point out a notorious fact, that it allowed for military advances upon debated ground is that were obviously, and on the face of them in a high degree dangerous to the peace and dangerous to the future settlement of the question.

"However, we set ourselves to bring about an agreement with Russia by which we hoped that those dangers might in a greater degree be neutralized. That agreement was concluded on March 16, although it has passed by the date of March 17, inasmuch as I think that was the date on which it was telegraphed to Sir Peter Lumsden. The agreement consisted of a covenant and a consideration. The covenant was, that the Russian troops should not advance or attack, provided the Afghan troops did not advance or attack. There followed a reservation, and the reservation was that unless in the case of some extraordinary accident, such as a disturbance in Pendjeh, the *statu quo* should remain undisturbed. Come what may [hear, hear!] I am bound to say, that although the House was somewhat startled by the reservation, I believe the agreement was accepted by the House as a binding covenant. It was a very solemn covenant, involving great issues. There were thousands of men on the one side, standing for their country, and on the other side for what they thought their patriotic duty, placed in a position of dangerous contiguity and in danger of bloody collision. This engagement came between the danger and the people exposed to it, and we believe that it would be recognized as one of the most sacret covenants ever made between two great nations, and that there would be rivalry between the two powers to sift the incident that followed to the end, and ascertain how it had come about, and who and where were the persons upon whom responsibility for it rested. [Hear, hear!] All this remains in suspense. What happened? The bloody engagement of March 30 followed the covenant. All I say is this: That that woeful engagement distinctly showed that one party or both had, either through ill-will or through unfortunate mishap, failed to fulfill the conditions of the engagement. We considered it, and we consider it still, to be the duty of both countries, and, above all, I will say it is for the honor of both countries to examine how and by whose fault this calamity come about.

"I will not anticipate that we are in the right, and although I have perfect confidence in the honor and intelligence of our officers, [cheers] I will not now assume that they may not have been misled. I will prepare myself for the issue, and I will abide by it as far as I can in a spirit of impartiality. What I say is, that those who have caused such an engagement to fail ought to become known to their own government and to each contracting party. I will not say we are even now in possession of all the facts of the case, but we are in possession of facts which create in our minds impressions unfavorably to the conduct of some of those who form the other party to these negotiations; but I will not deviate from the strictest principle of justice in anticipating anything of the ultimate issue of that inquiry which we desire to prosecute, and are endeavoring to prosecute. The cause of that deplorable collision may be uncertain. Whose was the provocation is a matter of utmost consequence. We know that the attack was a Russian one; we know that the Afghans suffered in life, in spirit and in repute; we know that a blow was struck at the credit and authority of a sovereign who is our protected ally, and who has committed no offense. All, I say, is, we cannot, in that state of things, close this book and say we will look into it no more. We must do our best to have right done in this matter. Under these circumstances, there is a cause for preparation, and I hope that the House will feel, with me, after what I have said, the necessity we are under of holding the Soudanese funds available for service elsewhere. I hope the House will not press upon us a demand for time which can have no other effect than propagating here and elsewhere the belief that there is some indecision in the mind of parliament, [loud cheers,] whereas, I believe that, with one heart, and one soul, and one purpose only, while reserving the absolute liberty of judging the conduct of the government and visiting them with its consequences, the House will go forward to perform and meet the demands of justice and the calls of honor, and will subject only to justice and to honor the labor for the purposes of peace." [Loud and general cheers.]

BOLDEST ROBBERY ON RECORD

A Solitary Tramp Robs an Express Car, After Shooting Two Men, Then Escapes to the Woods.

The Louisville express, on the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railroad, due in Chicago at 8 a. m., was stopped near Harrodsburg, Ind., shortly before midnight, by a band of masked robbers. The latter were on horseback, and compelled the engineer and fireman to leave their engine. Entering the express car, the American express messenger was covered with revolvers, and, refusing to unlock the safe, was shot dead. The safe was broken open, but was found to contain but $400. The scene of the robbery is among hills and stone quarries, and is thinly settled.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

An Indianapolis dispatch says: "The express matter in the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago train, was carried in the baggage car, which is occupied by the messenger and the baggage master. It is, as is usual, the first car on the train. The messenger's name was George N. Davis, of Louisville. Last night at 11:16 the train reached Harrodsburg, and the train stopped for water. While there, a passenger in the sleeping car, Mr. J. S. Hamilton, happened to be looking out of the window, and by the reflected light of the engine, saw a man emerge, apparently from under the trucks, and disappear in the direction of the engine. He carried a club or stick. When Smithville Hill, about two miles north of Harrodsburg was reached, there was a short ring of the bell, the engineer stopped the train, and the baggage master flung open the door of the smoking car and reeled in, covered with blood. He sunk on his knees and gasped out to the horrified passenger that a robber had entered the baggage car and shot himself and express messenger. He then fell forward, unconscious upon his face. Conductor Chamberlin made his way into the baggage car. Davis was stretched in a pool of blood by the side of his safe, which was broken open and plundered. Everywhere was the evidence of a terrific struggle. Davis was carried into the smoker. Webber, the baggage master, on becoming conscious, said he and Davis were asleep when the robbers entered. Webber was awakened by a violent blow on the head. The robber evidently struck Davis also while he was asleep, and a struggle ensued; Davis, managing to loosen his right hand, drew his revolver; before he could fire, the man wrenched the weapon from his grasp, and leveling it like lightning, pulled the trigger.

Gen. McDowell Dying.

A San Francisco dispatch says: Gen. Irwin McDowell has been suffering for some time past, from an affection of the principal digestive organs, which prevents him retaining anything on his stomach. The physicians have given up all hopes of his recovery. Death is expected to occur at any time. He is delirious most of the time.

[Gen. McDowell is a nephew of Gen. Cass, and is now about 67 years old. He was educated at a military school in France, and at West Point, graduating in 1838, and was on duty there till 1845. He accompanied Gen. Wool as aide-de-camp to Mexico, and at Buena Vista won the brevet of captain; made brigadier general May 14, 1861, and two weeks later took command of the department of Northeast Virginia: commanded at the first battle of Bull Run; after the appointment of McClellan, was placed in charge of a division under him. He took a prominent part in the Virginia campaigns, but September 5, 1862, was relieved at his own request. He subsequently commanded the department of California, being brevetted major general March 13, 1865, for Cedar Mountain, Va.]

The Chicago Stock Yards.

A bill of considerable interest to all stock growers in the Northwest has been passed by the Illinois House. It is a measure to regulate the charges of the Chicago stock yards for yardage, freight, grain, and hay, and other articles furnished, and to prevent extortion and unjust discrimination. It provides, among other things, that the stock yards shall not receive for yarding more than 15 cents per head for horses, cattle and mules, 5 cents for hogs, and 4 cents for sheep; nor more than 50 per cent. additional to current market wholesale prices for hay, straw, corn, or other articles supplied by them for the sustenance of such animals; and that sales shall be made by actual weight. The penalty for collecting higher rates or unjust discrimination is a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $500 for a first offense, and not less than $300 nor more than $1,000 for subsequent offenses. At present, the yardage charge per head on cattle is 50 cents, and the other articles in proportion.

Figures Won't Lie.

Figures which will create a sensation in the iron business were presented at Pittsburg in a statement made by officers of the Amalgamated association, in answer to the demand of manufacturers for a reduction of wages. The principal argument in support of this demand has been that on account of the low wages in the East, iron could be produced there for $10 or $12 per ton less than in Pittsburg. The figures presented by the Amalgamated association are authoritative; they show that there is really a difference of $8.79 in favor of the western manufacturers. This result upsets all previous theories, and will be the basis for the Amalgamated association fight.

The Condition of the Wheat Crop.

S. W. Tallmadge, of Milwaukee, has received reports from the agricultural departments and United States statistical agents as regards the present condition of the wheat crop. The reports made to the departments of agriculture show that no improvement has been made in the condition, and the prospects in principal winter wheat states are much more unfavorable than shown in the April report. The seeding in Nebraska and Dakota of spring wheat is about completed, while Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota have only commenced and will not finish work until well into May, which will be unusually late. From present indications the area sown to spring wheat will not be increased over last year, and with a backward season and late seeding, the indications are that the spring wheat crop cannot equal production of last year by several million bushels. Mr. Tallmadge will make his first estimate on total production of the United States about June 1.

The Chicago *Times* summarizes its special advices from the spring wheat belts of the West and Northwest as follows: The area sown to the cereal is considerably less than that reported last year. Rumors of an impending European war came too late for farmers to prepare their ground for larger crops. The seeding in the Red river valley is ten days earlier than at this time last year, and the acreage has been largely increased, owing, it is said, to the development of the country and the boundary harvested in past years. In Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin, unseasonable weather has retarded farm work. The acreage of spring wheat in these states will suffer a decrease of fully 15 per cent., and in some counties seed already planted will have to be plowed up, water from swollen streams having soaked the ground and destroyed the germ.

The San Francisco *Chronicle's* crop reports from all parts of the state show that the grain yield in all of the counties except one will be only from one-quarter to three-quarters of last year's crop. This is largely due to the decreased acreage. The fruit districts report a largely increased acreage, but promising crops. What is lost in grain will be made up in fruit and wine.

Aid for the Striking Miners.

A general committee has been appointed to furnish relief to the miners and laborers now locked in the lower portion of Luzerne county, Pa. The committee met and divided the coal region into three districts. The Wyoming region is to support the Drifton miners, Carbon county will aid the Beaver Meadow men and Schuylkill county will furnish support to those at Jedda and Highland. Every indication points to a prolonged and stubborn struggle between the men who are locked out and the operators.

Where Prohibition Prohibits.

Under the search and seizure clause of the Iowa prohibitory law, 62 barrels of liquor were seized by the temperance alliance at Muscatine, Friday.

Signed by the Governor.

The Niagara park reservation bill has been signed by the governor.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

Statement for May 1, 1885.

The statement issued Friday, according to the old form, shows the decrease in the public debt during the month of April to be $5,464,596 38; decrease since June 30, 1884, $50,075,229 98:

Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	$483,932,566 09
Gold certificates outstanding	153,860,050 00
Silver certificates outstanding	141,585,086 00
Certificates of deposit outstanding	25,450,000 00
Refunding certificates outstanding	244,050 00
Legal tenders outstanding	346,681,016 00
Fractional currency (not included in amount estimated as lost or destroyed)	6,966,153 81

Following is a recapitulation of the debt statement in the new form:

Interest bearing debt—	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$250,000,000 00
Bonds at 4 per cent	737,715,800 00
Bonds at 3 per cent	194,190,500 00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	244,050 00
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000 00
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512 00
Principal	1,260,773,862 00
Interest	9,478,225 00
Total	$1,270,252,087 00
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity—	
Principal	4,746,085 26
Interest	238,290 24
Total	$4,984,376 24
Debt bearing no interest—	
Old demand and legal tender notes	346,739,621 00
Certificates of deposit	25,400,000 00
Gold certificates	125,234,800 00
Silver certificates	109,443,946 00
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,966,153 88
Principal	613,783,920 88
Total debt, principal	$1,879,803,868 14
Interest	9,716,516 01
Total	$1,889,520,384 15
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	267,321,117 72
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000 00
Total	$367,321,117 72
Total debt, less available cash items	$1,521,699,266 43
Net cash in the treasury	23,957,421 52
Debt less cash in the treasury May 1, 1885	1,497,741,844 91
Debt less cash in the treasury April 1, 1885	1,502,579,184 62
Decrease of debt during the month as shown by this statement	4,837,339 71
Cash in the treasury, available for reduction of the debt—	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	125,234,800 00
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	109,443,896 00
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposits actually outstanding	25,400,000 00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	7,238,836 12
Fractional currency	353,560 00
Total available for reduction of the debt	$267,321,117 72
Reserve fund held for redemption of U. S. notes, act of July 12, 1882	100,000,000 00
Unavailable for reduction of the debt—	
Fractional silver coin	30,944,048 81
Minor coin	893,548 04
Cash held for certificates issued but not outstanding	60,816,630 00
Net cash balance on hand	23,957,421 52
Total cash in the treasury as shown by treasurer's general account	$483,932,565 09
Recapitulation May 1, 1885—	
Total debt, old form	$1,883,907,571 91
Increased by Pacific Railroad bonds	64,623,512 00
Accrued int. thereon. $1,292,470 24	
Interest due and unpaid thereon 13,260 00—	$65,929,242 24
Grand total	$1,949,836,814 15
Decreased by gold certificates in cash $28,625,290 00	
Silver certificates in cash 32,141,140 00	
Certificates of deposit in cash 50,000 00	
Total debt, new form,	$1,889,020,384 15
April 1, 1885—	
Total debt, old form	$1,889,914,776 50
Increased by Pacific railroad bonds	646,235 12
Accrued interest thereon	696,325 68
Interest due and unpaid thereon$	38,840 00
Total	$1,955,544,981 18
Decreased by gold certificates in cash	37,689,990 00
Silver certificates in cash	30,861,615 00
Certificates of deposit in cash	1,005,000 00
Total debt, new form,	$1,885,988,376 18
Decrease, old form	5,464,596 38
Decrease, new form	4,837,339 71
May 1, 1885—Cash in treasury, old form	483,932,566 09
Reduced by certificates as above	60,816,430 00
Assets not available	31,837,596 85
Total	$391,278,539 24
April 1, 1885—Cash in treasury, old form	484,474,174 30
Reduced by certificates as above	69,526,605 00
Assets not available	31,508,377 74
Total	$101,064,982 74
Balance	383,409,191 56
Cash in treasury, new form, made up of and available for reduction of debt	361,650,165 80
Balance	22,259,025 76
Total	$383,409,191 56
May 1, 1885—Debt less cash in treasury, old form	1,410,904,198 58
April 1, 1885	1,405,439,602 20
Decrease	5,464,596 38
May 1, 1885—Debt less cash in treasury, new form	1,507,416,524 23
April 1, 1885	1,502,579,184 62
Decrease	4,837,339 71

The Executors of Cyrus H. McCormick at Last Beat the Pennsylvania Central Railroad.

The New York Court of Appeals has just decided the peculiar case of Cyrus H. McCormick, a resident of Chicago, against the Pennsylvania Central railroad, which has been in litigation 23 years. The suit was begun in, and has been passed upon four times, by the Supreme court and three times by the Court of Appeals. Eminent counsel has been employed on both sides—for the plaintiff being Daniel D. Lord, E. W. Stoughton, Beech & Brown, and Roscoe Conkling; and for the defendant Blotchford Seward and Griswold & Dacosta.

The leading facts of the case are as follows: On March 11, 1862, plaintiff with his family and baggage applied to defendant at Philadelphia for transportation on its railroad; the baggage was placed on the train, and while plaintiff was procuring the tickets and having some dispute about the checking of the baggage, the train started off with the baggage, the defendant refusing to give plaintiff either checks or the baggage. The baggage was carried on to Chicago and destroyed at the depot by fire on the morning of its arrival. The trunk contained costly clothing and diamonds belonging to Mrs. McCormick, their loss involving thousands of dollars. The jury awarded a verdict in favor of Mr. McCormick for the full value of the goods and interest, which amounted to $16,431.10. The Pennsylvania railroad appealed the case, and a prolonged litigation was the result, the legal contest being over fine points of law and technicalities caused by counsel on both sides. The plaintiff claimed that the defendants had wrongfully seized and held his property in resistance of his claims, and therefore was liable for its full value. The defendant argued that the effort of the plaintiff to have his baggage stopped was virtually a waiver of his right of action; that the plaintiff had no right to recover for such property as had been presented by him to his wife, and that the jewelry could not be designated as baggage. The action on appeal was begun in April, 1867. The late decision is a finality to this long-continued case, and gives the executors of the deceased plaintiff the full amount of the claim, with interest.

The Experience of an Energetic Young Man.

The grand jury indicted A. H. Weston, a prominent attorney of Lockport, N. Y. He was left by his father's death, six or seven years ago, an established law practice and $50,000. Being energetic he moved to Chicago, where, according to all accounts, eighteen months' experience in the grain market cleaned him out of about everything. Returning to Lockport he practiced law. The charge under which he is indicted is appropriating $180 belonging to a client, and he has been in custody three weeks under a body execution to recover $1,300 collected for another client.

A Little Boy Beheaded.

Charles Gregor, living near Erie, Pa., was chopping wood, and had the ax swung over his back ready for a blow, when his attention was directed to some one in the rear. His little brother toddled up to the block while Charles was thus engaged, and the latter, resuming his chopping without looking, brought the ax down on the child's neck, almost severing the head at one blow. A lad named Bates was dispatched on horseback for medical aid, and in riding at breakneck speed was thrown over an embankment and terribly injured, the horse being killed outright.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number, for the United States, 189, and for Canada, 19, or a total of 208, as compared with a total of 240 last week and 222 the week previous to the last. There is a decrease in every section of the country except in the South, and in New York city, where the numbers are somewhat in excess of previous weeks.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Presidential Appointments.

The President has made the following appointments: Charles L. Scott, of Alabama, minister resident and consul general of the United States at Vienna; Warren Green, of Kentucky, consul general at Kanagawa, Japan; John E. Bacon, of South Carolina, charge d'affaires to Paraguay and Uruguay.

To be United States consuls: Berthold Greenebaum, of California, at Apia; Albert Loening, of New York, at Bremen; Joseph B. Hughes, of Ohio, at Birmingham, England; John H. Putnam, of Ohio, at Honolulu; Victor A. Sartori, of Pennsylvania, at Leghorn; Robert E. Withers, of Virginia, at Hong Kong.

The President has appointed the following collectors of internal revenue: Cornelius Voorhees, for the 4th district of Missouri, vice D. A. Stewart, resigned: John Whitaker, for the district of Oregon, vice John C. Courtright, suspended; D. Frank Bradley, for the district of South Carolina, vice Ellery McBrayton, suspended; Hambleton Sheppard, for the 6th district of Virgina, vice Wm. E. Craig, suspended. He also appointed John Hobson collector of customs for the district of Oregon.

The President has appointed John S. Williams, of Indiana, to be third auditor of the treasury department, vice E. W. Keightley, whose resignation has been accepted, to take effect on the 30th.

W. H. Falkner, of the Indian service, has been appointed a special agent of the interior department, to conduct the removal of the Nez Perces Indians from the Indian territory to Idaho and Washington territory.

The President has appointed Anthony M. Keiley, of Richmond, Va., to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Austria-Hungary.

The Comptroller of the currency has appointed Kent R. Hayden, of Omaha, to be National Bank examiner. He will be assigned to the district of Kansas and Nebraska.

The President has appointed J. Ernest Meire, of Colorado, to be consul of the United States at Magasaki, Japan.

The President has appointed Horatio B. Lowry to be quartermaster in the United States marine corps, with rank of major, and Richard S. Collum to be assistant quartermaster with the rank of captain.

The President has appointed E. J. Hale, of North Carolina, to be United States consul at Manchester, England, vice A. D. Shaw; John Goode, of Virginia, to be solicitor general, vice Samuel F. Phillips, resigned; and William M. Merrick, of Maryland, to be an associate justice of the Supreme court of the District of Columbia, vice Andrew Wyle, resigned.

Postoffice Inspectors Removed.

The Postmaster General has removed the following named postoffice inspectors: John H. Livingston, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Geo. W. Porter, St. Louis, Mo.; E. C. Stevens, Augusta, Me.; Chas. Field, Boston; J. J. Hanna, St. Louis.

The names of these inspectors were included in the list of inspectors who were called upon to resign about a month ago, and as they failed to send in their resignations, they were removed.

Biographical Sketches of the Lucky Ones.

Chas. L. Scott of Alabama, appointed Minister to Venezuela, is a son of the late Robert G. Scott, of Virginia, formerly Minister to Brazil. He was born in 1827, educated at William and Mary college, studied law, went to California in 1849 and was a member of the 35th and 36th Congresses from that state. Subsequently he removed to Alabama and served in the Confederate army as major. He is a lawyer by profession, but of late years has been editing a Democratic paper at Camden, Ala. His appointment was recommended by the entire Alabama delegation.

John E. Bacon, of South Carolina, appointed as charge d'affairs to Paraguay and Uruguay, is a lawyer, 50 years of age, and a son-in-law of Gov. Pickens, and consequently brother-in-law of Sen. Butler. He has served as district judge and was secretary of the United States legation at St. Petersburg when Gov. Pickens was minister. His appointment was requested by all the members of the Congressional delegation from South Carolina.

Warren Green, of Kentucky, now consul general for Japan, is a son of Dr. Norvin Green, president of the Western Union Telegraph company. He is about 40 years of age and is now president of the Louisville board of trade.

Robert E. Withers, of Virginia, who succeeds Gen. Mosby, as consul at Hong Kong, is 63 years of age, a physician by profession, and practiced until Virginia passed the ordinance of secession, when he entered the Confederate army as a major. He was soon promoted to be colonel and served in the field until disabled by numerous wounds. After the war he edited the Lynchburg *News*, was elected lieutenant governor in 1873 and United States senator in 1875. He sat in the Senate until 1881.

Albert Loening, of New York, who goes to Bremen as consul, is engaged in the real estate business, owns a cattle ranch in Texas, and is highly recommended by the German merchants and bankers of New York city. He was born in this country of German parentage.

Berthold Greenbaum, of San Francisco, who is made consul at Apia, is a German merchant, appointed, it is understood, on the recommendation of Justice Field.

Victor A. Sartor, new consul at Leghorn, is a native of Philadelphia, of Italian descent, and highly recommended by his fellow citizens. He is not known in politics.

Joseph B. Hughes, of Hamilton, O., the newly appointed consul for Birmingham, is endorsed by the usually divergent factions of the Ohio Democracy, Messrs. Payne, Pendleton, Thurman and Hoadly uniting in recommending him. He is at present auditor of Butler county.

John H. Putnam, of Chillicothe, O., who goes to Honolulu as consul, has served in both branches of the legislature, was Gov. Allen's private secretary, and is a prominent politician and editor. He edited the *Ohio Statesman* and afterwards owned the Columbus *Times*. He has been popularly known as Sen. Pendleton's right hand man.

John S. Williams, who was appointed as third auditor of the treasury, is a resident of Lafayette, Ind., and is editor and proprietor of the *Courier and News*, published in that city. He is about 55 years of age, and has always been a Democrat, but has never held a public office. He was a candidate for Congressman-at-large from his state in 1880, but was defeated. In 1876 he was elector-at-large from Indiana on the Tilden and Hendricks ticket. His application for one of the treasury auditorships was endorsed by the Indiana congressional delegation and ex-Sen. McDonald.

In view of the excellent records and distinguished services of the following named consuls, the President decided that they should be retained: W. F. Gunnell, at Dradford, England; T. Adams, at Geneva; Samuel W. Dabney, at Fayall.

"Offensive Partisans"—Appointments, Removals, Etc.

It is reported that the resignation of Judge Axtell, of the Supreme court of New Mexico, has been requested by the attorney general, with the understanding that should he not resign he will be removed, also that the internal revenue collector for Mississippi, James Hill, will be asked to resign to give the place to E. O. Sykes, of Aberdeen, Miss.

J. B. Baird, of Georgia, has received his appointment as superintendent of the dead letter office, and immediately entered upon the discharge of his duties.

The President has made the following appointments: Thomas M. Farrall, to be collector of internal revenue for the first district of New Jersey, vice Wm P. Tatem, suspended; Spainelle Braden, assayer of the United States assay office, Bois City, Idaho, vice Norman H. Camp, suspended; George Hayes, supervising inspector of steam vessels for the fifth district, vice Mark D. Flower, suspended.

The appointment of George B. Clark, of Missouri, and Wm. King, of Georgia, to be internal revenue agents, vice A. H. Clark, of Kentucky, and T. J. Grimerson, of Pennsylvania, resigned, took effect Friday.

E. J. Hale, appointed consul at Manchester, England, is a native of North Carolina, is about 45 years of age, and is editor of the Fayetteville (N. C.) *Observer*. He has always been a working Democrat, was a delegate to the Democratic National convention last year, and supported the Democratic ticket strongly in his newspaper during the late presidential campaign. He applied for a third-class mission, and was endorsed by the entire North Carolina delegation.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed Wm. F. Switzerler, of Missouri, to be chief clerk of the bureau of statistics vice James N. Whitney, of Maine, removed. He also ordered the removal of Special Agent S. E. Chamberlin, one of the reasons alleged for his removal being that he was born in Vermont, was appointed from Virginia and was a voter in Maryland.

Hon. John Goode, of Virginia, appointed solicitor general of the United States, is a native of Virginia, 56 years of age, and was admitted to the bar in 1851; in the same year he was elected a member of the Virginia legislature, and in 1861 was a member of the Virginia convention which adopted the ordinance of secession. He was a member of the Confederate Congress during the war, and was representative from Virginia in the 44th, 45th and 46th Congresses. He was a member of the electoral college in 1852 and in 1856, and was delegate to the National Democratic convention in 1868, and a member of the Democratic Executive committee from 1868 to 1876.

William M. Merrick, of Maryland, appointed associate justice of the Supreme court of the District of Columbia, is one of a family of prominent lawyers. His father, William D. Merrick, was one of the most prominent lawyers of Maryland, and was United States senator from that state from 1836 to 1845. One of his brothers, Richard T. Merrick, of this city, has a national reputation, and his youngest brother, George C., is a prominent lawyer of Prince George county. He himself began practice of the law in this city in 1841, and was appointed by Pres. Pierce associate justice of the old Circuit court of the District of Columbia. This court was abolished by act of Congress in 1863, and Judge Merrick resumed the practice of law in Maryland. In 1877 he was elected to Congress from the fifth district, and served on the committee which investigated the Credit Mobilier, making the principal speech upon the subject, when the report was made to Congress. The salary-grab act was passed during the life of this Congress, but Judge Merrick opposed it and refused to take his back pay. Since his retirement from Congress he has continued to practice law in Maryland. He was born in Charles county, and is about 66 years of age.

That Tired Feeling

When the weather grows warmer, that extreme tired feeling, want of appetite, dullness, languor, and lassitude, afflict almost the entire human family, and scrofula and other diseases caused by humors, manifest themselves with many. It is impossible to throw off this debility and expel humors from the blood without the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I could not sleep, and would get up in the morning with hardly life enough to get out of bed. I had no appetite, and my face would break out with pimples. I bought

At no other season is the system so susceptible to the beneficial effects of a reliable tonic and invigorant. The impure state of the blood, the deranged digestion, and the weak condition of the body, caused by its long battle with the cold, wintry blasts, all call for the reviving, regulating and restoring influences so happily and effectively combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a great deal of good. I had no particular disease, but was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling, and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, O.

"I had been much troubled by general debility. Last spring Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit. I never felt better." H. F. MILLET, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"For seven years, spring and fall, I had scrofulous sores come out on my legs, and for two years was not free from them at all. I suffered very much. Last May I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken two bottles, the sores healed and the humor left me." C. A. ARNOLD, Arnold, Me.

"There is no blood purifier equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla." E. S. PHELPS, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Hungry and Thirsty.

Some of the tricks of the office-seekers are amusing. They go to the White House, have an interview with Mr. Cleveland, who does not grant their request, and then, knowing that it will do no good to get mad, they seek out the newspaper scribe and pour into his ear a fulsome eulogy of the administration, and tell how much the people of their respective districts think of its course. These shrewd office-seekers expect that the next time they go to the White House they will meet with better success, and care is taken to send a marked copy of the paper in advance of their going. A few have grown tired of the plan, for they do not find that the extract has always been read, and then they go home cursing their own luck, and perhaps the administration as well. An illustration of this proceeding is furnished in almost every issue of the local papers.

Gen. Lawton's Case.

Atty. Gen. Garland's opinion as to the eligibility of Gen. A. R. Lawton, of Georgia, to the position of minister to Russia, to which he was appointed by the President, has been made public. It is a long document, and says in effect that the full pardon granted Gen. Lawton, Feb. 9, 1867, removes all his disabilities, and that he is therefore eligible to hold civil office under the government. Gen. Lawton, before this opinion was rendered, wrote to the President, requesting that his name be no longer considered in connection with the Russian mission. Following is the reply of the President:

"MY DEAR SIR.—I regret exceedingly that for any reason the administration is to be deprived of your honored and valuable services in the mission to Russia. The opinion of the attorney general upon the question of your alleged disability, under the fourteenth amendment to the constitution, was so completely satisfactory and removed so entirely from my mind all doubts as to your eligibility, that upon reading it I at once decided to ask you to accept the position, and I learn from the secretary of state that he telegraphed you to that effect; but it seems that your letter of the 17th was then on its way, which was followed by that of the 18th, reaffirming your decision. I sincerely regret this determination upon your part, unselfishly formed and so patriotically expressed, and whilst I must reluctantly accept it, as an announcement of your deliberate desire and personal wish, I can but feel that the country is greatly the loser by it."

Sec. Bayard says that A. M. Kiely has declined the Italian mission. Bayard would not, however, say whether or not Kiely would be asked to go to Russia in place of Gen. Lawton.

An Ambitious Printer.

Mr. John H. Oberly, of Illinois, arrived here in consequence of a summons from Gen. Black. He professes entire ignorance of the reason why he was sent for. It is understood, however, that Mr. Oberly is to be offered some position in the interior department, an Indian inspectorship, possibly, or some special agency of the pension office or something else of this sort. Whether this is because somebody else has been decided on for marshal or because it is desired to get him out of the way of some other candidate for the marshalship is a point on which no one has any theory to suggest. Mr. Oberly is a practical printer, and before the war was a roving "jour," well known to the craft in the West and South. His first appearance as an orator was in Memphis, where he delivered the oration at a Franklin birthday celebration. The oration "brought down the house," and the glasses, too, for the boys were so carried away by John's eloquence that they smashed nearly all the glasses in the room in their efforts to applaud him. Later on, John published a paper in Cairo, Ill., and his name became a household word in "Egypt." He continued to climb the ladder of fame until he became chairman of the Democratic state committee, and is now something of a dictator in the politics of his party in Illinois. He has been frequently mistaken for a bishop residing in Chicago, and is known among his friends as "Bishop" Oberly.

Pension Frauds.

The commissioner of pensions has directed the suspension at the Philadelphia agency of 102 pensions, which have been drawn, although the pensioners are dead. In some cases, the commissioner says, the persons in whose names the pensions were drawn have been dead since 1871. He has also directed the suspension at the same agency of some widows who remarried in 1881, but who have continued to draw pensions ever since. The commissioner has asked the attorney general to bring suit against the pension agent for moneys unlawfully disbursed.

Gen. Sheridan and Sec. Endicott.

Judge Endicott, secretary of war, was seen at his residence in Salem, Mass., and asked about the alleged difference between him and Lieut. Gen. Sheridan. The secretary said that he was much surprised at the publication of such a report. As far as he was concerned, there was not a word of truth in it. His relations with Gen. Sheridan had been of the most cordial nature; he knew of no difference between them, and could not understand how the rumor started.

In Memory of Garfield.

The designs for the proposed statue in memory of Gen. Garfield, to be erected in this city, have been completed by Ward, the sculptor entrusted with the work, and will soon be passed upon by the committee of the society of the army of the Cumberland, Mrs. Garfield being also consulted as to her wishes in the matter. The statue will be erected at the foot of the slope, just southwest of the capitol, at the intersection of First street and Maryland avenue. The general will be represented in civilian dress, facing toward the capitol, and delivering his inaugural address. The position is described as easy and natural. Important events in Gen. Garfield's life will be depicted upon the different faces of the pedestal. It is expected that Mr. Ward will go at once at his task as soon as the designs are approved.

National Bank and Legal Tender Notes.

The following is a statement of the comptroller of the currency, showing the amounts of National bank notes and of legal tender notes outstanding at the dates of the passage of the acts of June 20, 1874, January 14, 1875, and May 31, 1878, together with the amounts outstanding at date and the increase or decrease.

National bank notes—Amount outstanding June 20, 1874, $349,894,182; amount outstanding January 14, 1875, $351,861,450; amount outstanding May 31, 1878, $322,555,965; amount outstanding at date, circulation of national gold bonds, $450,839, not included, $320,451,867; decrease during the last month, $1,302,885; decrease since May 1, 1881, $21,904,212.

Legal tender notes—Amount outstanding June 20, 1874, $382,000,000; amount outstanding January 14, 1875, $382,000,000; amount retired under act of January 14, 1875, to May 31, 1878, $35,318,984; amount outstanding on and since May 31, 1878, $346,681,016; amount on deposit with treasurer of the United States to redeem notes of insolvent and liquidation banks and banks retiring circulation, under act of June 20, 1874, $38,017,792; decrease in deposits during the last month, $1,400,285; decrease in deposits since May 1, 1884, $2,254,432.

Effort to Avoid Paying Tax on Distilled Spirits.

A circular, which has an important bearing upon the question of the withdrawal of distilled spirits from bonded warehouses and their exportation for the purpose of avoiding immediate payment of internal revenue tax thereupon, has been issued by the commissioner of Internal Revenue. It is addressed to the collector of Internal Revenue of Boston, and relates to a certain lot of distilled spirits belonging to Mills & Co., of that city. This firm some time ago withdrew from warehouses and exported a lot of whisky, which they afterward reimported, but which the collector of customs refused to admit, on the ground that it was whisky which had been exported and reimported with the object of evading payment of the internal revenue tax, when it would have become due had the spirits remained in the warehouse, and thus came within the inhibition of the decision of the secretary of the treasury, based upon the opinion of the attorney general that spirits exported with the object of reimporting them could not be admitted under the provisions of section 2,500 of the revised statutes. Mills & Co. appealed from the decision of the collector to the secretary of the treasury, who in a decision rendered several days ago, sustained the collector, but directed that the spirits be turned over to the internal revenue authorities. The circular now issued authorizes the collector of internal revenue at Boston to surrender the spirits to Mills & Co. upon payment of the internal revenue tax on spirits as gauged at the time of their withdrawal from warehouse, without allowance for leakage or evaporation.

Postage Stamps.

The postoffice department has opened and scheduled proposals for supplying adhesive postage stamps for the next fiscal year. The number of ordinary stamps required is 1,452,315,150, of newspaper and periodical stamps, 2,463,385; of postage due stamps, 12,949,270, and of special delivery stamps 35,000,000. The bidders were the secretary of the treasury for the bureau of engraving and printing, which competes for this work for the first time, the American Bank Note company, of New York, which holds the present contract, and the Franklin Bank Note company, of New York. The department has not yet decided in what style the stamps shall be executed, whether by hand, steam process, or by a combination of both. The bidders were required to submit proposals for each class of work. No award was made.

Murdered in Nebraska.

Sen. Van Wyck has called the attention of the President, the secretary of the interior and the attorney general, to the fact that several citizens of Nebraska have recently been murdered in consequence of their attempts to establish homes under the public land laws, within the enclosure known as the Brighton ranch in Nebraska. The senator urges the administration to take arbitrary measures under the authority of the anti-fencing law, to remove the fences and open the public lands to settlement. He thinks the slow and uncertain processes of the courts do not meet the requirements of the case.

Counting the Money.

About 100 clerks and counters are engaged in counting the moneys and securities in the United States treasury, and it is not expected that they can complete the work before the 17th inst. The cash held by the tellers of the cash-room was counted after the close of business Thursday, so as not to interfere with the current business of the office.

Affairs on the Isthmus.

Sec. Whitney sent the following telegram to Admiral Jouett:

"I approve your steadfast maintenance of this government's position on the Isthmus. The treaty guarantees the protection of the transit equally by this government and by Colombia. Measures necessary to effect this will be supported. Have sufficient force at Panama ready in case of need. Any act of the Colombian forces involving destruction or embarrassment of transit is in violation of their treaty with this government. An armed contest at a place involving the same result is also a breach of the treaty. I recognize that you are in a delicate and critical position. I shall be inclined to stand by you in the exercise of your best judgment, under your general instructions, if your acts result in the safety of the transit, the property at Panama, and the re-establishment of a stable government."

Admiral Jouett telegraphed to Sec. Whitney as follows:

"A peaceful settlement between the government troops and the revolutionists at Panama has been made to-day. I witnessed the treaty and all points of difference were referred to me. Aizpuru surrenders unconditionally. The government forces will take possession of Panama, and the trouble on the Isthmus will be practically ended."

Notes.

During April Postmaster Gen. Vilas appointed 600 postmasters at fourth class offices. The majority of the appointments were made to fill vacancies.

The secretary of the treasury has directed the suspension of the following assistant appraisers of New York: Merritt, Wickham, Wm. H. Gregg and Ward S. Fowler.

A statement prepared at the pension office shows that 5,370 original pension certificates have been issued during the month of April, 1885, against 3,734 during the same month last year, and that the total number of pension certificates issued was 8,199, being 1,866 in excess of the number for April, 1884.

The commissioner of pensions has rendered a decision, subject to the approval of the secretary of the interior, on the pension application of Mrs. Emma DeLong, widow of the late Lieut. Commander DeLong, of the Jeannette. The commissioner holds that the widow is entitled to a pension.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Dr. William Clendenin, one of the oldest and best known physicians of Cincinnati, died Sunday, of pneumonia.

In the New York Senate a bill was passed fixing the stamp tax at one-fiftieth of one per cent. on speculative dealings in stocks, grain, oil, provisions, etc.

W. A. Tuttle, a druggist of Williamston, Mich., has sold out his business and left the state because his wife persisted in paying more attention to roller skating rinks than to household duties.

The large jeans mill of Stronagan & Lamb, at Chester, Pa., was entirely destroyed by fire. The building, machinery and stock are a total loss. The amount of the loss will aggregate $35,000, nearly covered by insurance.

In the criminal court of Chicago, John Davidson received the heavy sentence of 23 years in the penitentiary for the robbery of Henry Jones. The case was an aggravated one, the victim having been beaten with a hammer and left for dead.

At Woodward's horse sale, in Lexington, Ky., $1,000 was paid for a chestnut saddle gelding, $800 for a bay gelding, and $440 for a Magic mare.

Fire damaged the Lindell hotel, St Louis, to the extent of $50,000. No guests were injured, though two firemen were overcome by smoke.

In the celebrated perjury case against Ferdinand Mayer, the millionaire bankrupt clothing manufacturer of New York, a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Afghanistan.

A special dispatch from Tierpul says that the Russians occupy Ak-Tepe, and are actively at work building a military road from Pendjeh to Herat.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says a council was held, at which the Czar presided. It rejected the proposals made by M. DeGiers to adopt conciliatory measures toward England. The reply of the Russian government to Earl Granville firmly maintains the tenor of former dispatches.

Advices from Allahabad, Hindoostan, say: Tirpul dispatches state that the Russians have occupied Ak-Tepe, and are making a road to Herat through Pendjeh.

Russia has ordered the mobilization of her southern army. It is estimated that 200,000 will be available in 40 days.

The Russians have occupied Meruchak, 20 miles south of Pendjeh, on Murgha river. The Ameer, while careless about Pendjeh, attached great importance to Meruchak.

The Russian commanders in Pendjeh have occupied the governor's tent, and issued edicts as governors. They have also forcibly demanded the surrender of all presents given Afghans by Sir Peter Lumsden.

It is generally believed that war now, although it would give Russia a few successes against the Afghans, would result in the breaking up of the Russian empire, while by waiting a year or two, when Russia will have completed her railways, the issue would be uncertain.

The Brussels *Independence Belge's* St. Petersburg correspondent reiterates the statement that there has been a fresh engagement between Afghans and Russians, and that the latter were repulsed. He asserts that the report has been officially confirmed.

The Russian military authorities have established permanent garrisons at Krasnorolsk, Askabad and Chikishar.

DISASTROUS FLOOD—PENDJEH.

A dispatch from Tierpul, dated April 30, states that a dam on the Kharabond river, 70 miles north of Sarakhs, burst, flooding the country for miles around, and doing an immense amount of damage to the military roads that had been constructed by the Russians, who are making strenuous efforts to repair the dam and prevent any further destruction.

The dispatch also states that there can be no question as to the ownership of Pendjeh, as the city has paid tribute to Herat for over a hundred years, and that a guard for the governor, composed of Afghan soldiers, has been quartered in the city since 1881, and it has always been an integral portion of the province of Herat.

THE AFGHANS.

It is reported that the Afghans of Badakshan have asked to be annexed to Russia, and negotiations toward that object are proceeding through the ameer of Bokhara and the governor of Turkestan.

Russia.

The St. Petersburg *Official Dispatch* publishes a telegram from Gen. Komaroff, which is in reply to the dispatch of Sir Peter Lumsden, the British Commissioner, denying the accuracy of Gen. Komaroff's report of the battle of March 30, between the Russians and Afghans. Gen. Komaroff admits that he had received an order from the Russian war office previous to the battle not to occupy Pendjeh, but says that other officers on the frontier had not yet been advised of the receipt of such an order. Referring to the alleged advance of Russian troops previous to the fight, he says that only a sotnia of Turcomans had advanced toward Pendjeh, but they had no intention of attacking the Afghans, and withdrew, when the latter approached them in a hostile attitude.

Gen. Komaroff reiterates his former assertion regarding the audacity and arrogance of the Afghans, for three days drawing nearer to the Russian camp; their occupation of a commanding position on the left flank of the camp; and other events which led up to the battle.

Five steamships have been purchased in the United States by Russia, and are to be used as cruisers.

Fifty heavy guns have been sent from Kieff to Finland. The Czar has signed orders for the equipment of the whole Russian fleet. The Russian minister of marine has completed an inspection of all the forts at Fort Cronstadt.

The St. Petersburg *Official Messenger*, commenting on Gen. Komaroff's second dispatch, says that officer was justified in the affair of March 30, as the Afghans were clearly the aggressors.

The St. Petersburg *Official Messenger* publishes the following telegram from Gen. Komaroff, dispatched from Askabad, Friday last:

"A telegram forbidding the occupation of Pendjeh reached me on March 23. I only communicated it to the commanders of the outposts and did not make it generally known. Gen. Zacrzovski, with my permission, interviewed by correspondence some British officers in a private capacity. I did not admit their right to treat officially. I addressed my demands direct to the commander of the Afghan forces. Gen. Alikhanoff rode in the direction of Morkals, along the river bank on the Russian side. It was by no means my intention to advance on Pendjeh. To march to Sotnis, in the rear of 4,000 Afghans, was inconceivable. One company marched on the heights on the right bank of the Murghab river, but did not reach our videttes on the left bank of the same river. When the Afghans approached, however, this one company, by my order, returned to camp."

Gen. Komaroff thus concludes his dispatch:

"In view of the constant movements over hundreds of versts of territory, and also owing to the heavy floods, it is impossible to furnish regular reports."

The St. Petersburg *Journal* says: "Mr. Gladstone's recent speech on the war credit was of a kind to carry away parliament; it attained its desired result, without giving time for reflection or criticism. Some of his statements refute each other."

The *Journal* also says: "It is no wonder that the British cabinet summoned home Mr. Stephen, attached to the British-Afghan boundary commission, to reconcile the statements in Gen. Lumsden's four contradictory reports. Will it see clearer after his testimony? We hope so, in the interest of truth and for the appeasement which must follow."

Great Britain.

A COWARDLY SURRENDER.

In the House of Commons, Monday, Mr. Gladstone, in substance, stated that the dispute of the Pendjeh incident had never been a question of the trial of any officer, but one which concerned the honor of the two governments involved in the March agreement. It was not in the power of either party to this agreement to claim the exclusive right of interpretation. The speaker believed the agreement would be found sufficiently clear.

Lord Churchill, the young Conservative leader, now arose and at once launched into a savage attack upon the government. He argued that the announcement just made on behalf of the government was a terrible piece of news to those anxious for the security of the Indian empire. "The government," cried out his lordship, "have made a base, cowardly surrender of every point at issue to Russia. I greatly fear that as a result we have lost India." Lord Churchill, continuing, said that he protested against the conduct of the government in submitting the vote of credit on Monday last without giving the slightest indication of their policy and of the exact point at issue with Russia. The latter, he contended, had been for a long time breaking the agreement of 1873 with respect to the control of Asia. In regard to the Afghans Lord Churchill insisted that the Russians long ago passed the boundary which they had promised to respect as the rightful frontier line of the Ameer's dominion. In 1882 a series of pledges were voluntarily given by Russia concerning the boundary and all of them had been deliberately broken.

Mr. Henry Labouchere, radical, moved that the vote of credit be reduced from $55,000,000 to $35,000,000. The motion was rejected by a vote of 79 to 21. The speaker then put the main question, the vote of $55,000,000. Several members questioned Mr. Gladstone, but failed to elicit any further information.

Sir Churchill said he feared that when the news should become known in India, England would lose all the respect, sympathy and loyalty of the nation. He declared that the history of Russia's negotiations with England was the record of treachery, fraud and falsehood.

After several motions to adjourn had been made, Mr. Gladstone suggested that if the vote of credit was agreed to the discussion on the subject could be raised Thursday in the committee of supply. Sir Stafford Northcote assented to this suggestion, and the motion to adjourn the House was negatived. The vote of credit was then agreed to by 130 to 24.

After Mr. Gladstone had announced the peace arrangement, conservative members held a meeting and decided that it would be impolitic to oppose the vote of credit.

The communication from the Russian government defines the scope of arbitration. It is not to include the military question, but is to be limited to the consideration of explanations with reference to alleged violations of the convention.

Emperor William will be asked to act as arbitrator, and it is expected he will consent.

It is rumored on the London Stock exchange that the Earl of Dufferin has resigned the office of Viceroy of India.

The London *Globe* says that the so-called adjustment of the Anglo-Russian dispute is a poor shift, which amounts practically to nothing more than a truce for averting a collision, and which will result in nothing but a transfer of the difficulty from Gladstone's shoulders to those of his successor.

THE PRESS HUMILIATED.

The London *Post*, in an editorial says: "One more humiliation, when they crowd so thickly on us, would be of little moment, if thereby we avoid war; but even if this frontier question is settled, the inevitable conflict will only be postponed for a brief period."

The *Standard* says: "Earl Granville throws up the sponge in the most artistic manner. We have no doubt that when the British empire dies it too will have learned to die aesthetically."

THE MODERATE VIEW.

The moderate papers and the public in general in London are inclined to approve the present plan of settlement, as it will allow England time in which to put her army and navy in perfect fighting order for a final struggle, which the majority believe to be certain to occur. The only fear expressed is that the government cannot sufficiently bind Russia to a solemn agreement not to advance beyond the frontier, which, when settled, is expected to leave Zulfikar and Marachuk within the Afghan lines.

There is a sudden subsidence of reports in the papers of armaments, both in England and in Russia, but preparations will probably continue on both sides. They will be less hurried, but for that reason will be conducted on a more solid footing.

THE SURRENDER OF PENDJEH.

The London *Standard*, commenting on Mr. Gladstone's speech in the House of Commons on the Afghan question, says: "No doubt is now entertained that the arrangement between England and Russia includes the surrender of Pendjeh to Russia. The statement regarding the cession of Pendjeh to Russia, published in the *Standard* April 15, turns out to have been accurate, although the government pronounced the report unauthorized."

PETER, COME HOME.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone stated that Sir P. Lumsden, the British Afghan boundary commissioner, and Col. Stewart had been ordered to come home immediately.

Gladstone was asked how it was that they had been recalled, as Gen. Komaroff was retained there by Russia, and if these facts would not indicate a confession of wrong on England's side in the Afghan dispute.

Mr. Gladstone stated that there was no relation between the cases.

A SECRET TREATY.

Sunday editions of London newspapers confirm the report that a secret treaty has been made between England and Turkey. According to the terms of the treaty, England will be allowed to send men of war through the Dardanelles in the event of war.

Egypt.

The hostile Arabs are again becoming troublesome to British scouting parties in the Soudan. They now make constant attempts to destroy the sections of the Suakim-Berber railroad, already constructed, and they cut the telegraph lines wherever they can. Every night now El Mahdi's men fire upon and into the British forts.

EL MAHDI.

El Mahdi's men are becoming more daring every day. Sunday night they surrounded Tamboûk and Otao, and kept up a heavy fire on both places all night. The firing was, however, made from too long a range to be effective.

El Mahdi has dismissed from his service the Emir of Berber.

France.

The Paris *Journal des Debats* says the *Bosphore Egyptien* affair has been settled through the intermediary offices of England upon the following basis: Egypt apologizes to M. Tallandier, French charge d'affaires. The office of the *Bosphore Egyptien* will be reopened and the journal allowed to reappear forthwith, and France abandons her demand for a recall of the officials who forcibly entered the *Bosphore Egyptien* office, in view of an apology.

China.

A dispatch from Gen. Briere De Lisle states that the Chinese generals refuse to evacuate Tonquin, or to retire from positions which they have captured.

CHINA AND RUSSIA.

Dispatches from Shanghai state that the dispute between China and Russia regarding the frontier of Manchooria, has become acute, owing to the non-arrival of the Russian members of the delimitation commission, and the constant postponement of their arrival at the place of meeting to settle the boundary question. The Chinese commissioners have been ready for months to begin the work of delimitation, and the failure of the Russian commissioners to meet them has caused the Chinese government to fear that the same farce enacted regarding the Afghan frontier will be performed in this case. Now that the difficulty with France in relation to Tonquin has been settled, China has become more courageous, and has demanded that Russia fulfil her part of the agreement which led to the appointment of the commission.

Italy.

Financial centers in Rome are greatly agitated in consequence of the commission of many serious frauds, and which have just been brought to light. The authors of the frauds have absconded.

Isthmus of Panama.

The final meeting of the consular corps in conjunction with Admiral Jouett, Commander McCalla and the contending powers took place in Panama, Wednesday, when the best possible solution of the present political difficulties was arranged. Gen. Aizpure surrenders unconditionally, and together with his followers will retire from the city. According to a treaty agreed upon, the city, together with all revolutionary armament, will be delivered over to the government troops under command of Col. Reyes, as soon as the government troops enter the city. Col. Monytoya will then assume the civil and military governorship of Panama until the reorganization of the state government. All political offenders will receive full pardon, except those implicated in the recent Colon incendiaries. These latter will be apprehended and tried as criminals.

All is quiet at Panama. The town has been in charge of the national troops since Thursday afternoon. During the armistice of 48 hours, probably a greater portion of the rebels escaped, taking with them their arms. The conduct of the United States troops has been exemplary.

Three deaths have occurred during their stay. Thomas Brennan, a fireman on the Alliance, was shot through the leg on the afternoon of April 27, by Private Murray, of the second battalion, and died on the 29th. Brennan was drunk and violent, and assaulted Murray with a knife. On the same night a private, David Irvine, of Capt. Cochrane's command, was shot by a sentinel, James Macauley, while trying to run the lines. August Fleming, a seaman apprentice, died from fever April 30.

Gen. Aizpuru and Sandoval and Drs. Valluerins and Coralias have been taken prisoners by Gen. Reyes, commander of the national forces. Many other prisoners have been placed in the common prison. Gen. Aizpuru was imprisoned for not having delivered a quantity of arms.

It is reported in Panama that a treaty has been concluded between the government at Bagota and the minister of the United States, in respect to the security of the transit across the Isthmus. This treaty is said to confer on the United States government certain rights of guardianship of all transit, either by rail or canal, across the Isthmus of Panama, with special duties of protection, to be exercised in accord with the government of the United States of Colombia. It is understood that by this treaty the Colombian and the United States governments will co-operate to maintain the freedom of transit against all attack or obstruction or attempts to obstruct it, and it is believed that in the joint control over the transit, that this treaty will not only authorize, but make it the duty of the United States government to give all required aid, maintaining the transit routes clear for commerce, mail and passengers.

It has become known that the robber Preston, who burned Colon, having made his escape, has since then seized three steam vessels at Porto Bello, with the help of which, it is feared, he may make trouble, unless the United States naval forces shall capture him and his vessels.

Canada.

THE MANITOBA WAR.

The wire has been down north of Fort Qu'Appelle, and no information has been obtained regarding movements of troops. The rebels are supposed to have moved north to Dumont's crossing, and there is not likely to be any fighting for a day or two. A Fort Qu'Appelle message says: "Information has reached here from a trustworthy source that a plan of attack is being concerted by half-breeds and Indians. There are about 500 male half-breeds in this district of whom 200 would be glad of a chance to rob and plunder."

The Indians have left their reserves at Touchwood and File Hills, but whether through fear of troops or preparatory to a rising is not known.

The settlers in their vicinity are very uneasy. Chief Factor MacDonald has confidence in the Indians so far, and does not think there is any danger. Others equally acquainted with Indian ways have contrary ideas.

The Quebec cavalry have left for Touchwood Hills.

It is understood Gov. Dewdney purposes coming to Qu'Appelle to investigate matters.

The York rangers, Simcoe foresters and Winnipeg cavalry are still stationed at Qu'Appelle. Extra precautions are maintained, a hundred men being kept under arms all night.

Notes.

The publication of the revised edition of the old testement has been postponed until May 19.

It is reported that a British military commission will be sent to Teberan. The duke and duchess of Connaught will remain at Meerut.

The Italian government means to subsidize the several Italian steamship companies in order to prevent the further sale of their vessels to foreign nations.

Sweden and Norway are urging upon Denmark the expediency of uniting with them in the issue of a proclamation, in the event of war, declaring a strict neutrality.

Shocks of earthquake were felt Friday in several districts of the Alps, and also in Vienna. Several houses were damaged, and a number of women killed at Kindberg, in Styria.

The Suez Canal commission, composed of representatives of the powers, and appointed to fix the status of the canal in the event of war, will be dissolved immediately upon the declaration of war between England and Russia.

Many continental papers are still skeptical of a peaceful issue of the dispute. The *Pesther Lloyds* says that a trifling fresh mishap on the Afghan frontier may annihilate all hopes of peace. The *Deutsche Zeitung* says that Russian diplomacy is not anywhere near the end of its artifices and tricks. Russia may again and again put a difficulty in the way of a settlement, and perhaps at last openly declare that she will make no concessions in the boundary question.

VESUVIUS.

The eruption of Vesuvius presents a grand spectacle at night, and is viewed by crowds of visitors. Prof. Palmieri thinks there is no serious danger from the eruption.

THE NEWSPAPER KING DEAD.

The death is announced in Paris of M. Auguste Damout, the newspaper king. He was the founder, editor-in-chief or manager of eleven papers.

PEACE RESTORED.

Reports received from the Cameroons country show that peace has been restored there. The murderers of Herr Panteanius, the agent of several Hamburg firms, have been tried, convicted and shot.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

More Democrats Made Happy.

The President has appointed the following Presidential postmasters: E. H. Porter, Bowling Green, Ky.; William Weeks, Wauseon, Ohio; James McKinney, Susquehanna, Pa.; John R. Parshall, Faribault, Minn.; Daniel W. Connelly, Scranton, Pa.; Thomas H. Bayless, Hope, Ark.; John Golden, Minont, Ills.; Henry O. Howell, Watertown, Wis.; John B. Larkin, Pittsburg; William Brown, Lake Geneva, Wis.; Thomas J. Seaman, Wabash, Ind.

John H. Oberly, of Illinois, has been appointed an inspector in the Indian bureau. Mr. Oberly is chairman of the Illinois Democratic state committee.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed Thomas S. Farrow, of South Carolina, and Alonzo B. Dickerson, of New Jersey, to be chiefs of divisions in the sixth auditor's office, vice William H. Gunnison, of Maryland, and Thomas E. Woods, of Illinois, suspended.

E. O. Lykes, of Aberdeen, Miss., has been appointed collector of internal revenue for Mississippi, vice James Hill, colored.

A. Haller Gross, of Philadelphia, has declined the appointment as consul to Athens, Greece.

One of the F. F. V's.

Earnest Meiere, of Leadville, Col., appointed consul at Nagasaki, Japan, is the man who three weeks ago, in a fit of intoxication, made an assault on old Commodore Truxton in the Ebbitt house lobby. He met the commodore in the reading room and tried to make him speak to him. The commodore replied thet Meiere on a former occasion insulted him, and he had no desire to speak to him. Thereupon Meiere caught the commodore by his grey beard and pulled it savagely. Truxton was raising his cane to strike the fellow when a policeman interfered and took Meiere off to the station house. He resisted on the way and it was necessary to put the nippers on him. He was kept in the lockup all night and in the morning let off. At the time of the disturbance in the Ebbitt Meiere several times said with a swagger, "I am a rebel, by G—d, sir. I was a rebel all through the war, sir. I am proud of it, by G—d, sir, and I always shall be, by G—d, sir."

Cleveland a Servant.

Sen. Eustis, of Louisiana, who fired the opening gun upon the administration, sailed from New York for Europe Sunday. To a reporter he said concerning his recent expressions of opposition to Pres. Cleveland: "I wish it distinctly understood that no personal chagrin or failure to secure office for friends, or any thing of that character, prompted my utterance. What I said was from deliberate conviction that Mr. Clevelald is not living up to the wishes, desires and necessities of the Democratic party. Parties are greater than men. If Mr. Cleveland should persist in the contrary belief he will be broken, as many a good man has been before him, on the wheel of party wrath. He is the servant, not the master."

One of Watterson's "Traitors."

When the President's train was near Mt. Hope Station, Md., returning from Gettysburg about 8 o'clock Monday evening, three pistol shots were heard in rapid succession as from a revolver, and a flash of the weapon was seen within two or three feet of the moving train. It is probable that some enthusiast devised this method of celebrating the passage of the President, and that the demonstration was only intended as a salute. It created some amusement and gave rise to some popular comment among the party, but since the return of the train, a rumor has spread that the President was shot at. The President expressed himself, however, as having passed a pleasant day, and having been very much interested by what he had seen and heard upon the battle field.

Men, Women and Children Crushed by Falling Walls or Burned to Death in the Old Tinder Box.

Daily Blade, Tuesday.

Early this morning, the two houses, numbers 55 and 57, Atlantic street, Brooklyn, fell in with a crash.

The Abbott buildings, on State street, which are let out with steam power for various manufacturing purposes, together with a building in the rear, were destroyed. The rear building was undergoing repairs. One of the props under the girders gave way, when the entire structure collapsed, burying the workmen beneath the ruins.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT

of the accident in South Brooklyn says: At 9:30 this morning a fire was discovered in the engine-room of a sort of general factory which points on Columbia street, south of State street, Brooklyn, and occupies more than two-thirds of the block running through to Atlantic street. A dozen manufacturing firms had portions of the building, and employed altogether 60 hands, chiefly young women, all of whom were at work in some of the five stories of the building. Before an alarm could be sounded, the inflammable, tinder-like woodwork of the exterior was all ablaze, and the first fireman who arrived found many of the panic-stricken female operatives crowding, shrieking wildly, at the windows which opened upon the interior area of the works.

The wings of the factory running toward Atlantic avenue were the only portions not fiercely blazing, and the women might have been saved without difficulty, if they had kept cool. Ladders were run up to them promptly, but the imperiled girls had already begun the dangerous experiment of throwing themselves out of the second, third, and even fourth story windows.

The firemen volunteer life savers did their best to catch those who jumped, and none were very badly hurt, considering the risk they ran, although two of them suffered such bruises as made it necessary to send them to the hospital.

In the excitement of the accident, it was found almost impossible to get a correct list of the occupants of the factory, so as to get at the loss of life. It is known, however, that the foreman of the factory, who was also the engineer, was burned. He gave the alarm, and then returned to the burning building to aid in extinguishing the flames, which spread so rapidly that he was overcome almost as soon as he reached the death-trap. It is also feared that some, perhaps as many as ten, of the women operatives are in the ruins.

The scene around the place was soul-harrowing, despite the prompt action of the police, who formed fire lines almost as soon as the firemen got to work. Dozens of people assailed the officers with tearful inquiries for their reletives, who had not answered their names since the casualty. These, at noon, numbered ten, but it is possible that some of them may be found in the neighboring tenements.

THIRTY LIVES LOST.

It is now believed that 30 lives were lost in the Brooklyn disaster.

THE CAUSE OF THE FIRE

was the overturning of the boilers of a soap factory on the second floor. The west wall of the middle wing on Atlantic avenue had settled, and workmen were screwing it up with jacks; the middle jack had been screwed up too high, and it was lowered, when the whole weight of the wall came upon the two jacks at the end, and it fell with a crash.

Gen. Grant's Condition.

When Dr. Douglas went to Gen. Grant's, Monday night, there seemed to be some cause to fear that the night would be a restless one. Consequently the doctor stayed all night. Contrary to expectation, Gen. Grant slept yesterday, one hour on his bed, which is longer than he has slept in his bed for months. He had more sleep yesterday than he has had for weeks. Col. Fred Grant says he is feeling quite well this morning.

A Strike at Denver.

Five hundred shop hands on the Denver & Rio Grande went ont on a strike Monday. They demand the discharge of two objectionable Denver foremen and the reinstatement of about a dozen men recently discharged to reduce the force. The strikers threaten to stop all trains except the mail, if their demands are not acceded to within three days.

Specials from Gunnison and Grand Junction say that promptly at 9 o'clock Monday morning, in obedience to instructions from headquarters at Denver, all members of the Knights of Labor in the employ of the Denver & Rio Grande railway quit work. At Gunnison the round-house and freight-house were closed, and no freights were allowed to leave the yards. All the shops at Grand Junction are deserted. At Salida the yards are filled with hundreds of loaded freights, which are not allowed to move. Thirty engines are housed, with fires drawn. The strength of the strikers is estimated at 1,000. Everything is quiet along the line, and no serious trouble is anticipated.

The Galveston Trouble.

The council met in special session Monday, for the purpose of adjudicating the mayoralty question. It was finally resolved that counsel request both contestants to withdraw, and the council would then order a new election. In accordance with this plan acting Mayor Atkins and Capt. R. L. Fulton both signed a written agreement withdrawing from the contest, and the council at the regular meeting at night ordered a new election for the office of mayor May 11. Pending this decision by the people Atkins insists upon performing the functions of mayor, still claiming he was legally elected. It is generally thought a third candidate will spring up in a day or two.

Probable Strike of 6,000 Coal Miners in Ohio Against a Reduction.

A strike of 260 miners along the line of the Valley railroad, in the Connoton district, is the beginning of mining troubles which it is feared will result in the strike of 6,000 miners in the Connotton and Tuscarawas valley districts. The rate of 55 cents per ton in the Hocking valley, established after the terrible strike there, has enabled operators to put coal in the Cleveland and other Northern Ohio markets at rates which Tuscarawas and Connotton operators cannot compete with, when they pay 75 cents per ton, which has been the prevailing rate; consequently they gave notice of a cut to 55 cents a ton. At a convention recently held, Pres. McBride, it is said, advised the miners to accept, but no action was taken, and on Saturday, the 260 miners referred to, refused to work for less than the old rate. Operators at Canton say that they will not only insist upon a reduction, but, if the men strike, will not let them go in except at the same rates as in the Hocking valley, 55 cents per ton. In that event the strike may be expected to be long protracted and exceedingly bitter.

Dr. Burchard's Farewell Sermon.

Rev. Dr. S. D. Burchard preached his farewell sermon Sunday, as pastor of the Murray Hill Presbyterian church, New York. The subject of his discourse was the doctrine of universal sinfulness and justification by faith. A man, he said, was condemned for one fault, and no future works of supererogation could atone for past transgressions. At the close of his sermon, Dr. Burchard reviewed his whole ministerial career from 1839, when he came to New York, from the seminary in Danville, Ky., and took charge of the Houston street Presbyterian church, where he remained pastor for 40 consecutive years. The Murray Hill church grew out of that organization, but did not prosper as the old church, owing to the hard times. He made no direct reference to his famous alliteration "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion."

Bloody Tragedy in Indian Territory.

A bloody tradegy is reported from Indian territory, opposite Delaware Bend, in Cook county. A posse went to Deer ranch for the purpose of arresting a number of cattle thieves. As they approached the house where the thieves rendesvouzed the latter fired upon the posse, killing four namely, Andy and Joe Raff, a man named Matois, and a member of the Indian police named Gus. None of the thieves were arrested. Andy Raff was a citizen of Gainesville, a large cattle owner. The parties who did the killing live in Delaware Bend, but have resisted numerous attempts at arrest by crossing into the Nation. There is talk of calling on the governor of Texas for state rangers to assist in arresting and ridding the section of the desperate band of thieves.

Women Attack a Saloon.

The village of Bloomville, O., is considerably excited over an affair that occurred there Wednesday night. William Einsel was carousing in Stuckey & Flickering's saloon, when his wife came after him. She was denied admittance and left, soon returning with her husband's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Einsel. The women were armed with corn knives, and proceeded to demolish the entire front part of the room, while the old gentleman stood by with a drawn revolver to prevent any interference with their plans. The glass doors and windows were badly damaged. The Einsels are among the best families in the village, and are determined that young Einsel's visit to the saloon shall cease. No arrests are reported.

Watching the Garnet.

The British corvette Garnet, after lying at anchor all night opposite the New York quarantine, was visited by a health officer at sunrise Sunday, and immediately afterward steamed to a new anchor opposite Tompkinsville. At 9 o'clock a. m. an American flag was hoisted to the mainmast and saluted with 21 guns. The union jack flew all day at the fore, and the fleet signal at the mizzen mast. Capt. Hand went ashore early in the day. The British consul general did not pay a visit to the vessel, but a representative from Gen. Hancock and several officers of the Minnesota were among the visitors. The future movements of the Garnet are uncertain.

Outrage on an American Citizen.

A cable dispatch from Valencia announces the discovery in prison in that place of Clark Allison, of Somerset, Mass. Allison was quartermaster in the Anchor line steamer Alcadia, and during the stay of that steamer at Valencia became intoxicated and was arrested for intoxication and assault on a watchman, and thrust into prison, where he has been for nine months, awaiting trial. During this ime he has lived on rye bread and water, and been quartered with the most loathsome set of Spanish criminals. The British consul has been interested in the prisoner's behalf, there being no American consul at that port.

Failure of James R. Osgood & Co.

James R. Osgood & Co., the well known Boston publishers, have failed. They have made an assignment to Mr. Robert M. Morse, jr., and have called a meeting of their creditors for the 12th inst. The Heliotype printing company has also made an assignment to Mr. Morse, and a meeting of the creditors has been called for the 12th inst., also. The liabilities of Osgood & Co. are about $150,000, and their assets nominally large. The liabilities and assets of the Heliotype company are unknown.

Eighteen Inches of Hail.

A hailstorm which passed over Petersburg, Va., Friday prevailed in many other localities and extended into North Carolina. All the growing cotton, corn, and vegetables were destroyed, and farmers will be compelled to plant again. Hail fell to the depth of 12 inches, and a whirlwind prevailed along the center of the storm, blowing down barns, fences, and sheds. In some places in Surrey county, Virginia, the hail fell to the depth of 18 inches, and in some spots was drifted to the depth of four feet.

Chicago Election Frauds.

In its canvass of the ballots of the Sixth ward, the Democrats became somewhat excited over an apparent gain for Smith over police returns of 113 votes in the Fifth precinct. Although the returns as canvassed, giving Harrison 268 and Smith 245 votes, were the same as published after the election, the fact that they differed from the police returns was used by the Democrats as a pretext to have the precinct, ostensibly for an explanation, passed by the judges, which was done. The Council adjourned till Monday.

The Chicago Detective bureau received from Pittsburg detectives pieces cut from the pants, vest and shirt of the murdered man whose body was shipped in a trunk to Pittsburg. These were shown to Frances Caruso, and he at once identified them as cut from the clothing of his brother.

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FOR
SKIN ERUPTIONS
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$1.00 A BOTTLE!
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W. T. HUDSON, of Brownsville, Ala., makes affidavit that four bottles of Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best, cured him of a case of blood poisoning of twenty years' standing.

FOR
Spring and Summer
WEAKNESS.
$1.00 A BOTTLE!
H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

REV. WM. WATSON, Watertown, N.Y., reports that his wife is indebted for a thorough tone of health and the restoration of her strength to Warners' TIPPECANOE, The Best.

COMMODORE GARRISON DEAD.

Cheerful and Full of Business Projects Thursday—Friday a Corpse.

Commodore Cornelius K. Garrison died at his late residence, No. 42 Park avenue, New York, [illegible] office on Bowling Green on Wednesday, and on Thursday took his usual drive in the park, accompanied by his wife. Friday morning he complained of feeling ill, and at [illegible] o'clock he was visited by Dr. Fordyce Barker, who gave him medicine for bronchitis and went away. [illegible] and Mrs. Garrison [illegible] doctor. This time Dr. Barker brought Dr. Keyes with him. [illegible] Eight years ago he had a stroke of paralysis, [illegible] since. [illegible] business projects [illegible] Van Auken [illegible] elder brother [illegible] are in St. Louis. [illegible] estate [illegible] $2,000,000 to $5,000,000.

The funeral took place from the house on Monday.

TENEMENT HOUSE HORROR.

Children Thrown from Third Story Windows by Frantic Mothers—Names of the Victims.

The large five-story tenement house at No. 672 First avenue, near Thirty-eighth street, New York, took fire at 1 o'clock Sunday morning. The house was full of people who were asleep at the time. The flames spread rapidly, and the most agonizing scenes quickly ensued. In attempting to escape [illegible] burned [illegible] windows [illegible] were soon on the spot.

In front [illegible] before the fire department ladders were in position the panic stricken tenants [illegible] in this direction [illegible] by fire from the [illegible] below.

In the rear a fire escape offered but little chance for life, as it was blockaded with wood and other obstructions. The gasping wretches that reached it were unable to descend its steep ladders, and the firemen swarmed up to their assistance and passed them down from story to story as best they could.

The scuttle on the roof was locked and the tenants [illegible] roof [illegible] their rooms. [illegible] house, and the stairway [illegible] wood piled on the fire escapes. Firemen, members of the insurance patrol and police forced their way through the smoke to the doors and [illegible] those [illegible] windows. [illegible] they rescued.

John Humphrey, the [illegible] lived on the first floor with his household, wife, child and servant, [illegible] Mrs. Humphrey [illegible] and only [illegible] Geary's [illegible]

A woman [illegible] floors [illegible] the window. Policeman Fogarty, who saw the children [illegible] carried [illegible] saloon. [illegible] carried [illegible] window [illegible] arms [illegible] says he [illegible] clustered [illegible] building [illegible]

The widow of Kratchmer, with her three children [illegible] other [illegible] adjoining [illegible] John Husley and his wife and daughter. The wife [illegible] third story [illegible] with his [illegible] sisters. [illegible] after the [illegible] they tried [illegible] roof, but [illegible] His mother [illegible] were suffering from the [illegible] are missing. Theodore was saved by the fireman.

Eight persons [illegible] in the fire. [illegible] aged 35; [illegible] Miss Elizabeth Hurley [illegible] Mrs. Christina Koerner [illegible] William Humphrey [illegible] Mrs. Humphrey, aged 40.

Besides [illegible] persons [illegible] partially suffocated: [illegible] 22; Albert Koerner [illegible] Koerner [illegible] George Hurley [illegible] 26; Mattie [illegible] Alfred [illegible] 12 years, a grandchild of Mrs. Rebich.

Removing a State Capital.

Wheeling is no longer the capital of West Virginia. The state archives, government property [illegible] left Wheeling on the steamers Belle Prince and Chesapeake [illegible] Charleston, which [illegible] passed in 1879 by the legislature, [illegible] the permanent [illegible] on and after [illegible]

Making it Hot for Polygamists.

Angus M. Cannon, [illegible] Congressional delegate Geo. Q. Cannon, has been convicted of unlawful cohabitation. Sentence [illegible] May 9. [illegible] to [illegible] ruled out. Judge Zane held that living with three women [illegible] as wives, [illegible] cohabitation.

Bishop James C. Hamilton has been arrested on [illegible]

Gov. Marmaduke, of Missouri, in reply to a letter asking him to call a special meeting of the legislature [illegible] to pleuro-pneumonia, [illegible] not regard [illegible] disease [illegible] Missouri.

The trouble at Big Falls, Md., with the Baltimore & Ohio laborers, has been averted [illegible] them that [illegible] return to [illegible] further difficulty.

A VERY SOLEMN PROTEST.

But One Which Will Have But Little Weight—The Mormon Problem.

Meetings were held throughout Utah, Idaho and Arizona Saturday, at all the Mormon tabernacles, at which a declaration of grievances and protests, which had been formulated at a general conference of the Mormon church April 5, was read. The declaration is addressed to the President and people of the United States. It says in part.

"Our rights as American citizens are trampled upon, and believing it our imperative duty in the presence of such a danger to protest against the gigantic evil which threatens not only our liberties, but the liberties of every free man, we in general mass meeting assembled, in the name of freedom, justice and humanity, make this appeal for relief and protection.

"As to our religious faith, it is based upon evidence which to our minds is conclusive. Convictions are not to be destroyed by legislative enactments or judicial decisions. Force may enslave the body, but it cannot convince the mind.'

The declaration defends the practice of polygamy. Strong complaint is made, but the government has refused to confer statehood upon Mormons, although Utah has all the qualifications of population, wealth and stability of commerce and society. It complains that aliens have invariably been sent into the territory to govern the people, who, with honorable exceptions, have trampled the rights of the people under foot. Petitions, protests and memorials against these abuses have never been heeded.

The declaration then goes on to say: "The commissioners appointed under the Edemunds law have grossly abused the authority conferred upon them, and have usurped extraordinary, illegal and arbitrary powers. While their sole duty under law was to appoint registration and election officers, and to canvass the returns and issue certificates of election to members of the legislative assembly they have illegally assumed to exercise important legislative and judicial functions, and it is further asserted they have constituted themselves a supreme tribunal for the determination of all matters in the territory pertaining to elections and qualifications of electors. The government has acted the part of a petty tyrant."

The document concludes by protesting against the forms of abuse, and closes by saying: "We respectfully ask for the appointment by the President of a commission to fairly and thoroughly investigate the Utah situation, and, pending its report, we solemnly protest against the continuance of this merciless crusade."

In regard to Mormons emigrating from the United States to Mexico, the Mexican government officially announces that none coming will have any concessions granted them, but are at liberty to come as other emigrants, subject to the laws of the republic, which forbid polygamy.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

A Number of Persons Killed and Injured—Miraculous Escapes.

A terrible catastrophe occurred in Galveston, Tex., at 7:30 o'clock Sunday morning. One of the boilers at the Tremont hotel exploded, instantly killing a number of persons, wounding several others, and doing great damage to the hotel and neighboring property.

The concussion was appalling. The Tremont House is a large five-story brick structure, with 130 feet frontage on Tremont street, and about the same depth on Church street. The boiler house was situated at the northwest corner of the building, and was a small one-story brick structure attached to the main building. The explosion shook the great building with such terrible force that the guests thought a tremendous earthquake had occurred, and ran, panic-stricken, about the hallway. The scene of the calamity presents a dreary spectacle. Not one brick of the boiler house remains upon another, but in its place, scattered about half a square, lies the debris of the building, engines, pumps and boilers. The northwest wing of the hotel above the boiler house was badly wrecked, the walls cracked and the windows demolished. Fortunately but few guests were quartered in this portion of the building. There were two horizontal tubular boilers, each 60 horsepower, attached to the hotel, only one of which was being used at the time of the explosion. Both were newly manufactured in St. Louis, and set up only last October.

As the huge monster left its bed it shot away from the main structure, passing out of the engine house end first, crossed the intervening yard, passed through a two-story frame building where the servants slept, then crossed Twenty-fourth street, passing entirely over a story and a half frame house fronting on Twenty-fourth street, then crashed through the roof of a small frame house occupied by a colored family, who escaped unhurt. Continuing onward it entered a one story house of ill-repute kept by a colored woman named Julia Winters. This house was practically annihilated; not one stick was left standing. It was here that Clara Miller, a white woman, was killed, and Maurice Sullivan, her companion, fatally injured. Every colored occupant of the house escaped uninjured. After causing this destruction the giant missile landed inside of the adjoining small structure, protruding half inside the house and half out.

A Cumberland, Md., special says that the miners of the Cumberland regions held meetings, at which committees were appointed from each mine to meet the operators and endeavor to settle all grievances by the 9th inst. If this effort fails they will without doubt strike, and will resort to lockouts to keep other labor from the region. This request is for a restoration to the 50 cents per ton rate, from which they were reduced last December. About 2,000 miners are interested.

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THIS Unequaled Advertising Method is pursued to [illegible] business.
The AMERICAN RURAL HOME [illegible] until Dec. 31, 1885. [illegible]

TO THE PUBLIC.
Rochester, N.Y., Mar. 21, 1885.
I am acquainted with the Proprietors of the AMERICAN RURAL HOME, and believe them capable of carrying out any enterprise they undertake.
Cornelius R. Parsons
(Mayor of Rochester for ten years past.) Mayor
RURAL HOME CO., Limited, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

"To the Victors Belong the Spoils."

There was consternation in the New York custom house when it was learned that Pres. Cleveland had removed three assistant appraisers at the request of Mr. McMullen, who was recently appointed appraiser. No charges had been made against the men removed. [illegible] men had been 21 years in the service. Maj. [illegible] has made a saving of 50 per cent. in the department, according to the records, during his administration. The third one removed was Capt. Benjamin, who was appointed sixteen years ago. Appraiser McMullen told him that he would want his place soon, but gave no reason for the demand. It is generally believed that all the leading places in the appraiser's office, and in other departments of the custom house, will be filled by Democrats before fall.

Murdered on a Church Step.

While services were in progress in the Friendship Baptist church, near Yorkville, S. C., Tuesday night, Matthew Reid and John Workman went to the church and called out Aaron Bryant, with whom they had previously had some difficulty. When Bryant came out, Reid cursed him, kicked him, and flourished a pistol in his face. Bryant declined to resent the assault, and attempted to go back into the church. As he turned his back, Reid fired at him, the ball entering the back of the head, killing him instantly. His body fell across the church steps. Reid fled, and is still at large. Workman is in jail, charged with being an accessory to the murder.

The Telegraphers Win.

Notice has been given by the Western Union Telegraph company that it will pay its operators in Chicago for all extra work. This is in accordance with the custom in vogue until a few months ago, and for the restoration of which the operators petitioned General Superintendent Clowry.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, May 6, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$1,927,300
Specie, increase	1,525,800
Legal tenders, increase	855,600
Deposits, increase	1,532,700
Circulation, decrease	96,000
Reserve, increase	1,998,225

The banks now hold $55,140,650 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1 ℔ cent. Bar silver, 108⅛. The stock market has been active during the past hour, and firmer, but with no material changes in the quotations. Prices at noon are generally a shade higher than they opened.

Government bonds—3s, 102¾; 4½s, 112¾; 4s, 122⅛; Pacific 6s, of '95, 127.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	May 5.	April 28.
4½'s coupons	112¾	112⅝
4's coupons	122⅛	122⅜
3½s registered	102¾	102⅞
Pacific 6's, '95	127	127

TRADE.

General trade has shown but little improvement in comparison with the previous week. The retail trade in various parts of the country is reported improving, which must soon have an effect upon the leading trade centers in the way of replenishing stocks by interior merchants.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red wheat regular, closed at 92½c in this market; on Wednesday 91½c was the value; on Thursday it noted 95¼c; on Friday it marked 94c; on Saturday it receded to 92½c, and on Monday it weakened to 91½c, exhibiting a decline within the week of 1c.

During the past week the amount of wheat for present delivery placed upon the market was in excess of that of the preceding week. There was a rapid strengthening of values until Thursday, after which the course of trade was downward. The week's summing up shows an advance on cash wheat of 1c. For future delivery the aggregate of sales in No 2 Red Wheat was less than during the previous week. Prices took the same course as cash wheat. June delivery opened at 93¾c on Tuesday last and touched 96½c on Thursday, after which there was a weakening, and on Monday the close marked 93¼, or ½c improvement. The cause of the decline in the latter part of the week, was the more pacific relations between England and Russia, indicating a settlement of the Afghan trouble. As to the future, if the intelligence continue of a pacific nature, and the Afghan boundary difficulty is left by the contending parties to arbitration, wheat may yet decline a little, as a reaction generally places wheat below its proper value, but all things considered present prices, if not higher, are likely to rule in the near future. The outlook is much better for wheat than it was two weeks ago, the warmer weather having developed the wheat plant where in many places it was reported killed. The BLADE at the time gloomy reports of winter kill were being received, called attention to the fact that milder weather would paove that there was less injury to wheat than was reported. The corn market during the week was firm in the beginning, but closed weak.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange trade was a little more active in cash wheat than on yesterday, but prices more weak and lower.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat to-day	10,500
" " " " yesterday	7,500

No 2 red wheat, regular, 91c, ½c down; No 2 soft red wheat, May, 102½c, then 102¾c, 1½c decline; No 2 soft red wheat in "Union," 102½c; No 3 soft red wheat, May, 99½@99¾c; No 3 soft red wheat, 96½c; No 4 red wheat, 90c, May.

For future delivery there was a better movement in No. 2 Red wheat that on yesterday. Prices were lower and irregular.

	May bu.	June bu.	July bu.	Aug. bu.	Sep bu.
Sales to-day...	11000	160000	184000	....	....
" yesterday.		14000	123000		

Seller May, 91c; seller June, 91½c, fluctuated, toushed 92c, and closed at 91½c, 1½c decline; seller July, 98c, fell to 93½c, and finally closed at 93¼c, 1½c lower.

Cash corn sold light. Prices lower.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	6,000 bu
" " yesterday	2,500 bu

No. 2 Corn 51½c, ⅝c decline. No. 3 corn, 51c.

Oats and clover seed, no sales.

Hams—11@—c; shoulders, 7c; lard, kettle-rendered, 7¼@7¾c.

Butter—Fine, 16@18c; good, 10@12c.

Eggs—10@11c, for fresh.

Potatoes—45@50c.

Cabbage—$4 00 ℔ 100 for good.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 9@10c; turkeys, dressed, 11@12c; ducks, dressed, 10@11c; geese, dressed, 8@9c.

Beans—Hand-picked marrow, $1 75@2 00 ℔ bu; navy, $1 50@1 75; medium, $1 50@1 75.

Honey—New crop, 15@16c.

Oranges—Florida, ℔ box, $4 50@5 00; others, $2 50@3 00. Lemons, ℔ box, $3 00@3 50.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, May 5.—Wheat firm; Milwaukee No 2, 86⅝c; June, 88c; July, 90¼c. Corn dull; No. 2, 47c. Oats quiet; No. 2, 34½c. Rye nominal; No. 1, 71c. Barley dull; No 2, 61c.

DETROIT, May 5.—Wheat—Market steady, at a decline; No 1 white, 101½c as ed cash; 101¼c, May; 102c June; 104½c July; No. 2 red 99½c asked cash; 99½c, nominal, May; 101¾c June; 102c asked July; No. 3 red, 90c, asked. Corn—No 2, 52c. Oats—No. white, 40½c asked; No. 2, 39½c asked cash; —c May.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—Wheat—Lower and fairly active; No 2 winter red, spot, 96¾@96½c; May, 96¾@97c; June, 98¾@99¼c; July, 100¾@101. Corn—Western, lower; mixed spot, 56@56½c; fresh May, 54⅞@55¼c; June, 54¾@55¼c; July, 55¼@55½c; steamer, 53@54c. Oats—Lower and dull; white western, 44@45c; mixed 41@43c.

CHICAGO, May 5.—Wheat ruled easy, early fluctuated, but finally advanced and closed a shade under yesterday; 86⅜c cash and May; 88½c June; 90⅜c July. Corn steady; 47c cash and May; 46⅞c June; 47¼c July. Oats easy; 34⅜c May; 34⅝c June; 35c July. Rye firm at 70c. Barley nominal. Flax seed at 138c. Whisky at 115. Pork easy; $— May; $11 20 June; $11 30 July. Lard steady; $— May; $6 80 June; $6 90 July.

CINCINNATI, May 5.—Flour easier; family, [illegible]

LIVERPOOL, May 5.—[illegible] and futures in poor demand; spot, and May dull at 35s 6d; June and July, 36s, dull. Wheat—No demand; new No 2 winter, 7s 1d, dull; do spring, dull at 7s, 6d. Flour—Poor demand and dull at 8s 9d. Corn—Spot and futures in poor demand; spot, dull at 5s 1½d; May, dull at 4s 11d; June and July, dull at 4s 10½d.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—Flour—Market very dull; Ohio, $4 25@5 25; Indiana, $4 25@5 25; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, $4 50@5 50; winter patent, $5 37½@6 10; Minnesota bakers, $4 50@4 75; do patent, $5 75@6 25. Wheat unsettled and lower; No. 1 Pennsylvania red, —c; No. 2 red, May, 99½@100c. Corn weak; No. 3 mixed, —c; steamer No. 2 high mixed, 58c; No. 2 mixed, —c; No 2 yellow, 58½c; mixed grain depot, 56½@58. Oats weak; poor rejected white, 38c; No. 3 white, 42½c; No. 2 white, 43c; No 1 white, 43½c.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Wheat heavy and ⅝@1½c lower, with a moderately active trade in the options; No. 1 White nominal; sales, 16,000 bu No. 2 Red, May, 98½@98¾c; 1,216,000 bu do June, 99@99⅞c; 640,000 bu do July, 100¾@101⅜c; 96,000 bu do August, 101½@102⅛c; 40,000 bu do September, 103@103¼c. Corn ¼@½c lower and heavy; sales, 560,000 bu; mixed western spot, 56@58c; futures, 54¾@55⅜c. Oats ½c higher; western, 42@53c; sales, 75,000 bu. Beef steady; new extra mess, $11 50@12 00. Pork—no sales; new mess, $12 75. Lard—no sales; steam rendered at $7 12½. Butter quiet and heavy; western, 10@26c. Sugar quiet and firm. Molasses steady. Eggs steady at 13@13½c.

ST. LOUIS, May 5.—Wheat opened lower and then advanced to ¼@⅜c above yesterday's close, but broke again and finished a out as last night; No 2 red cash and May, 102½c; June, 104c bid; July, 103⅞c. Corn lower; cash, 46@46½c; options firmer; May, 45½c; June, 45½c. Oats, lower; cash, 37@37¼c; options better; May, 36¼c; June, 36⅝c. Rye, higher at 65c. Barley, no market. Whisky steady at 114. Pork lower at $11 00. Lard lower at $6 60@6 75. Hogs active; Yorkers, $4 25@4 32½; porkers, $3 85@4 30; butcher's, $4 25@4 40; receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, 20,000 head. Cattle, steady and unchanged; light to good shipping steers, $4 75@5 50; receipts, —— head.

Live Stock Markets.

KANSAS CITY, May 4.—Wheat—Market active and lower; cash, 80@80½c; May, 80½c bid; June 82⅝c; July, 85¼c. Corn—Cash weak; futures steady; cash, 41½c; June, 41¾c; July, 37⅝c bid. Oats higher; 37⅝c bid.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—Cattle—Market firm; receipts, 2,000 head; prime, $6 25@6 50; good, $5 75@6 00; medium, $5 25@5 50; common, $4 50@5 00. Sheep—Market inactive; receipts, 8,000 head; wool sheep, $4 00@6 25; sheared do, $2 50@5 25. Hogs—Market fair; receipts, 5,500 head; selling at $6 50@6 87½.

BALTIMORE, May 4.—Cattle—Market slow; best beeves, $5 50@5 90; first quality, $5 00@5 50; medium, $4 00@4 75; ordinary, $3 25@3 75; receipts, 1,089 head; sales, 599 head. Swine—Fair supply and moderate to good demand; receipts, 5,041 head at $5 50@6 62½. Sheep—Receipts, 2,719; sheep, $2 00@5 50; lambs, $8 00@$11 00.

KANSAS CITY, May 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 785 head; market slow and weak, but not quotably lower; native shipping steers, 1,135 to 1,430 lbs, $4 65@5 20; butchers and feeders unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 3,363 head; market steady and firm and a shade stronger; extreme range, $3 80@4 70; bulk, $4 00@4 11. Sheep—Receipts, 76 head; market steady and unchanged.

EAST LIBERTY, May 4.—Cattle—Slow and unchanged; receipts, 1,224 head; shipments, 1,116 head; prime, $5 00@6 00; fair to good, $5 12½@5 37½; common, $4 00. Hogs—Slow and weak; Philadelphias, $4 70@4 75; Yorkers, $4 50@4 65; receipts, 8,900 head; shipments, 6,100 head. Sheep—Market in fair demand and a shade lower; yesterday's prices: prime clipped, $4 25@4 50; fair to good, $3 75@4 20; common, $3 00@3 50; lambs, $5 00@6 00; fair, $4 65@4 90; receipts, 4,200 head; shipments, 1,800 head.

CHICAGO, May 4.—Hogs—Receipts 29,000 head; shipments, 5,000 head; market dull, very weak, and 10c lower; rough packing and mixed, $4 00@4 45; packing and shipping, $; skips, $3 75@4 25. Cattle—Receipts, 3,600 head; shipments, 2,900 head; market fairly active and steady; shipping grades, $4 65@5 80; butchers, $2 50@4 30; stockers and feeders, $3 65@4 90. Sheep—Receipts, 4,800 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market active and firm; inferior to good, $2 25@4 00; wooled, $3 50@5 12½.

NEW YORK, May 4.—Beeves—receipts, 180 carloads, including 60 carloads for exportation; market 10c higher; extremes, $5 10@6 20; steers, $3 80@4 60; 8 carloads corn fed Texas steers, $5 30@5 60; exports for the week, 120 head live cattle, 570 head sheep, 730 quarters beef and 1,350 carcasses mutton. Sheep—Receipts, 8,700 head; market dull; unshorn sheep, $4 00@6 12½; clipped do, $3 87@5 25; unshorn yearlings, $6 00@7 12½. Hogs—Receipts, 13,200 head; market dull and nearly nominal at $4 20@4 80.

BUFFALO, May 3.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; dull, and shade lower for all grades except good to medium; fair to good native shipping steers, $5 25@5 65; common to medium, $4 25@5 20; extra, $5 75@6 10; fat cows, $3 75@4 30; stockers, $3 85@4 35; common to choice, $3 50@5 00; mixed butchers, $3 50@4 40. Sheep—Receipts, 9,500 head; market in good demand; lower; common to fair wool sheep, $5 00@5 60; clipped do, $4 00@4 50; wool lambs, $6 00@6 60. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head; market dull and lower; good to choice Yorkers, $4 50@4 60; mostly $4 55@4 60; good mediums, $4 60@4 65; mostly $4 60; choice heavy, $4 60@4 65; coarse to fair ends, $4 00@4 40; pigs, $4 75@4 85.

CINCINNATI, May 4.—Hogs firm; common and light, $3 50@4 60; packing and butchers, $4 15@4 75; receipts, —— head; shipments, —— head.

Cattle—Receipts light; ready sales for good butcher's stock; common, $2 25@3 25; fair to medium, $3 50@4 25; good to choice butcher grades, $4 50@5 25; some extra, $5 35; good to choice cows, $4 25@4 75; good to choice heifers, $4 50@5 00; fat dairy cows, $3 50@4 25; some extra, $4 35@4 65; common to fair shippers, $4 25@5 00; good to choice, $5 15@5 75; common to fair oxen, $3 00@4 00; good to choice, $4 25@5 25; stockers and feeders, $4 25@5 00; some extra, $5 15@5 35; some light yearlings and calves, $2 75@4 00. Sheep—Receipts fair; market steady; common to fair wool sheep, $3 00@3 75; good to choice, $4 00@4 75; some extra, $5 00; fair to good clipped, $3 25@4 00; culls, $2 00@3 00. Lambs—Offerings liberal; prices not strong; fair to good, 6@8c; some extra at 8½c.

Wool Market.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co. says: There is no improvement in the wool market and we see no indication of improvement. The new clip is held comparatively high at San Francisco, in Texas and in Kentucky, but it has failed as yet to attract much attention. The starting sales of a new clip are generally at higher figures than can be maintained, and this year is not likely to be an exception. In Texas manufacturers are largely represented, and buyers from St. Louis and other points are not likely to enter into a lively competition for the clip of that state. The only basis at which new wool can be bought are the current rates for some months past in Eastern markets. We can see no prospect of an advance that would encourage buyers to pay a higher price. The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XXX, and above, 30@34½c; Michigan X fleeces, 29c; Territory, 15@17c; Texas, 15@17c; California spring, 15@21c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 15@27c; super and X pulled, 17@33c.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4.—There is very little demand, except for pressing requirements. Some of the early shearings of Kentucky and Texas are arriving.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week says: The weather has been reasonable. The sales of English wheat for the week, 57,636 quarters at 37s 1d ℔ quarter, against 58,121 quarters at 37s 4d for the corresponding week last year. The business done in foreign wheat has been small and unsatisfactory, with values depending from day to day on the prospects of peace or war. In the off-coast market nothing is doing. Eight cargoes arrived. One cargo was withdrawn and seven remains, including four of California. Fourteen cargoes are due. Trade on passage is fairly active. Values are fluctuating. At to-day's market but little business was done, owing to the uncertain condition of politics. Wheat was nominally 2s lower. Flour was dull and is cheaper. Corn was scarce and barleys were rather lower. Beans and peas were unchanged.

Visible Supply.

Visible supply of grain as shown in New York on dates named:

	May 2.	April 25.
Wheat	39,401,278	40,451,148
Corn	8,362,422	9,121,108
Oats	2,305,317	2,395,189
Rye	261,966	267,004
Barley	525,155	565,160